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JUN 19 1905
VICTORIA B. C.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

TWELFTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, JUNE, 14 1905

AT THE BIG STORE

SHOE DEPARTMENT.

Warm weather leaders that are worthy of your attention.

Men's Fine Blucher Cut Dongola Shoes, Goodyear Welt $3.00 pair.
Men's Tan Calfskin Shoes, Blucher Cut. $4.00 pair.

Ladies Royal Purple Dongola Shoes $3 50

Ladies Royal Purple Dongola Oxfords $3.50

Equal to Any $4.00 Shoes on the Market

Misses Dongola, One Strap Buckle Slippers.....$1.50pr.
Ladies and Gents Tennis and Lacrosse Shoes. No deal with us is completed until you are satisfied.

Simon Leiser & Co. LtD.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Just received large shipment of

IRON AGE

CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, WHEEL HOES, ETC.

VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENTS

Call and see them or write for catalogues and prices.

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

WE ARE AFTER YOU

If you are not already a customer, we want your trade, either direct or through your dealer who will procure any of our lines that you wish.

.....We guarantee absolute satisfaction.....

REMEMBER THAT.

We will save you money—Try us—and with the help of our Catalogue which is free—you can select any or all of your

Home Furnishing Needs

from the largest stock in Western Canada.

That's a proposition worth your consideration.

Weiler Bros.
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS
VICTORIA, B.C.

For Kalsomining, Paper-hanging Glazing and Painting, see RICH'D. McGREGOR, Cumberland Hotel.

Hungarian Flour $6 50 per bbl. Napier & Partridge.

A Japanese was seriously injured by a shot going off when he was close by it, on Monday morning at No 5 shaft After some delay caused by the cage becoming fast, the injured man reached the hospital in the afternoon. He succumbed to his injuries in the evening

Local and Personal

Strawberries To-day. 15c per lb Napier & Partridge.

Mrs Dr. Davis of Nanaimo is expected to be in Cumberland for the evening of July 12th with about 40 juvenile performers who will appear in "Pinafore". The proceeds to be given to Trinity Church.

T. E. Bate has just received 1 ton of Wall Paper.

Small girl to Editor-School master "Please Sir, may I go home at recess, mother requires me?

School-master-Editor "Does your Ma take the "Enterprise" Sarah.

Small girl—"No Sir".

Editor School master—"Then you can't go".

For Garden Hose, Lawn mowers, Ice Cream freezers, Mixed paints and brushes, Wallpaper, Hammocks Tennis Racquets, Fishing tackle, Poultry netting, Garden tools. wheelbarrows. etc. etc. Go to the Big Store.

Rev. Mr Simon conducted services in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday last, he is a zealous missionary who speaks with an earnestness and directness apparently born of intense convictions. His sermons held the undivided attention of the congregation.

A Drop In Price this applies to a Car—shipment of Flour, Wheat, Shorts aed Bran just arrived call and get Our Prices. Napier & Partridge.

The St Georges Presbyterian Guild enjoyed an outing to Piercy's beach on Wednesday afternoon last.

Probably nothing is more satisfactory than good reliable food products. The inner man always wants the best. Particular people find perfect satisfaction in buying their groceries At the Big Store.

Editor-School master—"All stand whose parents subscribe to the "Enterprise" (Short silence)

Editor School master—"Those who are sitting please stay in after school and write an essay on "how to get rich quick without a bonus from the town Council". One years subscription to Enterprise free to writer of best essay.

Soda Water Fountains, and Sparklet Bulbs for making cooling summer drinks at. Napier & Partridge.

Preparations for the 12th of July are proceeding apace and everything appears to promise a day of attraction sufficient to make it quite worth while for visitors to make Cumberland their rendezvous on this occasion

The winning number for the Garden Swing At the Big Store is 131

Miss Denton has gone on a visit to the upper country for the benefit of her health.

Best Lime Juice quart size bottles only 35 cents.
Napier & Partridge.

Mrs Gibbons, formely Miss Hattie Clark at one time milliner in Stevenson's, Cumberland, is visiting Mrs Hy Cameron.

The Newest fads in fancy work Proctor's patent Wheel or Squares for making Teneriffe Lace.

Stamped scrim Doylies and table covers To be had at The Big Store.

The Presbyterian Church people of the Valley hold a sale of work on the 14th, at Courtney, with the usual refreshments

Potatoes of excellent quality, all carefully picked over before being sent out to our customers 12lb 25c or $1.75 per sack at Napier & Partridge.

The Young Ladies dance, held at Comox last Thursday was a pronounced success, the capacity of the Hall being tried to its utmost, and quite a handsome sum was realized, which, it is understood, will be used towards needed repairs and alterations to the Hall.

A few friends enjoyed the hospitality of Mr J. Bryden on Sunday in an outing up the lake on his launch. Among the guests were Mr Tarbell and family and Mrs H. P. Collis and family with Miss D. Sc...

HOSPITAL MEETING.

Present:—Pres. Abrams, Directors Ripley, McKnight, Mounce, Magnone, Doherty and Roe and Sect'y. Dalby.

Minutes read and adopted.

Accounts:—J H. Collins, $6 50; J. McPhee & Sons, $32 73; S J. Piercy, $9.65; Riggs & Whyte, $10. 04; Napier & Partridge, $50 05; M. Woods $8 40; W. Riley, $9 70; Miss Mounce, $2.00; Laundry, $3.00, Salaries, $113.00; Light, $5.00; Water, $2.25. Ref'd to Finance Com.

Dr Gillespie entered here and presented an account from Henderson Bros. for medical supplies for $17 12, Ordered paid.

Cash received:—Sick fund, $41.25 Patients, $49.00.

Matron's report read. No. of patients for May.—Whites, 21, Asiatic, 4.

Days treatment, Whites 300, Asiatic 58. Total 358.

Reported that Miss McOuat had taken her holidays for 4 weeks. Matron applied for temporary nurse until the staff had taken their summer vacation. Leave given.

Moved, seconded and carried that Committee be empowered to call for tenders for the erection of a new ward, and for re-shingling old ward

Moved, seconded and carried that nurses be allowed 4 weeks vacation instead of 2 weeks. Time of granting leave to be left in the hands of Doctor and matron.

Meeting adjourned.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETING.

Communication from Mr W. B. Anderson laying a complaint against Mr J A. Bate, public school teacher, for owning and editing a newspaper Resolved that the communication be laid on table and the matter be referred to the Superintendent of Education

Resolved that tenders be called for putting new black boards in position. Also that tenders be called for painting two rooms in the School building.

Resolved that 24th of May fund be used to pay for the new black boards. Resolved that entrance doors to school building be made to open both ways.

Meeting adjourned.

- 1905 -
Wall - Paper

JUST ARRIVED AT THE
The MAGNET
CASH STORE.

100 Patterns to choose from.
2 Double Rolls for 25cts, upwards.

House Lining, Mixed Paints, 50 Shades of Alabastine, Enamels, Stains, Varnish, Whiting, Brushes. etc.

T. E. BATE,
DUNSMUIR AVE, Cumberland

- 1905 -
wall - Paper

FOR SALE

Lot 2, Block 14. Penrith Avenue. A full sized lot in a desirable location. Terms. Apply E. J. Judd. 317 Cordova St West Vancouver.

—AT THE 'BEST STORE'—

THE BEST FOOD FOR WARM WEATHER.

is fruit. Nice Fresh Fruit is always relished—but especially so in warm weather, when it is seasonable.

No trouble to prepare for the table—plenty of it for little money. Our supply is Always Fresh and Always Complete—Always Reasonably Priced.

Oranges
Bannanas
Apples
Strawberries

CANNED FRUITS In Tins.

Strawberries
Raspberries
Peaches
Pears
Apricots
from 20c per tin.
Pineapple, sliced, 2 tins 25cts.
Assorted Pie Fruits in Gallon Tins.

NAPIER & PARTRIDGE.

My Lady Peggy Goes to Town

By

FRANCES AYMAR MATHEWS

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By the lead of his eyes 'twas plainly to be seen he had not slept for forty-eight hours or so, but otherwise his aspect was as if newly out of a perfumed bandbox. Suddenly his gaze caught Peggy at the crossing, fixed itself upon the lace cravat at her throat, and then, with a spring as alert as that of any monkey throwing himself out of tree by his tail this mirror of fashion thrust his head out at window, jerked his coachman's arm, said in a voice not loud, but piercing:

"Worthing, run down the young gentleman at the crossing. Don't hurt him, but run him down, an' I'll give you 20 shillings!" He then sank back again amid the pillows.

No sooner said than done.

Just at the instant when Peggy recalled her position and was bewilderedly wondering where she had wandered to, clutching her bundle and all of a muddle, click! grazed coach wheels against her shins, cock went her hat into the puddle; but, heaven be praised, her wig clung, and she clung to her bundle. Out of coach the pink brocade gentleman, down from the rumble his footman, pick up Lady Peggy, hat and all, rubbing the mud out of her silk stockings, clapping her hands; yet relented she not from the bundle, and all a-breath the loller cries:

"Into my coach, sir. I do humbly crave pardon, sir; I do indeed. I'll not take no for an answer, sir, not by my oath. Such a damage from one gentleman to another, sir, demands all the reparation possible, sir." And forthwith Peggy is lifted into the splendid coach, and the splendid gentleman springs in after her, and the footmen jump up, and the whip cracks, and off they whirl before she can open her mouth.

"Mr. Brummel, at your service, sir," continues he, feeling of Peg's palm, noting the wound at her wrist and the pallor of her face which shines even through the coffee stains. "We're en route to Peter's Court, where my surgeon shall attend you. 'Slife, sir, you're not hurt, I'm sure! I told Worthing not to endanger a hair of your head, and it's impossible he should have disobeyed me."

Peggy hears this singular string of speeches, and, although stunned a bit and not a little alarmed in her mind, she has country breeding at her back and such a robust constitution as rallies on the spot.

"I'd be obliged, Mr. Brummel, if you'd set me down at once, sir. I'm none the worse, and I've business of import calling me far hence and with dispatch."

"Never, sir, never!" returns Beau Brummel, with an impressive wave of his jeweled hand. "Zounds, sir, I had you spilled to get me the pattern and fashion of tying your cravat from you, and split me if I let you go until I've mastered that adorable knot! I've my reputation at stake, sir, for the tying of 'em. You've outdone me at your throat, sir, and 'tis Beau Brummel, the best dressed and worst imitated man in Europe, that has the honor of telling you so. Come, come, sir," continues this nonesuch, famed alike at court and brawl for his finery and drollery, "out with your name, sir, I beg, and render me your eternally grateful."

Lady Peggy's gaze falls inadvertently on the bundle across her knees. It begins to bulge and burst the paper and string; indeed, a tape of her petticoat is oozing out even now as she pokes it back, hiding its telltale under the skirt of her coat.

"'Slife!" says Peggy to herself in a terrible heat. "An I must stop a man, I must. God's will—or the devil's, as dad says—be done!" And forthwith she tucks up her knee, lays hand on sword hilt, laughs quite merrily and answers:

"Sir Robin McTart of Robinswold, Kent, at your service, Mr. Brummel. I do protest, upon my oath, 'twas a marvelous device to spill me to borrow my tie! 'Tis yours, sir, and the fashion of it, an you'll do me the honor to accept a lesson."

"Sir Robin McTart!" echoes the Beau delightedly. "My old friend Sir Hector's son and heir? I swear, boy, you favor not your sire. Peace to his soul, 'twas an ugly gentleman, while you, sir—zounds! The ladies 'll make hay for you, I promise you. Where do you stop? Are you up in town long? What letters do you bring?"

"The King's Arms, sir, in the Strand," replies Peg glibly, while the Beau frowns. "I'm arrived but yesterday. I brought not a letter, sir. There you have my history."

"No King's Arms for Sir Hector's son. You'll home with me, lad, and I'll show you what town life is. I'll put you up at the best clubs, introduce you to the prince, present you at court, dine, wine, mount you—gadzooks, Sir Robin, the man that invented that tie of the lace," tipping his finger at Lady Peggy's homemade cravat, "deserves all and more than Brummel can do for him!"

At which Peggy laughed the more heartily, as that she felt the paper beneath her coat skirts crack wider, and was spent wondering what she should do when they should reach Peter's Court and when she might be able to get into her Levantine once again.

CHAPTER VI.

SOMEWHAT later in the day, as the sun peeped in at the narrow windows of Kennaston's garret in Lark lane, it shone straight down upon the face of Peg's twin and also upon that of Sir Percy de Bohun, just returned, after a tub and a grooming at the hands of his faithful man Grigson, who even now was performing like offices for the young host. The other gentlemen had long since been set upon their legs and fetched off to their homes by their men.

Percy held his chin between his palms, his elbows resting upon the table, where cards and glasses still littered.

"'Sdeath, Kennaston!" cries he without moving. "I can live this fashion no longer! To be shot like a partridge would be better. Flouted by Peggy, derided by this upstart, Sir Robin, who, by my life, is a pretty fellow, all said and done, is past endurance. Give me a pistol, Grigson, and I'll put an end of myself now and here."

To this passionate declaration Kennaston merely makes answer by lifting an arm above the tub, waving it in the air, and as Grigson scrubs him down wagging his wet head and remarking:

"Don't be ridiculous, Percy, and, pray, hold your peace, since I am at this moment composing an ode to my mistress' smile."

"Your mistress be hanged, sir! What know you of love to sit in a tub and make verses to her?"

"I know enough of't," sighs the host, "to have been in like case with yourself any time this twelvemonth, and 'tis a monstrous thing for you to thus impeach me when 'tis you whom my Lady Diana favors rather than myself."

"Lady Diana be hanged!" cries Percy, rising. "She's a coquette, sir, and at bottom adores you as does the fish the bait the while she plays and sidles round it, being sure in the end she'll swallow it, hook and all."

"Very fine, i' faith, yet while I sigh you're the one she smiles upon. Oh, Percy, had I but a fortune! Could I but make my name in letters! Then perchance I'd stand my chance. But as 'tis"— Peg's twin fetches a sigh that sends the water splashing about the wine stained floor.

"As 'tis, sir, counsel me, an you love me. Shall I hie me to Kennaston and wait upon your sister?"

"Write her a letter of fire and sword and blood and famine; stuff it full of oaths, protests, suicides, murders, as is a Christmas pudding of plums. There's quill, ink and paper to your hand."

"I'll do it and send it by Grigson on my fastest horse this day. I should have the answer before Friday."

"Aye, you should," allows the host, with an evident reservation. "Now, for goodness' sake, sir, stop cackling and let me finish my ode."

Which he did a-sitting in his bath, while Grigson dressed his wig.

The toilet and the letter and the poem were all three finished at once, and without more ado Sir Percy dispatched his man with the missive to Lady Peggy.

"Come not back until you deliver it in person," quoth the lover, "an you show yourself minus an answer, I'll ship you to the colonies by the next packet."

After seeing him off the two young men repaired to the coffee house they frequented, and there the first news that greeted them was an account, exaggerated to the last degree, as was the fashion of those times as well as these, of "Lady D. W.'s adventure with footpads in Lark lane, where her chair crossed en route to her mantuamaker's; of how Sir R—n McT—t had rescued her ladyship and her ladyship's Abigail from the clutches of these villains at the hazard of his own life; had single handed put the whole gang to flight, and this although suffering from a severe wound in the right wrist, the which this gallant young scion of a noble name had received in an affair of honor with Sir P—y de B—n only that very night previous." In point of fact, gossip cried and print set forth that "the town was ringing with the valor of Sir R—n McT—t, whose fame as a buck and man of fashion was no less than his expertness at the saving of beauty in distress. For be it known that no other personage than the renowned Beau B—l had set his seal upon Sir R—n's mold by begging from him the pattern of his cravat and the mode of his knot. That Sir R—n was now a guest at Mr. B—l's home, and, being up in town for the season, let ladies fair beware and set their most adorable caps, for 'twas well understood so fine a young gentleman was nowhere else to be met with, nor one of such courage and skill at cards, saddle or the dance."

The which as he read it gave Sir Percy no great food for congratulation, but the rather caused him to sink into a kind of melancholy from which no effort of his companion could arouse him. Like a dullard he sat, staring at the print or the walls the livelong day and far into the night, waiting for Grigson's return and beside himself with a silent, jealous fury as each new entrance to the coffee room gave his own particular version of Sir Robin's vogue.

The real little Sir Robin, meanwhile on his journey down to Kennaston in search of my Lady Peggy, had got some three hours' start of the faithful Grigson, and even now he for the first time in his life stood in the long, bare drawing room of Kennaston castle tiptoeing to the mirror, pulling his wig this way and that in instant expectation of beholding the object of his passion and rewarding her for her devotion to him, so manifested in the person of the gentlemanly "incognito" of his last night's experience.

Hark! Yes, her footstep on the stair, the swish of female garments, a halt at the door. Sir Robin minced the length of the room and, reaching the entrance, found himself face to face with Chockey.

"Your mistress, bud, your mistress! Here!" thriftily pressing a shilling into Chock's palm. "Go tell her I am consumed with impatience and eaten up with desire for a glimpse of her ladyship's form and figure and face. Go, go!"

But Chockey does not budge.

"What ails the wench? Deaf?" cries Sir Robin, pinching her arm, for which he gets back a smart slap on his cheek.

"Tut, tut! What manners is that, and you handsome enough to kiss?" adds the litle baronet diplomatically. "Come, now, off, and implore Lady Peggy to hasten."

"Her ladyship's from home," finally Chockey says.

"What! Not at Kennaston?" Sir Robin's sharp eye cannot help peering regretfully at the shilling Chockey twirls in her fingers.

"In Kent, doubtless, a-visiting her godmother and a-hoping to see me there. Eh, in Kent?"

"I don't know, sir," replies the girl, with a hint of tears in her voice.

"Don't know! What do you mean?" exclaims Sir Robin suspiciously.

"I means, sir," fires up Chock, "that my lady ain't by way of tellin' me

Pulling his wig this way and that.

her matters. His lordship her father's down with his leg, her ladyship's mother is a-visitin' the sick in York. As they supposes, sir, Lady Peggy is in Kent, also, a-visitin' the sick, her ladyship's godmother."

Chockey courtesies and turns to the door, out of which Sir Robin reluctantly goes, putting spurs to his horse, dining at the Mermaid and then chartering a post chaise to take him sans delay to Kent.

He crossed but one traveler on his way from Kennaston castle to the village inn, a man of stout and comely build on a steed that took even Sir Robin's dull eye, so was its blood and lineage marked in its long, splendid gait.

This horseman, too, pulled rein at Kennaston, sprang from his saddle, and, as Bickers hobbled up to take his beast, Mr. Grigson, for 'twas he, jumped up on the steps and caught Chockey's apron string just as it was fluttering in the closing door.

"Hey, missus!" cried he, twirling Chock about and chucking her under the chin, which was rewarded by as smart a slap as that which had erstwhile burned Sir Robin's cheek.

"I must see Lady Peggy Burgoyne on the spot, without ceremony or a-waitin' 'ere coolin' my heels. I've a letter for her ladyship meanin' life and death to my master, Sir Percy de Bohun."

"Have you?" says Chock, looking with admiring eyes upon the smart livery of Mr. Grigson, dust and mud stained though it was.

"Yes, straight from London town, where, 'pon my life, there's no sweeter mug than hers I sees before me now."

"Lawk!" cries Chock, appeased. "But my mistress is from home."

"Not here? Where is she then? A-visitin' in the neighborhood?" Mr. Grigson turns on his heel and chirrups for his mount.

"No," returns Chockey, "she ain't."

"Well, whereabouts is she? For, if it's as far as the Injies, Grigson's bound to find her and deliver this love letter!"

"I don't know where she is, sir," whimpers Chock.

"There, there! Don't be a-cryin' and a-sobbin', duckie. I ain't gone yet. Go ask his lordship the address, bring me a mug of ale, and I'll give you a kiss."

"Drat you, sir!" cries Chockey. "Don't you be talkin' like that!" Yet sidles she quite cozily in the encircling arm of the admirable Grigson.

"His lordship nor her ladyship nor no one else knows where my mistress is."

"What! Eloped! Scuttled! Flown the nest! When? How? Where?" cries Sir Percy's man, thunderstruck. "She ain't gone with Sir Percy! Can it be with Sir Robin McTart?"

Chockey shook her head vigorously.

"Look a-here," says Grigson, now regarding the girl attentively. "Dash it all, but you knows where she is. Tell me and I'll give you two kisses and £10 to boot."

"Oh, sir," cries Chock, pushing away both kisses and pounds with one and the same hand, "I does know—leastways I knows my young lady's up in London, but whereabouts in that pit of sin and willainy I can't say, nor who she's with, nor how long she's goin' to stop. Only she charged me make his lordship and her lady mother believe she was gone to Kent, back again to see her godmother. There! I've been burstin' to tell some one, and you'll swear you'll keep it secret, won't you, sir?"

Grigson obligingly nods and caresses Chock's arm.

"Thank the Lord it's out o' me!" adds she.

"Amen," ejaculates Sir Percy's man, with fervor, at the same time fixing a contemplative and shrewd eye on his companion.

"Her ladyship up in town—where, with whom, you doesn't know; her father and mother thinks she's in Kent, and you're cocksure she ain't runned away with Sir Robin McTart?"

"That I am!" cries the girl warmly. "Little squint eyed monster!"

"Eh?" exclaims Mr. Grigson, who had beheld the supposed Sir Robin at Kennaston's rooms the night before last and clearly recollected that no such description fitted the slim, elegant, handsome young buck who had got a prick in the wrist from his own master's rapier.

"Monster, I said," repeats the girl. "Hist! I'll tell you more," says she, drawing close, hand over mouth. "You've seen the puppy. He was here anon a-askin' and a-tearin' as to where my lady was."

Grigson stares.

"Aye, you must have met him on the road not ten rods off the castle gates, for as you galloped in the undersized cockatrice cantered out. Lady Peggy wed with him, indeed!"

Grigson is now (recalling his having crossed a small, squint eyed gentleman as he came) morally certain that Chockey has been well drilled in her part and that Lady Peggy has indeed run away up to London with Sir Robin McTart. So much for his thoughts. He says:

"I did. Fortunately I beheld the personage what you describes. Your humble servant, missus. I must be off, and no time for lovemakin' today," turning quickly on his heel and tossing sixpence to Bickers, who holds his bridle at the stone.

"I ain't 'missus,'" remarks she plaintively.

"But you will be some day, lass, or my name ain't James Grigson. Here's to you, and many thanks for puttin' me on the right track!"

"Tush, sir. For the love of heaven and of anybody else you thinks a deal of, find my young lady!"

"Trust me," flings Mr. Grigson from his saddle. "I'll find her and him as holds her in durance vile!"

Kissing his fingers to Chockey, off puts Sir Percy's own man to the Mermaid, stables his horse, hires a fresh one, claps spurs and up to town as fast as four spavined bay legs can carry him, firmly convinced that he has solved the greater portion of the mystery and that his master's lady fair is indeed, beyond a doubt, the bride of the gallant Sir Robin or mayhap his unwilling prisoner.

CHAPTER VII.

MR. BRUMMEL was a most shrewd and an altogether kindly personage as well. He had easily, on alighting from his carriage and assisting Lady Peggy to do the same, espied the disreputable looking parcel which the supposed son of his dear old friend vainly tried to conceal, and the Beau was not long of putting two and two together and of concluding that young Sir Robin had lost his all at play and had even perhaps pawned his wardrobe, saving the ill looking bundle, for the price of his last few days' food. Therefore it was that in the most obliging manner he not only installed Sir Robin in an elegant and spacious apartment, but vowed he would at once send for both his tailor and perruquier to wait upon him and ended by assuring his guest that his own man Tempers would be up presently to make the young gentleman's toilet for him.

"Your pardon, sir, Mr. Brummel," quoth Peggy, while her maiden heart set off at such a race horse flutter as it seemed must never quiet down, "but, pray you, remember I am country bred, unused to town ways, have never had a man to wait upon me in my life" (the solemn truth) "and should never know how to comport myself in such altered conditions."

The Beau shrugged his shoulders in the French fashion, lifted his eyebrows, thought 'twas amazing strange that Sir Hector's son should have been so ill educated and said:

"Your pleasure, sir, whilst under my roof shall be mine, nor can I misdoubt but that one who has had the genius to invent that tie is amply able to array and perfume himself, even to the dressing of his own wig."

"You flatter, sir; I protest!" answered the guest. "I await with impatience the moment when, in cleaner case, I may have the honor of instructing you in the intricacies of the knot you are good enough to admire."

With any number of bows the distinguished host closed the door, and my Lady Peggy was left to herself.

For a moment she stood quite still, her heart yet a-clapping madly in her bosom, her eyes wandering about the princely room in which she found herself and at last resting on the mirror wherein was reflected her own slim figure, tricked out in Kennaston's suit of gray velvets and in the yellow wig, which was indeed the counterpart of the real Sir Robin's pate. Her countenance—sure none would recognize it since neither twin nor quondam suitor had—was dark with the coffee stains; her eyes were ringed with sleeplessness and unaccustomed wine; her general aspect that of a young gentleman very much the worse for whatever his most recent experiences might have been.

Peg laughed, then she cried, then ran to the door and fastened it securely, then untied her bundle, when out fell nightrail, green hood and kerchief, powder, patch box, lavender, musk, pins, needles, red silken hose, Levantine gown and veil of brussels lace. She shook the skirt out of its wrinkles, laid off her wig and broidered waistcoat, unpinned her long plaited hair from its coil and was stoutly making up her mind to brave all, get into her petticoats and confess everything to Mr. Brummel; but as she was about to wash the dark stains from her face comes there a "rap-a-tap" at the door, and Peg, dropping the ewer, calls out fiercely:

"Who's there?"

"An it please you, Sir Robin, Mr. Brummel bids me say to you that Mr. Chalk, the tailor, a person of the best fashion, will have the honor of waiting upon you for your measurements in a quarter of an hour, if you'll be pleased to see him then, or later."

Peg hesitated. There was a battle fought within her those sixty seconds wherein all that was noblest and best struggled and strove to know which was the right thing to do, nor could she determine, save that at second thought of confiding her sex to Mr. Brummel it appeared to her she could not.

"I shall be ready to see Chalk, I thank you, in fifteen minutes, more or less," humming a tune with elaborate carelessness, rolling up the Levantine, the hood, veil and nightrail into a ball and pitching them into the chest of drawers; disposing the powder and perfumes and pins on the dressing table, throwing the needles and patches into the fire, untying the kerchief and taking out soap, scissors, brushes.

"'Tis clear as water I'm to be a man yet awhile," whispered she. "Heaven grant it may not be long! So!" seizing the scissors and shaking out the locks. "Snip, clip, and away with you, that I was once vain of, because a vile deceiver named Percy vowed he loved you!"

And off came Peg's hair, the which for silly liking of she stuffed into the drawer beside the Levantine and let fall a tear or two. Then snip, clip again, as she had often done for her twin, so that in no time at all her head, with its short curly locks brushed back at this side and that of her broad forehead, had all the aspect of a man's.

"There," cried she, sweeping the last litter of her black tresses into the flames, "an I be a gentleman, I'll be a gallant one. I sighed once to taste the sweets of being of t'other sex for only one-half an hour. Zounds, as daddy'd say, would that I'd never quit my frocks! What hath it bettered me? To behold with mine own eyes the charms of her who's routed me from his heart; to hear him a-pledging me just to please my brother and for the sake of spiting Sir Robin McTart; to get myself into a position that makes me bursting with shame and feeling sure I can never hold up my head again in this world—me that's always loathed a holden. And even have I the muscle of a lad, and can I stride a horse and jump any ditch was ever dug—yet, yet—oh, how did I ever bring myself to put on these?" And my Lady Peggy slaps her breeches with a whack and promptly falls upon her knees a-praying for her father and mother and brother and Sir Percy and Chock and Bickers

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS

A series of articles describing their lives, their aims and their influence.

29

W. H. GLENDENNING.

W. H. GLENDENNING.
Editor and Proprietor of the Swan River Star.

By contrast with the newer—much newer—Territories, Manitoba is an old established country. The general belief concerning the province is that during the last decade the work of pioneering has been performed, and that the work of development has consumed the activities of Manitobans. This, to a large extent, is true, but it is certainly not the whole truth. The opening up of large tracts of new country,—such as that, for instance between Prince Albert and Edmonton, or in the Lethbridge country, or along the Soo line, or the Prince Albert branch, or the country lying east and west of the Calgary and Edmonton—has not been going on in Manitoba for the past ten years, and for sufficiently obvious reasons. The older province had its railway systems practically completed long before that time, and where railways were available settlement naturally followed, so that a comparatively dense population was to be found in Manitoba long before similar conditions could be expected to obtain in the Territories, with their vastly greater area and less comprehensive transportation facilities.

For these reasons, the northwestern portion of the province of Manitoba was almost as uninhabitated fifteen years ago as in the days of Lord Selkirk. Settlers went into the route now occupied by the Northwestern branch of the C.P.R. in those early days when it was expected that it would be the line of the new transcontinental road, but north of that was a hilly, wood-clad country, dotted with lakes, and with a rich soil that only needed cultivation to make it famous as even the Portage plains. But it remained, for the reasons, some of which are set forth above, uninhabitated while the whole of the remainder of the province was comparatively densely populated.

But with the building of the Dauphin branch all this was changed. A thriving agricultural community soon sprung up, flourishing little towns sprung into being, and the fame of the fertile Dauphin country went abroad through the land. With the town came the inevitable advocate and publicity agent, the newspaper, which heralded far and wide the many advantages of the district in which it was published. And the success of the Dauphin country was followed as a natural sequence by that of similar territory contiguous thereto. The natural result of Dauphin's success was the establishment of Swan River.

Swan River sprung into being with the advent of the railway. Hardly had the triumphant shriek of the pioneer locomotive ceased to re-echo among the Thunder Hill than hammer and saw were busy building the little town. And, as usual, one of the first—as a matter of fact the fourth—building erected was a newspaper office. The proverbial rapidity with which every new western town harnesses to its advancement all the powers of the press can hardly show a keener desire to seize all the advantages of publicity than Swan River.

The founder of the Swan River Star was Mr. H. E. Glendenning, who as the above paragraph shows, was one of the first arivals in the town. For two years he was editor, proprietor and publisher, and the Star was instant in season and out of season to advocate the many advantages its editor seized every occasion to proclaim. Mr. Glendenning believed in the Swan River country with all the fervor of a pioneer. His activity on behalf of the district was Protean.

After two years of strenuous endeavor, Glendenning the Elder resigned, and Glendenning the Younger reigned in his room and stead. The Swan River pioneer had gone into real estate and many other enterprises, and these engrossed the whole of his time. His son, Mr. W. H. Glendenning, the present proprietor, is a practical printer, having served his time in Ontario on the Dundalk Herald. He assumed control of the Star in 1902. Shortly after taking over the managership he took another important step, marrying Miss E. Kennel, of Dromore, Ont.

The conditions under which the Swan River Star was started were such as to render immediate success improbable—perhaps impossible. The controlling factor of the success of every newspaper is population. Without a field no paper can succeed. As a means of publicity for the advantages of district, the exploitation of which was its main business, it was beyond doubt a conspicuous success. No country paper ever did beter immigration work for its district. But as a financial proposition the Star was no gold mine. But Mr. Glendenning, Sr., was made of what stuff westerners call "good stuff." He "hung on" and waited for the day of prosperity for the ultimate coming of which none had done so much as he. And in due time came the reward of effort and faith. Settlers continued to come in. Business brightened in Swan River. More merchants located there. Advertising patronage increased, and the subscribers became more numerous. The Star had turned the corner and passed into the list of western country newspaper properties that are paying investments. Even yet it is not a bonanza. But it is past the shoals, and striking out all the time for the open sea.

Of the present editor, under whose guidance the Star is each month showing steady improvement, there needs but little to be said. He has a good mechanical training, a "nose for news"—that prime essential in the makeup of any newspaper man, a belief in his town and district, a knowledge of its needs, and the confidence of its people. These, combined with industry, energy and enterprise, are the strong foundations upon which he is building up a successful business. Beyond this, it needs but to say that he is an unassuming, capable, public spirited citizen, with hosts of friends, and few, if any, enemies. He is doing in the northwest portion of Manitoba what other newspaper men are doing everywhere throughout the West—building up and developing his own locality, and thus strengthening the Canadian spirit and advancing the Canadian nationhood. To him, and such as he, the Dominion will forever owe a national debt, for they are the true moulders of Canadian destiny.

When you think you have cured a cough or cold, but find a dry, hacking cough remains, there is danger. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

at once. It will strengthen the lungs and stop the cough.

Prices: 25c 50c $1. S. C. WELLS & Co. 305 LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can.

Ayer's

When the nerves are weak everything goes wrong. You are tired all the time, easily discouraged, nervous, and irritable. Your cheeks are

Sarsaparilla

pale and your blood is thin. Your doctor says you are threatened with a nervous breakdown. He orders this grand old family medicine.

"For more than 50 years I have used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in my family. It is a grand tonic at all times, and a wonderful medicine for impure blood."—D. C. HOLT, West Haven, Conn.

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

for **Weak Nerves**

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills. Just one pill each night.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets.—Medical science by accident discovered the potency of the pineapple as a panacea for stomach troubles. The immense percentage of vegetable pepsin contained in the fruit makes it an almost indispensable remedy in cases of dyspepsia and indigestion. One tablet after each meal will cure most chronic cases. 60 in a box. 35 cents.—32

They were exceedingly smart young men, and they proceeded to have fun with the dignified waiter. When he approached their table to take their order they stood up and yelled in unison: "Half dozen raw!" "I see you are, young gentlemen," replied the imperturbable functionary. "What will you have?"

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

Deafness of 12 Years' Standing.—Protracted Catarrh produces deafness in many cases. Capt. Ben. Connor, of Toronto, Canada, was deaf for 12 years from Catarrh. All treatments failed to relieve. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder gave him relief in one day, and in a very short while the deafness left him entirely. It will do as much for you. 50 cents.—33

The modern highwayman approached in an automobile, ran down the citizen and then demanded his watch. "You are taking advantage of me," protested the citizen. "Not at all," assured the highwayman. "I want your watch to time my machine so I will not be arrested for fast driving."

I was cured of Acute Bronchitis by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Bay of Islands. J. M. CAMPBELL.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Springhill, N. S. WM. DANIELS.

I was cured of Chronic Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Albert Co., N. B. GEO. TINGLEY.

Mamma—Teacher tells me you were naughty in school to-day. Why did you not tell me yourself? Tommy—Why—er—you always told me not to tell tales out of school.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheny & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheny & Co. Testimonials free.
Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Prunes—That man Skipper used to be an acrobat. Landlady—He is still; he jumped his board bill.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

"It took you an awfully long time to pull that fellow's tooth," said the assistant. "Yes," answered the dentist, grimly, "he married the girl I loved."

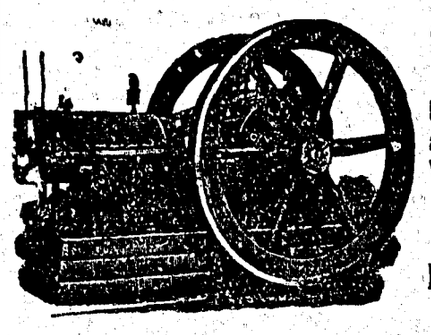
The Modern Method

of buying tea is not to take chances on quality and value, but to insist on getting

"SALADA"

as it saves worry and insures satisfaction. Black, Mixed or Natural Green, 25c., 30c., 40., 50c. per pound. By all Grocers. Sold only in sealed lead packets.

HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904.



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Write us for Prices and Catalogue.

Burridge-Cooper Co., Ltd., Winnipeg, Man
Henry Avenue, East.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Jones (to Brown, who has been relating his wonderful adventures in Russia)—And I suppose you visited the great steppes of Russia? Brown—I should rather think so, and walked up every blessed one of them on my hands and knees.

The Backache Stage may be just that incipient form of kidney disease which, if neglected, will develope into stubborn and distressing disorder that will take long tedious treatment to cure. Don't neglect the "backache stage" of the most insidious of diseases. South American Kidney Cure stops the ache in six hours and cures.—20.

The St. James Gazette reports the following interesting article dated Jan. 16, 1797, regarding the man who first tried the experiment of wearing a silk hat of the "stovepipe" variety:—"John Hetherington, haberdasher of the Strand, was arraigned before the Lord Mayor yesterday on a charge of breach of the peace and inciting a riot, and was required to give bonds for the sum of £300. It was in evidence that Mr. Hetherington, who is well connected, appeared on the public highway wearing on his head what he called a silk hat, which was offered in evidence, a tall structure having a shiny luster and calculated to frighten timid people. As a matter of fact, the officers of the Crown stated that several women fainted at the sight, children screamed, and a son of Cordwainer Thomas was thrown down by the crowd which had collected and had his right arm broken."

Sudden transition from a hot to a cold temperature, exposure to rain, sitting in a draught, unseasonable substitution of light for heavy clothing, are fruitful causes of colds and the resultant cough so perilous to persons of weak lungs. Among the many medicines for bronchial disorders so arising, there is none better than Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. Try it and become convinced. Price 25 cents.

"Are you sure the Russian Count was intoxicated?" "Positive. He couldn't pronounce his own name."

Miss Fluffy—"What do you think is the most important part of a woman's dress?" Married Man—"The cost."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

In these days there seem to be as many writers as there are readers. The spread of authorship and its egregious pride is hit off in this dialogue from the Fliegende Blaetter: A guest at the hotel table reading the bill of fare says: "Your bill of fare is great!" "I am glad to hear it," replies the head waiter. "I am its author."

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

"You smoked only ten cigars on your wedding trip—that's one a day." "No—ten on the last day."

Lord Charles Beresford, whose life has been for the most part spent on the water, is 59. He joined the navy as long ago as 1859, and became a commander in 1875.

Salt Rheum, Tetter, Eczema.—These diseases relieved by one application. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a potent cure for all eruptions of the skin. Jas. Gaston, Wilkesbarre, says: "For nine years I was disfigured with Tetter on my hands. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cured it." 35 cents.—31

The Man—If you don't hurry, my dear, we'll be too late for the theatre. The Woman—Oh, no! Don't you see this new gown I have? We can't be too late.

The superiority of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is shown by its good effects on the children. Purchase a bottle and give it a trial.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The Average Man Doesn't Know The First Thing

about flour, but the woman who does the family baking—she is the one who appreciates Royal Household Flour—made by the new electrical process—because when she tries it with the simple "Royal Household" recipes she finds it makes better, sweeter, whiter, lighter Bread, Buns, Rolls, etc., and more crisp and delicious Pastry than she ever made before, and she is not afraid to say so.

South Range, Digby Co., N. S., November 22nd.
"I want to tell you that Royal Household Flour is the best I ever used in all my life, and the only kind I will have as long as I can get it."
(Signed.) MRS. ALEX. PORTER.

To any woman sending in name and address to The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited, Montreal, and mentionning this paper, these recipes will be sent FREE.

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It is the fence that has stood the test of time—stands the heaviest strain—never sags—the standard the world over. In future Page Fences will be painted WHITE, which is an added protection against rust in addition to the galvanizing. Order through our local agent or direct from us.

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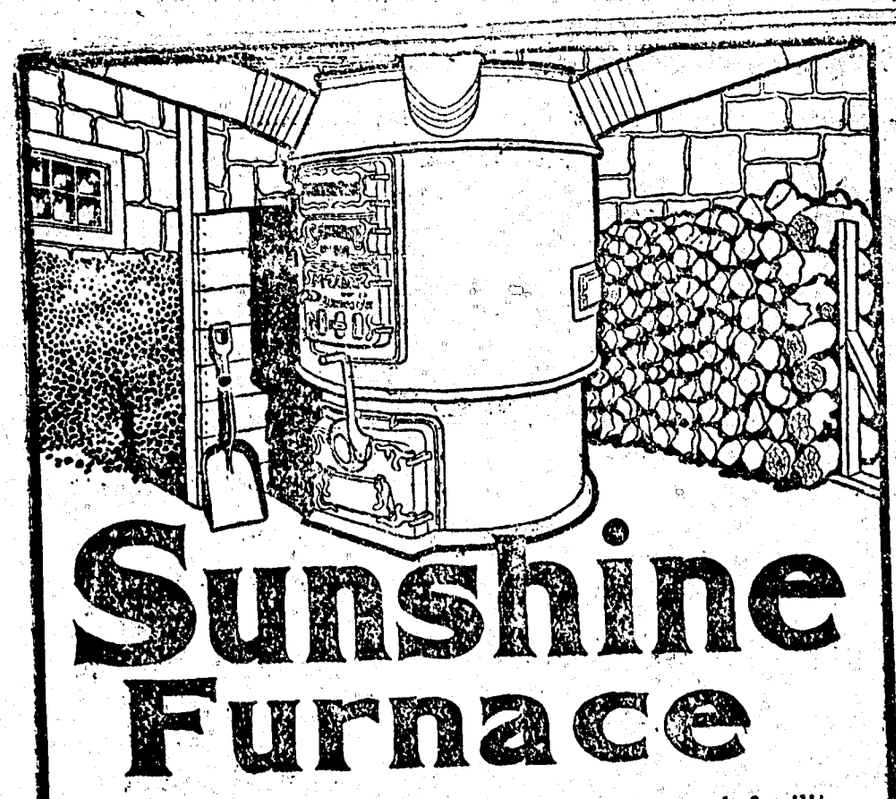

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Flues, grates, fire-pot and feed-doors, are specially constructed to burn any kind of fuel, and a special wood grate is always supplied.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Write for booklet.

McClary's

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

C. H. TARBELL, SOLE AGENT.

Through Other Spectacles.

Some very good stories are told of the impression made upon those who attend for the first time the very high church Episcopalian service, with its elaborate ritual and its extraordinary musical features, at the Church of St. Mary the Virgin. The reply of a very prominent Catholic priest when asked by the friend who had taken him there how he liked the service, "Well, really, I prefer the simple ritual of my own church," is a current story at the clubs.

Even more amusing was the comment of the elderly Scotchwoman whose relatives said to her as they were leaving after the service:

"Well, Aunt Janet, did you enjoy the service?"

"A' weel," said Janet in response, "it's verra interestin', but what a w'y to spend the Sabbath."

A Wrestle With German.

An estimable woman of Milwaukee is an earliest member of a local German class, but her method of pronouncing some of the words, at least in one specific instance, aroused the mirth of her companions. At a recent meeting of the class one of the questions in the day's exercise was, "Are you not glad that you are able to learn German?" This query was in the foreign language, and the answer was, "Ja, gewiss," meaning, "Yes, certainly." It so happened that this particular woman was called up to read the question and answer. She got through the question all right, but convulsed the class by reading the answer this way, "Ya, gee whiz!"

Don't Be a Pest.

If you can't oblige people in any other way, you can at least let them alone. Half the troubles of people are due to idle and impudent interference in their affairs. Half the time when you make a vigorous kick there is no kick coming to you. One of the worst habits people have is making each other unnecessary trouble. Life is hard enough at best. Don't be a pest. If you can't help others, you can at least let them alone.

Beards In Old Russia.

The Russians had an old law by which any one who drew hair from another's beard should be fined four times as much as for cutting off a finger, and the importance and value of the appendage are further illustrated by the fact that, although the loss of a leg was estimated at 12 shillings, the loss of the beard was estimated at 20.—London Globe.

A Wise Precaution.

"Ah, Jean writes that he's been matriculated at college. That's good. Some epidemic mought break out."—New York Journal.

A Corn Cure.

To cure corns get a little gutta percha tissue from a druggist, cut it into strips and then wind a piece round the corn, which must first be moistened with oil. See that the edges of the tissue are as even as possible, and when you have wound it round wet the inside of the end with spirits of turpentine. This will cause it to stick firmly if you press it down. With a feather dipped in turpentine touch the edges of the tissue, and they will unite. Leave for four days, then take off the dressing and you will be able to remove the corn with the back of a penknife.

The Monocle Is Harmful.

No sensible person will ever wear a single eyeglass unless he is blind of one eye. Its use means that one eye is neither employed nor unemployed but is engaged in causeless though no doubt unconscious efforts to see as much as its more favored fellow. This straining is as harmful as anything could well be and cannot fail to lead to the gravest results.

One or the Other.

"What do you think of that wheel?" asked Sprockets, whose bicycle had been in a collision.

"I think it ought to be re-tired or re-tired," replied Dinwiddie.

Similar, but Different.

Biggs—When I make a trade, I always want something to boot.

Diggs—Same here, and I usually get it later when I kick myself.—Chicago News.

A Strenuous Life.

"I suppose a public man has to read a great deal," said the thoughtful man.

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "the demand for anecdotes is so great now that a man has to keep digging in the library all the time in order to keep up the supply of stories about himself."

His Bad Record.

"There goes a man with a mighty bad record."

"You don't say! He doesn't look criminal."

"Who said criminal? He's a bicycle racer who has never done better than a mile in 2:47."

Brakers Ahead.

Auntie (anxiously)—Do you think you have had the proper training for a poor man's wife?

Sweet Girl—Yes, indeed. Papa hasn't given me any spending money worth mentioning for years. I always get things charged.

Swallowing Abilities of Snakes.

The jaws of the chicken snake, says a Texan, are hung on hinges that can be taken apart or displaced for the time being, as the case may be, and an entire Texas cottontail rabbit can be persuaded to enter, head and all, with little effort, and the body, being made of India rubberlike material and very stretchable, the kicking little animal soon finds a lodgment in the stomach. His snakeship then carefully resets his jaws so that his mouth assumes its normal size and blissfully reposes for the succeeding six hours. The powerful gastric juice does the balance, and no Texan can testify that he ever heard a chicken snake suffering from indigestion or chronic dyspepsia. The capture and digestion of chickens, song birds, turkey eggs and rats constitute simple pastime to the chicken snake and do not call for a six hour layoff in feeding time.

JINGLES AND JESTS.

At the Trysting Place.

7:30 P. M.

Beastly nuisance, waiting heaw!
Weally, something's wong, I feaw!

8 P. M.

P'ways Melissa thinks she's clevaw;
I'll wemembaw this fawevaw!

8:30 P. M.

This is hohwid! When I meet haw,
Vehwy coldly I will tweat haw.

9 P. M.

She said Monday evening, Thundaw!
This is Tuesday! Hohwid thundaw!

The Greater of Two Evils.

"You are not sick, Job," said one of the friends. "You only think you are."

"Only think I am, eh?"

"Yes. It is merely a delusion."

"Well, then, all I've got to say is I'd rather be sick than have this delusion."

And then poor old Job went exploring for a new boil that had just made its debut on the back of his neck.

"So unhappy and only one and twenty years old."

Then a slight blush covered the princess' countenance, her bosom rose and fell painfully, and from her lips burst the words "Not yet!"

The power of speech had returned to her. But the king wept tears of joy, in which the whole court joined him.—From the German of Rudolf Baumbach.

Parisian Dainties.

Over 2,000 tons of snails are annually eaten in Paris.

Short Coal Mining Course

THIS CONTAINS only the information necessary to quality persons to pass the Mine Foreman's Examinations. It requires less work and less time than the complete course, yet those that finish it will have a good knowledge of the art of mining.

Subjects Taught in the Course.

Arithmetic.
Mensuration and Trigonometric Functions.
Gases Met with in Coal Mines.
Mine Ventilation.
Economic Geology of Coal.
Prospecting for Coal and Location of Openings.
Shafts, Slopes and Drifts.
Methods of Working Coal Mines.
Mine Surveying.
Mine Machinery.

THE INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
SCRANTON, PA.

INFORMATION WANTED.

As to the whereabouts of C R Distler, who left Vancouver about 10 months ago or Cumberland. Any particulars regarding same will be gratefully received by his uncle, Rudolph Distler, care of R S Robertson, Cumberland, BC.

72 PIECES OF NEW SHEET MUSIC FREE

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

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

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

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BREEDER of Holstein Cattle, Chester White Pigs, Barred Plymouth Rocks, &c.

IMPROVED STOCK
AT FARMERS PRICES.

NOTICE.

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

T. H. CAREY, TAILOR.

THE 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.

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. . . . free of charge . . . .

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A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE USE OF ENGLISH.

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Alphabetic list of Abbreviations.
Business English for the Business Man.
Compound Word: How to Write Them.
Studies in English Literature.

$1 a Year. Send 10c for sample copy
CORRECT ENGLISH, Evanston, Ill.

TENDERS.

Re Mortgage Sale of Property hereinafter mentioned

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to one o'clock p m., Saturday, February 11th, 1905, for the purchase of the West half of North West quarter of Section Ten, and the West half of the South West quarter of Section Seventeen, Hornby Island, Nanaimo District, locally known as "C.T. Mitchell's Place."

The undersigned does not bind himself to accept any tender.

C.N. WESTWOOD, Mortgagee,
22 King's Road, Victoria, BC.

HENRY A. DILLON, J.P.

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

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Farms valued, Deeds registered,

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

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NOVELTIES, PICTURES,
FRAMES and cleaning of frames.

D. HUNDEN
Cumberland

Livery AND Teaming

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

D. KILPATRICK
CUMBERLAND

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THE BIG OLD ESTABLISHED HOUSE BUYING

FURS

HIDES SENECA DEERSKINS
RAW FURS

MINNEAPOLIS MINNESOTA

WRITE US AND GET OUR CIRCULARS AND PRICES. KEEP POSTED
SHIP US AND SHIP AGAIN

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Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

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

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

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

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 14 1905

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry

S. S. "City of Nanaimo."

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

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

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

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

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

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

North Saanich when tide and weather conditions permit.

VANCOUVER-NANAIMO ROUTE.
S. S "JOAN."

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

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

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
APRIL 13th, 1905.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2—Daily. A.M.		No. 4—Sunday P.M.
De. 9 00	Victoria	De. 3.00
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 3 28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 4.24
" 11.00	Duncan's	" 5.00
P M.		P M.
" 12 35	Nanaimo	" 6 42
Ar 12.53	Wellington	Ar. 6 55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Daily A.M.		No. 3—Sunday A.M.
De. 8.00	Wellington	De. 3 0
" 8.20	Nanaimo	" 3.1
10.02	Duncan's	" 5.0
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 5 36
" 11.38	Coldstream	" 6.32
Ar 12 00	Victoria	Ar 7.00

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

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

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

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

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffic Manager.

NOTICE.

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

By order
FRANCIS D. LITTLE
Manager.

NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its next session for an Act extending the time for the commencement of the construction of the Company's line of railway and for the expenditure thereon, of ten per cent. of the amount of the capital and reducing the amount of the capital and permitting the Company to construct the railway in sections.

Dated the 24th January, 1905.

BARNARD & ROGERS,
Solicitors for the Applicants.

Cumberland Hotel

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

MRS. J. H. PIKET, Proprietress.

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

Sample Rooms and Public Hall Run in Connection with Hotel

Rates from $1.00 to $2.00 per day

HENRY'S NURSERIES,
3010 Westminster Road

HOME GROWN AND IMPORTED

Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, now in stock and tested as to vitality. Wholesale and retail.

Thousands of Fruit and Ornamental Trees.. ..

RHODODENDRONS, ROSES, GREEN HOUSE AND HARDY PLANTS for Spring Planting

—FERTILIZERS—
BEE HIVES AND SUPPLIES

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

EASTERN PRICES OR LESS.

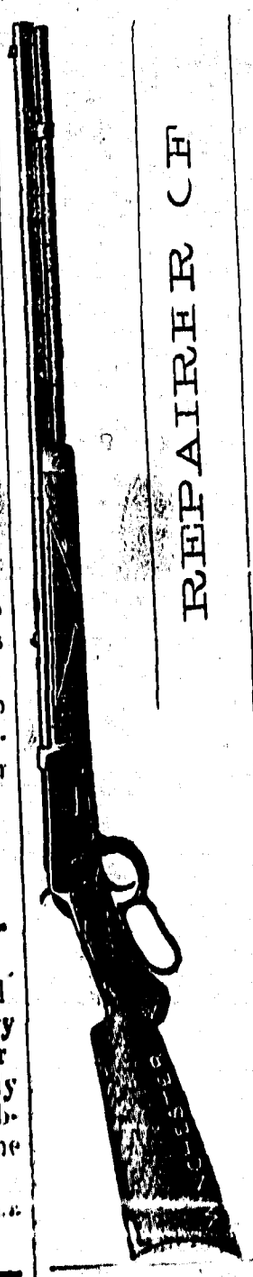
M. J. HENRY,
VANCOUVER, B.C

Morrochi Bros,
BAKERS

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

FULL STOCK OF - Groceries

E, EMDE,



REPAIRER OF
GUN, BICYCLES, FISHING TACKLE.
AT TANAKA'S OLD STAND.
BICYCLES FOR SALE.

3rd St., Cumberland

EGGS FOR HATCHING.
From Pure-blood Stock. Single Comb White Leghorn Wyckoff strain — the greatest layers in America—Eggs, $1.00 per 15. A few selected Cockerells for sale price $1.50 each.—Apply, John J. R. Miller, Little River Poultry Yards, Comox. Mail orders attended to.

BROWN LEGHORN EGGS FOR HATCHING—Prize-winners—$5 per hundred for incubators, 75cts. per setting.—S F DOBSON, Courtenay.

A Fad and a Cult.

A Boston editor, asked to define the difference between a cult and a fad, rose to the emergency in this manner: "A fad is anything that arouses evanescent mentality, while a cult is anything that inspires permanent mentality."

Extenuation.

Visitor—That painting is by an old master, I see.

Mrs. McShoddie (apologetically)—Y-e-s, but the frame is new.

No one can read the Bible out loud in the same voice in which he would read a selection from a newspaper.—Atchison Globe.

Terrible Infants.

In counting life's worries
'Tis little things tell.
All girls with small brothers
Know this very well.
—Philadelphia North American.

Comparison.

She—Was Nellie prompt in accepting his proposal?

He—Well, I understand there wasn't any government contract business about it.

In the World of Graft.

It happens too oft
That a peach among women
Throws herself away
On a green persimmon.

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.

Campbells' : BAKERY

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

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland.

UNION BREWING Co,
NANAIMO, B.C

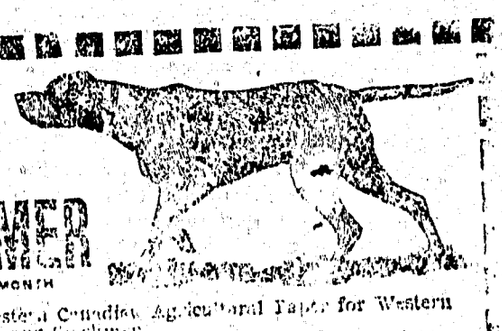
The yearly return of the Bock Beer season is of interest to the brewer as well as the public, and the

UNION BOCK BEER FOR 1904

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

ON DRAUGHT AT ALL HOTELS.

POINTERS
IN REGARD TO THE
NOR'-WEST FARMER



PUBLISHED ON THE 6TH AND 20TH OF EACH MONTH

Pointer No. 1—It is a purely Western Canadian Agricultural Paper for Western Canadian Farmers and Stockmen.

Pointer No. 2—It is large, well printed, well edited, well illustrated, reliable, progressive and fearless.

Pointer No. 3—Its terms are strictly cash in advance, and the paper is promptly discontinued at expiration of subscriptions unless renewed.

Pointer No. 4—The Nor-West Farmer is the only agricultural paper printed in Canada west of Lake Superior.

Pointer No. 5—It has more paid in advance subscribers in Manitoba and the N.W.T. than all other farm papers combined.

Pointer No. 6—Its suggestions and information are worth many dollars to each subscriber.

Pointer No. 7—Morally it is above reproach.

From Now to December 31, 1905, for $1.00

Including the remaining issues of this year and the special Xmas Number free to all who send in their subscriptions now. The sooner you send, the more numbers you will receive. Subscribe now.

Sample copy sent free upon request.

ADDRESS
THE NOR'-WEST FARMER, Limited,
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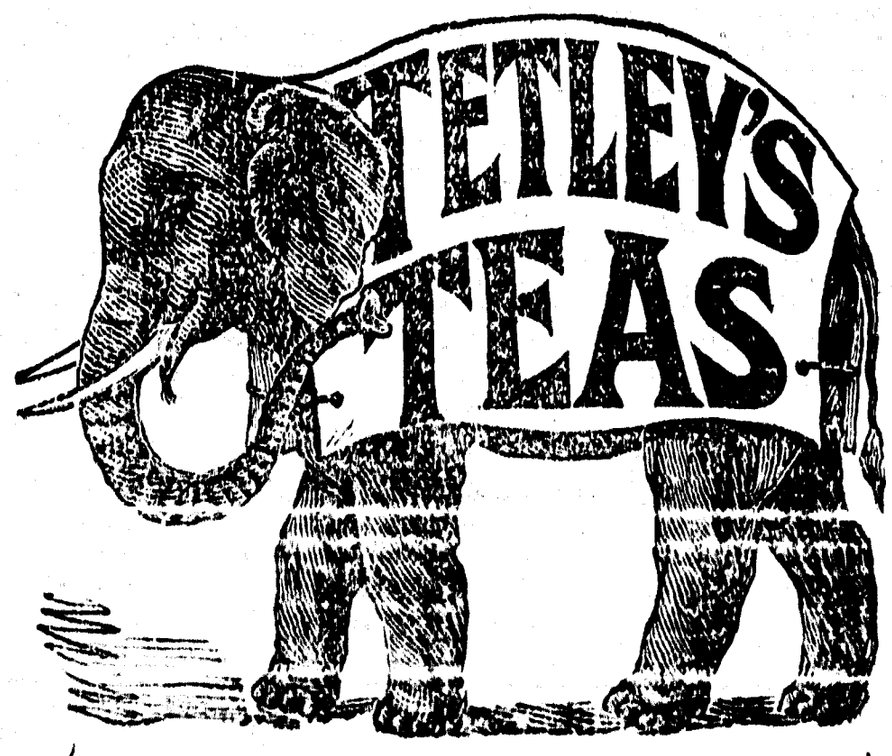

Obtainable in Packets also in bulk. The best value in the market.

LOCAL AGENTS—Cumberland, Messrs Norris & Co. Courtenay, Messrs J. McPhee & Co.

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

Waverly Hotel

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

BEST OF WINES & LIQUORS.

S. SHORE,
PROPRIETOR.

Go to
JOHN McLEODS

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

HARNESS

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

WILLARD BLOCK, Cumberland.

Nanaimo Cigar Factory
SMOKE
ENTERPRISE
CIGARS

BEST :: ON :: EARTH

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

C. H. TARBELL,

High Grade Stoves
and all Kitchen Requirements

SPORTSMENS GOODS
& GENERAL HARDWARE

HOLY TRINITY CHURCH
SERVICES.

Holy Communion every Sunday at 8 pm. —first Sunday in the month, 11 am., Morning service, 11 a.m.; Sunday, School, 2.30 p.m.; Evening service, 7 p.m.; Choir Practice every Friday at 7.30 p.m.

F. G. CHRISTMAS Pastor.

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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 HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address

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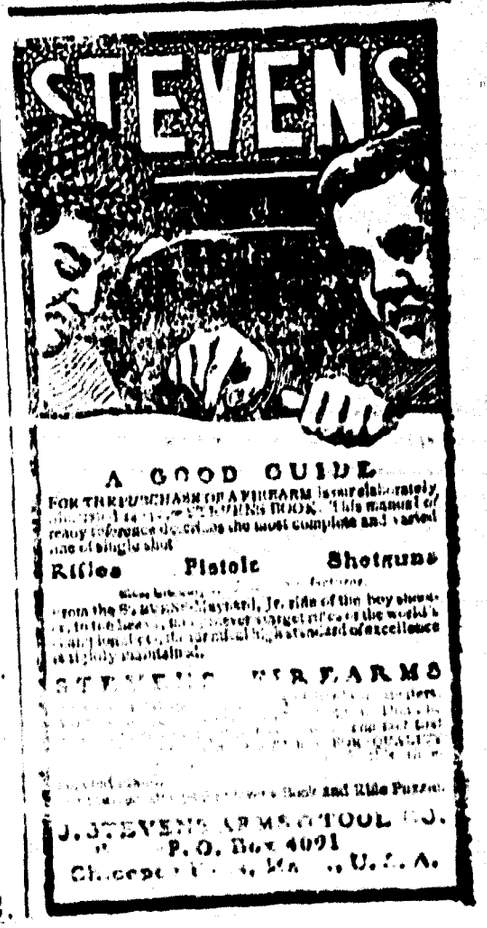


A SPRING NEED.

THE INDOOR LIFE OF WINTER IS ON THE HEALTH.

Not exactly sick—but not feeling quite well. That's the spring feeling. The reason—close confinement indoors during the winter months, breathing the impure air of badly ventilated houses, offices and workshops. The trouble may manifest itself in a variable appetite, little pimples or eruptions of the skin, a feeling of weariness, and perhaps an occasional headache, or a twinge of neuralgia or rheumatism. Perhaps you think the trouble will pass away—but it won't unless you drive it out of the system by putting the blood right with a health-giving tonic. And there is only one absolutely certain, blood-renewing, nerve-restoring tonic—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Thousands of grateful people have testified that these pills are the best of all spring medicines. They actually make new blood; they brace the nerves and strengthen every organ of the body. They make tired, depressed, ailing men, women and children bright, active and strong. Mrs. N. Ferguson, Ashfield, N.S., says: "For the benefit it may be to others I take much pleasure tin saying that I have found wonderful benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. When I began taking them I was so badly run down that I could scarcely go about the house. I was also troubled with palpitation of the heart and weak spells, but the pills have fully restored me and I am now enjoying better health than I ever expected to have again."

If you want to be healthy in spring don't dose yourself with purgatives—they only weaken—they can't cure. Don't experiment with other so-called tonics. Take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once and see how quickly they will banish all spring ailments, and make you active and strong. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Medium—Do you wish to see your departed husband's spirit? Mrs. Whiffletree—No; I want to see his ghost! Josh never had no spirit!

CANADA'S BLUE BOOKS.

Members' Regard Goes Through Three Stages—Reverence, Irreverence and Finally Devout Belief.

The Auditor-General's report, itself the quintessence and cream cheese of Parliamentary knowledge, shows that every member of Parliament is in receipt, during the session, of forty-five blue books, not counting the monthly statements of the Customs and Trades and Commerce Departments, which would bring the total up to sixty-six.

The attitude of the individual member toward this mass of official literature is various, but, broadly speaking, he passes through three stages of opinion—the reverent, which means that he hasn't looked at the contents of his blue book; the irreverent, which means that he has looked at them just enough to make him sceptical; the devout, which means that he has made a study of them and has learned to love them.

The Irreverent Stage.

The new member, no matter on what side of politics, is inclined to respect blue books. Their color is pretentious without being gay; their bulk is impressive; their number is prodigious; and the amount of information they affect to convey appears to be monumental. He hears a great deal from the old hands about the benefits of a diligent attendance on supply, whereby the affairs of the nation may be mastered down to the most trifling details. But he has young blood in his veins, and lacks that relish for close analysis which comes with age and experience. He hasn't it in him to sit still like his grandsire carved in alabaster and discuss figures. He is repelled by the formal tone of all these reports. The style of the blue book is never buoyant. The serried columns of statistics are nothing short of alarming. They look, indeed, about as cheerful as the differential calculus. The new member is willing enough to enjoy the reputation of being a serious-minded person, but he doesn't fancy having to work for it. He is, in short, content to take the blue book on trust, as most people are content to take their metaphysics and their religion and their views about other things they cannot understand. Let no one chine him for his deferential neglect of what might improve his mind and give him a headache. He but follows the way of a large part of the world, which is ready to vow that Paradise Lost is a great poem without taking the trouble to wade through it. Most of us have also met the man who lends his voice to Shakespeare and the Bible as a liberal education, without finding it necessary to become familiar with the objects of his admiration. The new member realizes that if ignorance is ever bliss, ignorance of forty-five blue books ought to come under that head. He ends his first session by dumping the whole lot of them on the floor, but not without a pang, we may feel sure, that so much valuable material should have to be left behind.

The Sceptical Stage.

As times goes on our member of Parliament reaches the second or sceptical stage. If he is in Opposition he arrives there more quickly. Indeed, many members of the Opposition never get beyond this stage of arrested development. They stick on the way to perfection like the Chinese language or the anthropoid ape. Acting on the principle that no good can come out of Nazareth, they refuse to believe that even the Government blue books can tell the truth. They are not bitter toward them. Their style of criticism suggests that they would get out the same kind of blue books themselves if they had the chance, and that the rules of the game permit a certain amount of mystification and demand a certain amount of credulity on the part of those who are playing it. For instance, the theatre could not live a minute unless those who attend are favorably disposed toward the illusion. This is the attitude of the Opposition members toward a blue book. He does not impugn it, but he winks the other eye. He does not say it is a sham, but he would have everyone know that he is not taken in. He would not break up the game, but he is pleased to affect a mellow cynicism toward all statements emanating from Government sources. He does not protest that the truth is not being told, but he begs leave to doubt that the whole truth is being revealed.

Devout Belief.

In due course comes the third stage of opinion, that of devout belief in the blue books, or, at least, belief strong enough to build arguments on and to wax controversial. By this time the member has learned how to read his blue book, as Carlyle says history should be read—that is to say, actively. Put yourself in the other man's place, and say what you would have done under the same circumstances. In this frame of mind the blue book reader gets behind each item and imagines why such and such a thing should be thus and so. This is much better than the actual truth, because one shapes it to suit himself, and it need not be inconvenient. Under these conditions the most baffling blue book renders up its secrets; the Auditor-General's report becomes as positive as the Encyclopedia Britannica, and even the estimates have the intimate charm of a romance in which one knows the characters, and is tickled to see them in print. In this state of esoteric sympathy one can visualize the heaps of red gold in the Dominion Treasury and see the surplus even under the budget speech. The Indians, fearful in war paint and feathers, rush tumultuously through Mr. Sifton's matter-of-fact pages, and one can almost sniff the salt sea and sense the storms and shipwrecks and the bone-strewn floor of the ocean in the report of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries. Few members, however, attain to this ecstacy of faith in blue books.

Little Profit In Bulls.

The dairyman who keeps full blood recorded stock can very often sell the young stock at very remunerative prices, but there is a great amount of trouble attending this branch of the business, says H. W. Phelps in National Stockman. The bulls are a great deal of trouble to keep and properly care for, much more than many farmers realize when they desire to breed their grade and mixed breeds of cows to them. There is no profit in keeping a neighborhood service bull.

Oleo Production.

During May, 1904, taxes were collected in the first Illinois internal revenue district on 80,825 pounds of artificially colored oleo and 1,340,800 pounds of uncolored. Licenses were issued to twenty-eight retailers of oleo. No taxes were paid on filled cheese. During the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903, the first Illinois district produced 80,424,230 pounds of oleo, or nearly 42 per cent of the production of the entire country.

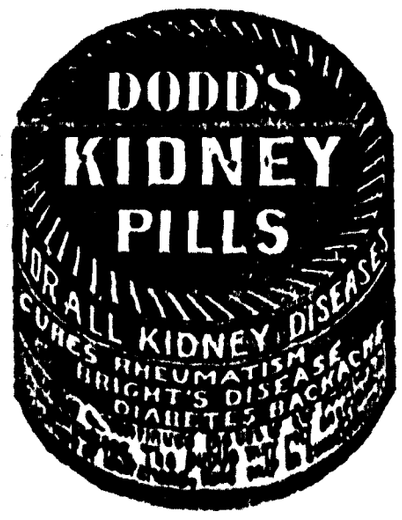
A Hint For Dairy Farmers.

If a dairyman doesn't know what a cow is producing he has no idea as to whether she is giving him a profit for her feed or whether he is boarding her for her company. A cow's company may be pleasing, but is liable to be expensive also.

Forced to Be Polite.

"I notice Chawley speaks to his tailor on the street."

"Poor fellow! I had no idea he owed him that much."



Foods and Food Products.

PROF. GRAY'S LECTURE BEFORE THE NATIONAL HISTORY SOCIETY OF MONTREAL.

Immense Value of the Electrical Purification of Flour.

Prof. M. A. Gray, chemist, lectured on 'Foods and Food Products,' in the National History Society rooms at Montreal.

The lecture was most exhaustive and instructive, dealing with the growth of wheat, its constituents and the electrical treatment of flour. Mr. Gray remarked that but little could be said concerning the percentage of nourishment contained in the different grades of Northwestern hard wheat, as it varies from year to year.

Speaking of chemical experiment, Mr. Gray pointed out what had been done in this line in regard to wheat, during the last ten or twelve years, in the different experimental stations of the United States. It was but very recently, however, that laboratories had been esablished in connection with flour mills, but they have already demonstrated their utility.

As to the purification of flour by electricity, the speaker remarked that it is about two years since this method was adoped, and the development has been wonderful. A beautiful silvery whiteness is produced by subjecting flour to air which has been passed through a flaming electrical discharge. The flour has also, as a consequence, better keeping qualities and commands a better price. The Ogilvie Flour Mills Company, he said, was the only firm in Canada, and one of the first in America, to make use of this purifying and sterilizing process.

Valuable to Mothers

Baby's Own Tablets are for children of all ages—they are equally good for the new-born babe or the well-grown child. They will promptly cure colic, indigestion, constipation, teething troubles, diarrhoea, and simple fever. The Tablets break up colds, prevent croup, and promote healthy sleep. They are guaranteed not to contain a particle of opiate or any of the poisons found in so-called "soothing" medicines. Every mother who has used these Tablets speaks of them in the highest praise. Mrs. T. Timlick, Pittston, Ont., says:—"I have used Baby's Own Tablets with the most satisfactory results. I can recommend them to all mothers as a remedy for teething and other troubles of childhood." You can get the Tablets from any medicine dealer, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A NEW ERA IN TRANS-PACIFIC TRANSPORTATION.

The Great Northern Steamship Company in placing in service between Seattle, Wash., and Yokohama, Nagasaki, Kobe, Shanghai and Hong Kong, the magnificent American built steamships the "Minnesota" and the "Dakota," marks a new era in transportation facilities between the United States and the Orient. The magnificent steamships with their superior facilities in handling immense freight cargoes and the luxurious appointments for passenger travel has given an impetus to our Oriental trade. The North Pacific route to the Orient is rapidly becoming the popular one and now that the two palatial steamships, the "Minnesota" and the "Dakota," have been put in commission there is no question but that a further greater increase in our trade with the Orient as well as increased passenger travel to Asiatic ports will be inaugurated. The first sailingof the "Minnesota," in addition to carrying the largest cargo to the Orient ever carried by any ship in the world, as well as an extensivt passenger list, augurs well for the future. The "Minnesota" will sail on its next voyage to the Orient on Saturday April 29th, and it will not be amiss to say here that the excellence of her passenger accommodations will be heralded to the travelling public of the United States by all who enjoyed the pleasant voyage across the Pacific on her first trip, as furnishing the acme travel comfort. The fact that the superior accommodations of the Great Northern Steamship Company in connection with the comfortable journey afforded by the Great Northern Railway to Seattle, the sailing point of the "Minnnesota," will make this route the popular one from Occident to Orient.

There was a matinee benefit at the Manhattan Theatre for a cat and dog hospital a few days ago. Before the doorkeeper was ready to take tickets a dozen women had gathered in the theatre. He went among them getting their tickets. One woman had no ticket, and she told him so. "I keep my dogs and cats at this hospital and I ought to be allowed to see this show for nothing," said she. "Madame, if you don't either leave or go to the box office and purchase a ticket I'll be in the hospital," said the doorkeeper. "They wouldn't have you here," retorted the woman, making for the door. "It's a cat and dog hospital. They won't take monkeys."

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

Best Rule of Health.

And How You Are Aided in Carrying It Out By DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

"A movement of the bowels every day."

This is the fundamental rule of health. The one point on which doctors are unanimous.

But what causes the bowels to become constipated?

The inactivity of the liver.

Bile is nature's own carthartic and so long as the liver is active in its work of filtering bile from the blood and passing it into the intestines, there is no trouble from constipated bowels.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure constipation by setting the liver right.

This is the only means by which the bowels can be regulated.

Salts and castor oil will effect a motion of the bowels, but, once the effects of the dose passes off, you will be more constipated than ever.

They fail to set the liver right.

By regulating the liver by use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills you ensure a healthful action of the bowels and so prevent and cure scores of ills, such as indigestion, biliousness, constipation, kidney disorders, colds and contagious diseases.

Mr. C. F. Immel, shoemaker, Western Hill, St Catharines, Ont., states:—"I have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills regularly for some time and consider they are unsurpassed for torpid liver, defective circulation, indigestion, headache and constipation, as these were my troubles. I used many remedies but got no relief until I tried Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and a few boxes of this preparation have entirely cured me. I am not in the habit of endorsing any medicine but in this case I cannot speak too highly in praise of Dr. Chase's Pills for what they have done for me."

Mr. D. C. Holmes, Justice of the Peace for Lincoln Co., states: "I am acquainted with Mr. C. F. Immel, and consider him a reliable citizen in every sense of the word, in fact, I have known him from boyhood up and can say I believe him to be truthful and honest."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

HAS BEEN ALL RIGHT EVER SINCE

T. H. BELYEA, M. P., PROVES THAT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE PERMANENTLY.

Some Years Since He Used Them Now and He Has Had Good Health Ever Since — Story of Well-known Naw Brunswick Man. . . .

Lower Windsor, Carleton Co., N. B., April 10—(Special).—"Yes, I have good health ever since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills" The speaker was Mr. T. H. Belyea, postmaster here, and one of the most highly respected men in this part of the country. Asked to give his experience with the great Canadian Kidney Remedy Mr. Belyea continued:

"I had been troubled with my kidneys for a number of years. I tried several kinds of plasters and other kinds of medicines, but did not seem to get any lasting benefit. Hearing Dodd's Kidney Pills so highly recommended I decided to try them and they made a complete cure of me. That is two years ago now and as I said before I have had good health ever since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure once and for all. There is no stage or form of Kidney Disease that they do not cure completely and permanently.

After Many Years

of experience, we have prepared a list of the hardiest known apple crab and plum trees, small fruits, ornamental trees and shrubs, perrmal flower plants, etc., sent free on application. Address

BUCHANAN'S NURSERIES,
ST. CHARLES, MANITOBA.

When a Scotch schoolmaster entered the temple of learning one morning, he read on the blackboard: "Our teacher is a donkey." The pupils expected there would be a cyclone; but the philosophic pedagogue contented himself with adding the word "driver" and opened the school with prayer as usual.

IMPROVED TRAIN SERVICE

For the summer season the Canadian Pacific Railway intend experimenting by increasing the passenger service on some of the branch lines in the west. It is intended to put a double daily service on the Deloraine line, leaving Winnipeg and Deloraine morning and afternoon. At the same time on the Edmonton line there will be, in addition to the daily passenger train, a tri-weekly train, leaving Calgary and Edmonton in the afternoon three times a week.

Should the experiment prove a success financially, no doubt the C.P.R. will shortly give additional service on other branch lines.

Sunlight Soap

outshines them all in cleansing power, yet will not injure the daintiest fabrics. It contains no unsaponified fats to discolor your clothes nor free alkali to destroy them. It is a perfectly balanced soap, equally good with hard or soft water. No scrubbing, no boiling.

Try Sunlight.

Your money refunded if you don't find it best.

Lever Brothers Limited
Toronto

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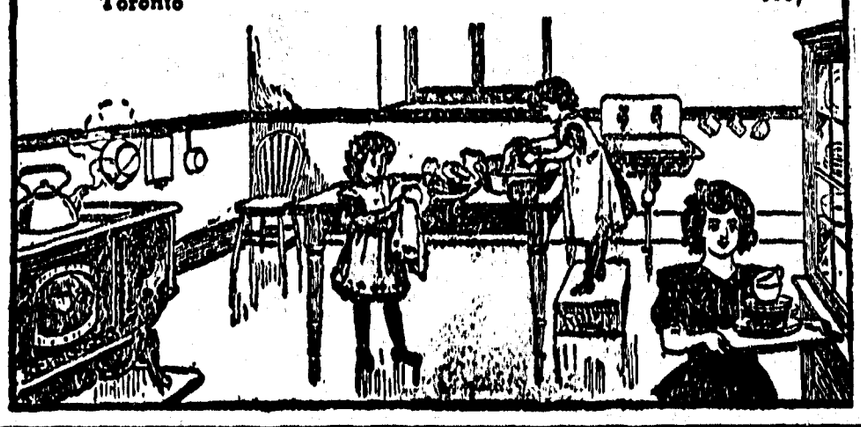

NO MORE POOR TEA

Once you commence using

Blue Ribbon

your tea troubles cease.

Unsleeping vigilance in selection, manufacture and packing, make it always the same---always the best.

Ask for the Red Label. Write for Premium List.

BLUE RIBBON, Department R, Winnipeg.

DAN'S DEBT

By EPES WINTHROP

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Danny deliberately chewed up his ticket. When he had masticated it to a pulpy condition he waited for the conductor. He was rather sorry he was not better acquainted with that official's movements, for a chewed railroad ticket is not a tasty morsel.

At last, after what seemed to be hours of waiting, he caught sight of a blue coat and brass buttons in the far end of the car, and a moment later he began to choke. The traveling man across the aisle pounded him upon the back, and presently his gasps subsided.

"What's the matter?" demanded the conductor, coming up, whereon Dan let out a wail that would have shamed the whistle of the powerful engine ahead.

"I swallowed most of me ticket," he sobbed, "an' now I gotter walk all the way to Pittsburg."

Sundry bits of pasteboard on the floor furnished corroborative evidence, but the conductor was adamant.

"The gateman told me you had a ticket to Newark," he declared firmly. "You get off there."

"He's a liar," protested Dan, "and so're you!"

The conductor made a grab at his collar, but the drummer interfered.

"Don't get gay with the kid," he said. "You know very well you are not telling the truth when you say that you know where his ticket was for."

The conductor sized up the traveling man and became diplomatic. "I can't let him ride," he declared apologetically. "He's got to have a ticket or he can't stay on the train."

"Two to Pittsburg," said the drummer, producing a mileage book.

The conductor punched two slips and passed on. If a passenger wanted to be taken in it was none of his business, especially when the passenger stood almost six feet.

The drummer turned to Dan. "Your fare is paid," he said. "On the level, where was your ticket for?"

"Newark," admitted Danny, "but dat big stiff didn't know."

Jack Somers laughed lightly.

"I guess the firm can stand it," he said as he tucked the book back in his

"HERE'S SOMETHING FOR YOUR TROUBLE," HE SAID.

pocket. "I've had good luck this trip. What do you want to go to Pittsburg for?"

"Me fader's dere. He ain't got the money to send for me, but I want ter see him."

"Going to sit up all night?" asked Somers as he saw the Pullman conductor at the other end of the car.

"Naw," said Dan contemptuously. "Dey put on me sleepin' car when I want it."

"Well," the other returned, "I guess I can get a place in the sleeper, but I'll come and take you in the diner when it's time." And with that he followed the conductor down the aisle and on to the car where a berth had been found after the reservations had been checked up.

He was as good as his word about the dinner. The idea of a whole dollar for just one dinner appalled Dan, but there was no outward display of the awe he felt. He might have been used to the best for all the wonderment he showed.

With another dollar in his pocket the next morning he stepped off the train and passed out into the street. The town was new to him, but he was used to strange cities, and before noon he had located his father and had become a resident citizen, to the old man's surprise. He had not sent for Dan, but a workman had told the boy where his father was, and he was welcome since he had come. From the age of six Dan had been a burden to no one.

Six months later Dan was a passenger in a car going to a summer park and occupied a seat directly behind Somers and a young woman, whom he immediately classified as "Somers' steady."

It was evident that things were not as they would have them, for the talk that floated back to Dan's keen ears told him that her father objected to Somers and that this was a clandestine meeting.

"Don't butt in," was one of Dan's rules, and he was lost in the crowd at the trolley terminal before Somers had had a chance to recognize his one time protege. The band was good, and the green grass was a most pleasant carpet, but the talk on the trolley rang in Dan's ears.

The girl was old Henry Greyson's daughter—he found that out—and Greyson objected to Somers because he thought him fast—the old type of drummer. It was evident that Somers took the matter as much to heart as did the girl, and Dan was quite disgusted over the state of affairs.

Henry Greyson was known everywhere in Pittsburg. The Greyson building was one of the most modern structures, and Greyson's interests were as varied as they were enormous. It was an easy matter to find his office, but a lot more difficult to get at the man. Dan waited from 11 in the morning to 3 in the afternoon, and then from a side door around the corner of the hall from the main office the spare, alert figure of the millionaire stepped out. Dan pounced upon him.

"Say, Mr. Greyson," he demanded, plunging into the midst of the business, "I come to ask yer a favor."

Greyson's hand went to his trousers pocket, and Dan's lips curled.

"Nixey," he said decidedly. "When I want cash I earns it. I want your daughter."

"My daughter!" repeated the astonished Greyson, looking about to see what help might be at hand.

"Fer a friend of mine," completed Dan. "Y'see, Paul Somers was on de car yesterday, an' your gal was wid him. I hearn him tell 'er you kicked because he was no good. Say, dat's dead wrong."

"Do you mean to say that my daughter was with young Somers yesterday?" demanded Greyson, forgetting for the moment to whom he was talking.

"I was right behind 'em," declared Dan.

Greyson produced a ten dollar bill. "Here's something for your trouble," he said. "If you see them together again let me know, and you may have another."

"G'wan, yer old geezer!" retorted Dan. "Did yer s'pose I'd break a friend like that? I wanter tell yer you're nutty about Mr. Somers. He's an all righter. Didn't I see a dame try ter win him out in N'York, an' didn't he tell her to chase herself? G'wan! Get wise! He's watcher want for de girl. Dere ain't none better."

With a slight draft on his imagination he told the old man of how Somers had helped him to Pittsburg and how when he was selling papers in New York he had seen Somers often and how the man had done none of the things with which he had been charged by other interested parties. There was the ring of truth in his tones, and the old man relented. He was accustomed to forming his own judgment, and he would accept even the statement of a ragged newsboy if it seemed to him right.

"It'll be all right, boy," he said as the tale was done. "He can have her."

With a whoop Dan was down the hall. Greyson called him back.

"Ain't goin' ter 'nig,' are yer?" demanded Dan suspiciously as he came up.

"No," smiled the magnate, guessing at the meaning of "nig." "I just wanted to say I have a place in my office for you. Come around in the morning, and I'll put you to work."

"Dat's all right," said Dan. "Yer come down to the corner tomorrer, an' I'll lend yer enough papers to start wid. I'm in business fer moself too. I don't want ter work for no dude clerk." And this time the boy kept on. His debt had been paid.

His Lonely Hours.

Miss Spears was visiting her sister, Mrs. Cummings, and had just finished reading the one magazine which monthly found its way into the Cummings family.

"There's a real affecting piece of poetry in here," said Miss Spears, furtively wiping her eyes. "It's called 'When I Miss You,' and it's telling her how many years they've lived together, and how, while she's away, the twilight hour seems different, and—I could read it out to you if you'd like to have me."

"I guess not," said Mrs. Cummings pleasantly, but firmly. "I've read a good deal of that kind, first and last. And if you'd ever been married, Joanna—not but what you had an opportunity; you needn't look so injured—if you'd ever been married you'd have known years ago that she'd be full as apt to remember how long they'd been together as he would and that the time he'd miss her wouldn't be half as likely to come at dusk, unless he'd had a poor supper, as it would in the morning, when he couldn't find his collar button, or in the middle of the day, when he wanted her to take a splinter out of his finger. If you'll turn over to the last two pages and read me out that recipe for a throat poultice I'd be obliged. William seems to think he's got one of his quinsies coming on."

A Scotch Golf Story.

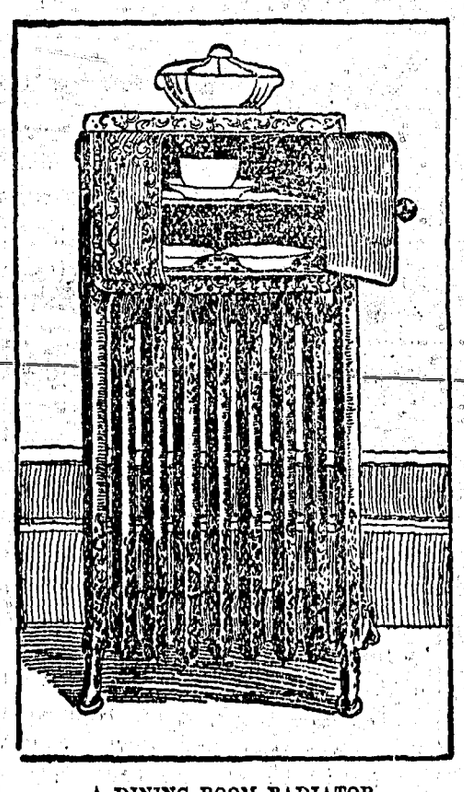
A golf story comes from Scotland, where a couple of old antagonists met on a course every Saturday afternoon to determine their own private championship for the week. They were all "square" at the seventeenth, and the loser of last week had just played his third in the shape of a nice approach to the green. Last week's winner came up to his ball with grim purpose. He had an easy pitch to the green, but a number of young sheep were unconsciously browsing along the edge, all oblivious of the Olympian contest that was on the point of settlement. "Rin forrard, laddie," said last week's winner to his caddie, "and drive awa' they lambs." "Na, na!" vigorously protested his opponent. "Bide where ye be, laddie! Ye canna move any growin' thing! That's the rule of gowff."

HOUSE FURNISHING.

ARTISTIC AND PRACTICAL POINTS IN THE HEATING ARRANGEMENTS.

The Fire on the Hearth—The Modern Franklin and Other Stoves—Heating With Hot Air, Hot Water and Steam—Decoration of Radiators.

With all of these well defined steps of improvement in house heating it is a curious fact that not one of them has been discarded. The fire on the hearth, supplemented by other heating, is still a popular, important feature in the



A DINING ROOM RADIATOR.

house. Modern Franklins are on the market. Stoves continue in use in many places, and the hot air furnace is retained in many of our small dwellings.

Heating by hot water and steam has been carried to a high plane of excellence by various ingenious mechanical contrivances. For hot water the radiator must necessarily be larger than for steam, and with the latter a room can attain a high temperature more rapidly than when hot water is the medium. In the steam heated room the dry atmosphere may be moistened by keeping fresh water in an open basin on the top of the radiator, and scientific housewives say that adding a little ammonia to the water increases its efficiency.

A way of combining direct and indirect heating is also gaining favor. By this method a radiator with a ventilating box for its base is placed under or in front of a window, and the fresh air from out of doors is warmed before it is distributed in the apartment. The advantage of the system consists in the purity of the air.

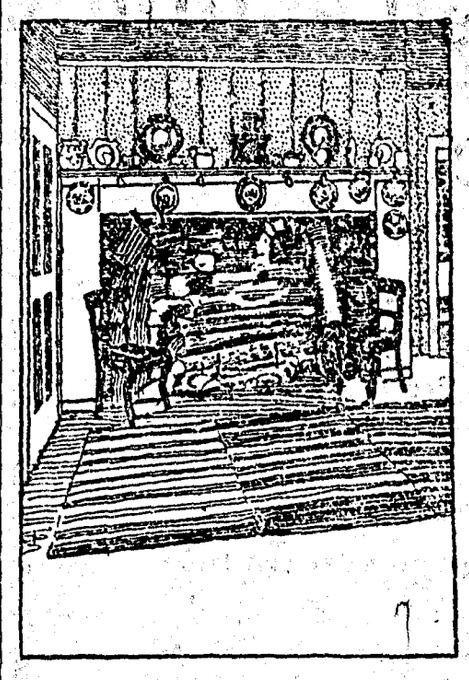
Among the improvements in the construction of boilers for steam or hot water heating is the adoption of cast iron in place of steel or wrought iron, thus preventing them from rusting when not in use. For the older style of packing the joints a better way has been substituted in introducing lathe turned joints that prevent leakage.

The radiator of ordinary shape is well known, but the variations made upon the general plan to suit buildings of irregular construction are numberless.

Curved walls, rounding windows, crooked stairways, corners and angles of all types are fitted with radiators to suit their eccentricity of line. In bathrooms or tiny halls where space on the floor must be economized the clever designer of radiators has made some that can be suspended against the wall on brackets.

In the dining room the radiator may be selected not only for making the room comfortable in winter, but for warming dishes for the table. A radiator for the butler's pantry is made of steam or hot water pipes, giving a gentle warmth for food waiting to be served for the meals.

The position of the radiator is a serious problem to the housebuilder, increasing in difficulty when the rooms are contracted in size. The proper time for a consideration of this matter is before the home is really built, when architect and heating engineer can consult for the best advantage of each.



AN OLD TIME FIREPLACE.

The covering of the radiator is no longer limited to gold and silver paint. Oftentimes a delicate color scheme requires a radiator in pure white, or with woodwork and walls somber in tone the radiator looks best in deep colors. Two kinds of metallic paint combined make an artistic covering for a radiator when applied with skill.

Marble slabs in pink, white, brown or gray may be fitted to the top of a radiator to continue its usefulness as a pedestal or table when its heating properties are discontinued.—Delineator.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

Copyright, 1904, by Duncan M. Smith.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Weather that nobody else would have about the place just suits the grip germ.

You lock the door after the horse is stolen, provided the lock was not also stolen.

A polished gentleman does not always shine when you rub him the wrong way.

If we do not get out an injunction somebody will soon be asking the great question, What is so rare as a day in June?

It is seldom that the professional working man works at his profession.

Now that you do not need coal, of course it is cheaper.

You pay your money and discover the fake.

A case of mumps is a swell affair.

All other suffering is mild and pleasant compared with that of a woman who has paralysis of the tongue.

It takes a pretty fine orchard to have anything that will equal the peach crop at the summer resorts.

Be shy about trading horses with a man who allows you to do all of the trading.

All is fair in love, war and St. Louis.

Never start a modest man talking about himself if you want to get away in time for dinner.

Cheap Investment.

Invest in a smile,
It's well worth while,
Although it may seem a misfit
And not in place
Upon your face
And may distress a bit,
From day to day
You'll find you may
Draw dividends on it.

Punch and Judy Came From China.

Punch and Judy dates back to about 1,000 years before Christ.

When the Emperor Mu of the Chou dynasty was making a tour through the Empire, a skilled mechanic named Yen Shih was brought into his presence to entertain him and the ladies of his court. Yen Shih had some automatic figures which not only were capable of dancing, but of accompanying their movements with song.

During the performance the puppets cast such significant glances toward the ladies that the Emperor became angry and ordered the execution of the originator of the play. The mechanic ripped open the puppets and proved to His astonished Majesty that they were artificial. Instead of being executed, Yen Shih was allowed to repeat the performance, which corresponds to Punch and Judy in England.

A RIDE UP PIKE'S PEAK.

It Is Liable to Almost Literally Burst Your Head Open.

To take a pleasure ride that almost literally bursts your head open is a novelty thrilling enough, it is to be presumed, for the most eager thrill seeker. But that is what often happens to him who essays the dizzy heights of Pike's peak, 14,000 feet above sea level.

"I went up on the cog road from Manitou," said a Baltimore man, "in company with a party of tourists, and before we reached the Halfway House there were two who exhibited such positive symptoms of distress that at the first stop they had to leave and take the next train down. The rest of us continued. In a seat a little in front of us was a young girl who had been growing gradually hysterical and whom we had been watching curiously to see what would happen next. It happened. Suddenly she threw up her hands and fell backward, with blood gushing from her mouth, ears, eyes and nose. The conductor, who was evidently accustomed to such scenes, told her escort to lay her flat on her back, as the pressure was less there than at the head height in a sitting posture. Then, at the next station, she was taken off and sent back to Manitou by the wagon road. They didn't dare to take her down by train, as the quick change to the denser air might have proved serious.

"Well, we kept going and reached the top. I thought I'd take a short run in the fine, rarefied air, and I did—took a dozen steps, when my heart began to beat like a trip hammer, and I concluded that running at that height was not for me. They told me you couldn't boil eggs or beans up there. I don't know, because I didn't try. We had our pictures taken sitting on a rock up in that barren spot, where nothing will grow but the edelweiss, and bought some souvenirs. Then we came down, and, so far as I am concerned, they can level the mountain tomorrow. I'll never have any more use for it. Manitou, Garden of the Gods and North Cheyenne canyon for mine, but no more of that sky business."—Baltimore News.

LEND A HAND.

Lend a hand to the tempted.

Lend a hand to souls in the shadow.

Lend a hand to those who are often misjudged.

Lend a hand to the soul crushed with unspeakable loss.

Lend a hand to the poor fighting the wolf from the door.

Lend a hand to those whose lives are narrow and cramped.

Lend a hand to the boy struggling bravely to culture his mind.

Lend a hand to the young people whose homes are cold and repelling.

Lend a hand to those whose surroundings are steadily pulling them down.

Lend a hand to the prodigal sister. Her life is as precious as that of the prodigal brother.

Lend a hand to the girl who works, works, works and knows nothing of recreation and rest.

Lend a hand—an open hand, a warm hand, a strong hand, an uplifting hand, a hand filled with mercy and help.—Silver Cross.

Won Each Time.

About thirty years ago a remarkable bet was made between Captain M., a racing celebrity, and another officer who was noted for his activity. Captain M. bet £50 that his fellow officer would not hop up a certain flight of stairs "two at a time." The offer was taken; but, as there were forty-one steps in the flight, he found after taking twenty hops that he was left only one step to negotiate and had lost. He accused Captain M. of sharp practice, but the latter replied:

"Well, I'll wager you another £50 I do it."

The officer, thinking to get back his money, again accepted. Captain M. then hopped up forty steps in twenty hops and, hopping back one, finished by going up the last two steps and won.—London Standard.

Ancestry.

Napoleon never pointed to his ancestry as the source of his unparalleled ambition and achievements, but said, "I am my own ancestry." A patrician once said to Cicero, "You are a plebeian." "I am," said Cicero. "The nobility of my family begins with me; that of yours ends with you." Better be the foundation of a new pyramid than the apex of an old one. Better make your family proud of you than be foolishly proud of your family, with nothing in you to enable them to return the compliment.

Fly.

A fly and a flea in a flue
Were imprisoned. Now, what could they do?
Said the fly, "Let us flee!"
"Let us fly!" said the flea.
So they flew through a flaw in the flue.

At the Circus.

He—Which do you prefer, Sally, one ring or two?

She—Oh, this is so sudden, William, but I guess—guess one will do for the present.

WE Sell FLOUR.

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD

" Electric Process "

FIVE ROSES

" Patent Process "

Our Prices the Lowest.

Do Not Take a Cheap or Inferior Flour when you can get these Two Standard Flours at the Same Price. : : : : : : : : ;

FEEDS OF ALL KINDS

Riggs & Whyte.

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.
ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
Subscription.....$2.00 a year.

The recent purchase of the Esquimalt & Nanaimo railway by the C. P. R. Co has given an impetus to things on Vancouver Isld. By many it is believed that the island is on the eve of great prosperity, and that the C. P. R. Co. will direct its energies towards the development of the resources there. The railway is 78 miles long, and has 5 miles of siding. The rolling stock consists of 7 locomotives, 11 passenger cars, 3 baggage cars and 75 freight cars of various kinds The cost of the road and equipment in 1903 was estimated in Poor's Railway Manuel at $3,172,715.

• • •

Groceries! Before placing next months order get Our Prices, we can save you money. Napier & Partridge.

• • •

Editor-School Master Bate showed his deep interest in public school affairs by spending Empire Day—which was celebrated by the school children in holding an exhibition of their work—in the country soliciting subscriptions for his paper the "Enterprise". Not long ago, before coming to Cumberland he further showed his love for the Public Schools by canvassing the Island for a Commercial School which is directly opposed to our Pubic School System. Mr Bate was the only school teacher in Cumberland who absented himself from the Public School Exhibition on Empire Day, all the other teachers showing their interest by assisting and attending to some department, and yet the people of the city supply money to bonus this man to own and manage an opposition paper. Mr Bate cannot attend to school work and also spend his spare time canvassing the merchants for printing. Are our trustees merely figure heads, or is it their desire to see that the schools are taught by persons who teach for the sake of personal greed There are numbers of capable, honest and experienced teachers who would be willing to accept the office held by Mr Bate. Why not give some of the young ladies who paid for their tuition at the Normal School and complied with the School law in every respect, a chance for the position.

By the way Editor Bate offers a prize for the best dressed window on the 12th. He was not interested enough in school affairs to offer one for some of the too numerous samples of "writing" put in the show by the pupils he is paid to teach.

Do you wish Strawberries for Preserving? If so, kindly let us have your Order this week. Price the lowest. Napier & Partridge.

The following is the list of wedding presents received by Mr and Mrs R. McKnight:—

Mr & Mrs McKnight, Kitchen Range; Mr Sam McKnight, Silver Tea Service; Misses McKnight, Breakfast Crust and Silver spoons; Mr & Mrs Halorow, Table linen and towels; R. Halorow, Hand painted bread plate. I pr. Photo frames; W. Halorow, Milk jug and Biscuit jar; Hannah Halorow, Salad bowl; Mildred Halorow, Porridge set; Mr & Mrs McIntosh, Silver berry bowl, Emb'd. center piece; Mrs Anley, Bouquet of white roses; May & Frank Anley, Water Set Georgie Anley, Vase; Mr Geo. Clinton, Extension table; Mr F Pickard, Mantel clock; Riggs & Whyte, Toilet set and towels; Mr H Murdoch, Silver fern pot; Mrs H Murdoch, Water set; Misses Murdoch, China cups and saucers, and Sofa Pillow; Mr & Mrs Short, Rattan chair; Mr & Mrs E Duncan, Rocking chair; Mrs W Duncan, Table linen and pillow shams; Mr & Mrs Ellis, Chenille table cloth Mr & Mrs Riley Cheese dish, Silver butter knife and sugar shell; Mrs Thos Whyte, table linen; Mr & Mrs Magnone. Silver pickle jar; Mrs W B Walker, Bedroom clock; Mr & Mrs G Smith, Tray; Mrs Johnson, Tray cloth; Mr & Mrs T Bennet, Carvers; Mr & Mrs D Walker, Sugar bowl and tongs; Mr & Mrs H Campbell, Fruit dish and napkins; Miss K McDonald, Silver cream jug, Miss R. & Arthur Denton, Silver meat fork and Bread tray; Miss Collis, Battenburg hd'kf; Mrs Collis Bouquet White Roses; Mr & Mrs Sommerville Cream jug and Sugar bowl; Mr and Mrs L Mounce Breakfast cruet; Misses Hayman, Silver butter dish; E. & A Munroe, Baking utensils; Misses Matthews Plant in jardinere; Mr J Turnbull, Plant in jardinere; Mrs Hodgson, Baking board; St. George's Choir, Cake basket; Session of St. George's Church, Family Bible; Engineers and Machinists, Four pieces of furniture.

Telegraphic News

Nanaimo, 18th—Daniel Livingston delegate from the Nanaimo Miners Union to the annual convention of Western Federation recently held in Salt Lake City interviewed by your correspondent last night stated that he was empowered by the executive of the Western Federation to open negotiations with the Western Fuel Co. for a settlement of the strike. In pursuance of this he had interviewed Mr Stockett Supt. and underground Manager and was informed that the company had under consideration a scheme by which the miners could be conveyed to Protection shaft cheaper and more comfortably than they had at first proposed. After this was completed negotiations would at once be opened between the Western Fuel Co. and the W F. M. only in an attempt to bring about an adjustment which Livingstone thinks will be accomplished without any difficulty. Asked as to whether he intended to make a settlement without the assistance of the U. M. W. Livingstone stated that they intended to ignore them and whatever arrangements were made with the company would be submitted to all underground men who would each be allowed a vote on the question at issue in view of the present turn of affairs it is expected that the strike will be amicably settled within a very short time. The men are to go down Protection shaft any way irrespective of whether the 8 hour law remains as it is or not, the company will put a fast and commodious ferry between the island Every person who is affected by the strike will be given a chance to vote and we will consider ourselves bound by the vote of the men negotiations for reopening the mines will be opened in a few days.

It is also true, went on Livingston, that a general order was passed by the convention that full support be given the Nanaimo men as long as the trouble is unsettled and further that this support will be given by the Federation to all men who prove themselves worthy to receive it whether they are members of the W. F. M. This, in fact, is the regular way in which the Federation does its business and Nanaimo will be no exception to the rule.

THE MAKERS OF
"THE LECKIE BOOT"
Are "Oldtimers" of the West

They know to a nicety, the climate and geographical conditions that call for a special class of footwear to meet these conditions.

Eastern shoe men cannot know these things from mere hearsay.

They must live "out west"—get "the local color" as it were—become steeped in western experience and knowledge obtainable only by living the life of a Westernor, before they can hope to make satisfactory footwear for the strenuous life of the toiler in western forests, fields and mines.

"THE LECKIE BOOT" is a western product for western people.

Look for the trade mark upon the sole.

MANUFACTURED BY

J. LECKIE, Co., Ltd.
VANCOUVER, B.C

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received till the 25th of June for placing new black-boards in the Cumberland Public School.

Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. For particulars, Apply,
T. H. CAREY.

Tenders will be received till 25th of June for Painting two rooms in the Cumberland Public School. Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. For particulars apply
T. H. CAREY, Sec.

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to noon of Saturday the 24th inst, for certain work to be done at the Union & Comox District Hospital. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of R. Grant & Co. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
F. J. Dalby Secty.

LEWIS AND CLARK CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

Office of the President,
Portland, Oregon, Apr. 17th, 1905.

Sir H.G. Joly de Lotbiniere,
Lieut Governor of B. C.
Victoria, B.C.

Dear Sir,

On behalf of the Lewis and Clark Centennial Exposition, I take pleasure in stating that with a view of doing honor to the great Province of British Columbia and organizing a systematic movement by which the people of the various communities in the Province can, in substantial numbers, arrange visit and enjoy the manifold educational advantages and other attractions at the Exposition, the Exposition Management has decided to set apart the period commencing Monday July 3, and ending Saturday July 8, as "British Columbia Week," Separate days in the week can be designated by municipalities of the Province for their respective special celebrations at the Exposition. A "Dominion of Canada Day" has already been arranged for Saturday, July 1st.

If this plan meets with your approval, we would request the issuance by you of a proclamation a month in advance of the suggested period, calling attention of the people of B. C. to these auspicious events, and urging every patriotic son and daughter of your great Province to assemble at the Exposition during this time for the purpose of honoring the occasion and by their presence insure the success its importance deserves.

In this connection, permit me to add that the Mayor of each City will be invited direct by the Exposition Management to make appropriate arrangements for the visit of his City's delegation to the Lewis & Clark Centennial Exposition and all are assured of a hearty welcome.

Awaiting your reply, I am,
Very respectfully yours,
H. W. GOODE, Pres.

Victoria PHOENIX BEER

No Better Lager Brewed In America.

The Oldest Established Brewery in British Columbia.

OFFICES Victoria B. C.

Royal Bank of Canada

Capital (paid up).....$3,000,000
Reserve Fund 3,000,000
Undivided Profits.....302,743

T. E. KENNY, President. E. L. PEASE, General Manager

BRANCH AT CUMBERLAND,

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

A. W. HYNDMAN, Manager.

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

FOR SALE

A two seated, light wagon. Nearly new Cushioned seats, Pole and shafts A bargain.
Apply, News Office.

Calsimo, the best sanitary wall finish, in all shades, for sale by C. H. Tarbell.

We have been asked by a prominent resident to give publicity to the following—A young girl, who during the month of May, was unavoidably kept at home to assist her mother. received her monthly report from her teacher, Mr Bate, marked "Graduated with honours". How the teacher meant this remains to be explained but the family, and our informant, judge it to be a gratuitous insult.

Mr Crosby, District Supervisor of Royal Bank, accompanied by Mrs Crosby, and Mr S. A. Morley, arrived last night on an official visit.

Mr S. McB. Smith, Assessor for the Islands, has been travelling the District the last week, with Mr J. Thompson. Mr Smith's duties are far from completed yet.

Messrs F. X. Holl C. W. Cook and E. G. Ekens of the Scranton Cor. School, arrived last night and will stay a few days.

Victoria, 18th—Premier McBride thinks Hawthornthwaite's scheme to settle the strike is not workable.

NOTICE.

Applications for the privilege of running a Refreshment Stall on the Recreation Grounds on the 12th of July, will be received by
W. WILLARD, Treas.

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.

Fletcher bros.,

Dealers in High-grade

PIANOS AND ORGANS

The celebrated GERHARD HEINTZMAN, MENDELSSOHN and WILLIAMS pianos.....

From $300 up.

.....TERMS TO SUIT.....

T. E. BATE, Local Agent.

Just received at C. H. Tarbell's a fine assortment of new flies for trout fishing.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
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