Prov. Library
15

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

THIRTEENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY SEPTEMBER 26 1906

Library Legislative Assembly
OCT 1 1906
VICTORIA B.C.

—AT THE BIG STORE—
FALL 1906

LATEST UP-TO-DATE STYLES

NEW GOODS Now Showing

Ladies and Misses Coats and Raincoats, Ladies Waists, Underskirts, Hosiery, Girls Dresses, Ladies Tailor made Skirts, Mens, Youths and Boys Clothing, Gents plain and fancy Sweaters, Shirts H'dkfs, Suspenders Blankets, Comforters and Pillows.

A COMPLETE RANGE OF Ladies, Misses and Childrens Plain and Fancy House Slippers.

SIMON LEISER & CO LTD
CUMBERLAND B. C.

FOR YOUR NEXT SUIT

If you want satisfaction in price and material PLACE YOUR NEXT ORDER WITH

T. H. CAREY, Tailor, Cumberland B. C.

Don't Forget

That We are selling goods at very low prices, and can save you money on all Winter Goods bought while

Our Big Sale

is going on.

Be sure to call and get yourself supplied while you have the opportunity of doing so at low prices

Cumberland Supply Co.

Dunsmuir Avenue Cumberland

Meeting of the City Fathers

Present, Alds Bate, McDonald, Whyte and Reid. On account of Mayor Willard being sick, Ald Bate took the chair. Minutes read and adopted.

Communications:—From Licence Board asking that Council pass a bylaw requiring each wholesale liquor Vendor to appear before the Board in app ying for a licence, and that if intoxicating liquors were being proved to be drank on premises licenced, such licence to be cancelled. Laid on table.

From Supt. of Education re-issuing cheque for outside pupils attending public school. This would be done as soon as a statement of numbers was received from the Secretary The Department was in correspondence with Mr Carey at the present time relative to the matter. Laid on table.

Account:—Electric Light $38 65

Referred to Finance Committe.

Con. Banks reported for August, Scavenger Collections, $87 00 Scale Fees, $1 00; Police Court $5. 50; Peddlers, $40 00

Council went into Committee of the Whole to finally re consider Trades bylaw amendment which was passed finally. Ald Whyte objecting to the proposed licence on barbers, as being a direct tax on labour. Bylaw takes effect Jan 1st 1907. Chairman Bate recommended that this bylaw be printed for public convenience It was then passed that tenders be called for printing 100 copies of same.

Deferred Business:—Licence Bd. Communication was discussed and laid over to next meeting.

From Supt of Education Trustee Bate informed the Council that much correspondence had passed between the Board and the Education Department on this matter and it appeared that the Government did not desire to pay for a seventh teacher. In other words, they would not allow anything for the High Schoolmaster. He was sorry the letters had not been handed to the press for publication. Ald Reid brought up the question of gravelling Dunsmuir Avenue, which matter was laid over to next meeting. Ald Bate asked permission for use of the city cart and horse for the school yard. Granted.

A motion was passed that delinquent property owners be notified that unless backtaxes be paid forth with, steps would be taken to collect the same by process of law.

Council adjourned.

FIRE ENQUIRY

Mr Abrams last week examined several witnesses relative to the bush fire which damaged Mr Fraser's property in Happy Valley. The sitting was adjourned to allow further evidence to be procured.

DEATH AT FANNY BAY

The death occurred on Thursday last of the aged mother of Mr Peter Anderson at her sons residence at Fanny Bay. The deceased lady had been an invalid for months having been an inmate of the Cumberland Hospital for some time before her demise. She was 73 years of age and besides her son, living in this district, leaves an aged husband. The remains were interred at the Denman Island cemetery, many friends attending the last sad rites The funeral services were conducted by Rev Mr Ross of Union Bay.

Local and Personal

Green Tomatoes for Chutney at Campbells

Mrs Robertson, lately Miss Miller, arrived last Saturday from Victoria and is spending a few days with Mrs Robert Grant.

Mrs Ronald and daughter returned last week from a visit to Portland Or.

Mr R.K. Creech returned to Victoria on Friday after visiting his sister, Mrs James Stuart.

At a meeting on Saturday night, of the Rathbone Sisters a list of 35 names were submitted. The necessary fees were forwarded to the Grand Temple for charter etc and it now only remains for the proper officers to visit Cumberland and initiate.

H M S Shearwater arrived in Comox harbour on Monday.

Sandhill cranes made their first appearance last Thursday, flying south, since then large numbers have passed going the same way.

The Exhibition at Courtenay opens to day. Tomorrow, the doors will be open to the public, and the sports will be held. The following will be the tug-o-war team from Cumberland.—N Walker, B Patterson, H McGimpsey, J Bruce, J Grey A Ronald. V Marinelli, R Doherty. R W Cameron, Capt.

Mr and Mrs M Manson are home again at Union Bay after a delightful vacation spent in the Shetlands, Mr Manson's birthplace. Both are looking and feeling well, and although the journey was a pleasant one, and many old friendships were renewed at the old home, Mr and Mrs Manson are glad to be back in British Columbia. Their children who spent the summer at their fathers summer residence Cortes Island are also back at Union Bay again.

Mrs Dowdall and three children left on Friday morning to visit relatives in Victoria and Tacoma.

Green Tomatoes for Chutney at Campbells

Grace Methodist Church

Services on Sunday at 11 a m and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 2.30. The Pastor, R. J. McIntyre, will preach at both services.

Morning Subject, "The Soul Winner"

Evening Subject, "Jonah and the Whale"

An open session of the school will be held in the afternoon, Subject, "Missions"

Everybody welcome at these services, Strangers especially.

WIRE NEWS

Seattle 24—The Str Norman which was loading bunker coal at Union Bay Sunday has been libelled for 20,000 for recovery of damages for injuries alleged to have been sustained by Robert Sims a longshoreman who fell through one of the hatches while she was discharging here a few weeks ago.

Vancouver, 24—The Str Princess May arrived today. She brings news of stranding of Str Thistle private yacht of Governor Dunsmuir She is high and dry on a mudbank off Alert Bay It is believed the vessel will be floated before long, the passengers were taken off the Thistle by the Quadra and proceeded on their journey north. The Thistle is resting easily and it is not thought that she is damaged.

Nanaimo, 24—Fire completely destroyed the fine residence of Frank Andre at Northfield yesterday.

Wellington, 24—A large four storied building known as Noahs Ark was totally destroyed by fire Saturday. Loss $2,000. The building was owned by the Toronto Building Society.

Nanaimo, 24—James Phillips an old Canadian miner and among the earliest pioneers of Nanaimo died yesterday. He was 70 years of age.

Duncans, 24—The annual exhibition of the Cowichan Agricultural Society was closed Saturday, The exhibition both in live stock and in fruit and vegetables were not as numerous as in previous years.

Nanaimo. 24—Commenting on last weeks issue of the News on customs inconveniences the Free Press says—As far as the local office is concerned the Cumberland News is assured that there is no more delay at the customs in Nanaimo than is absolutely necessary. The shipments from Cumberland receive the promptest attention and when samples arrive for testing there is as little delay as possible, by reason of having no apparatus for testing samples Nanaimo used to be up against the same proposition. For some time ago all samples having to be sent to Victoria for testing. With regard to goods going forward in bond it rests with the importer and the transportation company make out the necessary manifests the goods go forward.

Thanks for the information, but we want no delay. This place imports enough dutiable goods to keep a factory, and we must have them. Regarding goods being forwarded, a certain shipment was deliberately held back until the invoices were here in Cumberland for clearance. We can give as real necessary [illegible]

An entertainment in Cumberland Hall on Oct 15th, for Trinity Church.

FOR SALE

A large, well built house in desirable residence part of city A bargain, for cash.

Apply this office.

for STOVES &c. &c.

Wood and Coal Heaters of every description

T.E. BATE

AFRICA'S BLACK PERIL

REPORTED DEATH OF BAMBAATA MAY HAVE GOOD INFLUENCE.

Rider Haggard's Prediction of When the Final Clash Between the Zulus and the Natal Colonists Will Come —The Danger of the Race Struggle —The Blacks Are Consolidating— Indirect Influence of the White Man.

In the interest of peace it is to be hoped that the reported death of Bambaata, the Zulu outlaw chief, is true, says a writer in The Mail and Empire. The revolt in Natal is likely to be suppressed unless some ferocious Elisha is found to don the red mantle of rebellion. Ever since it was realized that serious fighting was to be done, the successes of the British troops have been unbroken. Time after time the Zulus have been defeated and driven out. It now appears that in the last battle the chief received wounds that have proved fatal.

Rider Haggard's Prediction.

But those who know the South African peoples best are most pessimistic concerning the black peril. They are firm in the belief that sooner or later there will be a great war in South Africa. In his book, "Cetewayo and His White Neighbors," Rider Haggard wrote these words:

"It is obvious that, sooner or later, these two races (i.e., the Natal colonists and the Zulus) must come into contact, the question being how long the present calm will last. To this question I venture to suggest an answer—I believe a right one. It will last until the native gets so cramped for room that he has no place left to settle on except the white man's land."

The Danger of a Race Struggle.

This opinion was given 20 years ago, and, in an interview since the present revolt broke out, he says: "To-day the state of affairs which I foresaw seems to be at hand, and the solution of the problem is one that must cause anxiety not only to Natal and South Africa, but to the Imperial power, whose forces may be called upon to determine what might become a very dreadful war. If once their blood is up, the Zulus, whether of Natal or of Zululand, are not a foe whom it is possible to despise. Moreover, once begun, such a struggle would very possibly become a race struggle, and blaze across South Africa like a grass fire over its veldt and hills."

The Blacks Consolidating.

Another authority who believes a great struggle to be impending declares that hitherto the greatest safeguard of the whites has been the innate and implacable jealousy and hatred of the various tribes, which have made a serious combination impossible. Of late, however, the blacks have come to understand each other better by working side by side on the railways and mines. The spirit of conciliation and consolidation has been zealously preached by the missionaries, apparently blind to the danger of their doctrines when held by the narrow minds of their disciples. Some missionaries have done ineffable mischief in promoting the doctrine of "Africa for Africans." Taking advantage of their religious calling, which renders them practically immune from interference by the authorities, they have introduced a political aspect into their movement, and have frequently fired the ambitious yearnings of the untutored savage by telling him that beyond the great waters, where they came from, is a country where all men, white or black, possess equal privileges.

Germany's Black War.

The writer who takes this view continues:

"Unrest has been increased by the pathetically futile efforts of the German Government to put down the Herero rebellion in German Southwest Africa. There for two and a half years a small and insignificant tribe of Hottentots and Hereros, poorly armed, and looked upon with contempt by the Bantu tribes, have successfully defied the Kaiser's mailed fist and fought an astonishingly successful campaign, in which reverses to the German troops have occurred with a monotonous regularity. After the expenditure of $150,000,000, the sacrifice of 7,000 lives, and the constant arrival of reinforcements to augment the already large army in the field, the end is yet as far from sight as it was two years ago. The Herero, fighting with a chivalry totally unexpected, is far from being discouraged, and quite recently their chief, Marengo, sent a message to 'the mighty general of the great Emperor,' in reply to a demand to surrender, saying that the war had just begun, and that he had better take the German troops home if he did not wish them hurt."

Basutos and Zulus.

If the despised Hottentot jackals can thus defy the most highly-trained soldiers of Europe, what would be the effect of a combination of forces between the unconquered Basutos and the Zulu lions? It is not comforting to the whites to contemplate Letsea, the Basuto chief, and Dinizulu, head of the Zulus, in friendly communication. The colonists now freely blame the British Government for having let the latter return to South Africa from St. Helena, whence he had been banished as a disturber. Mistaken philanthropists in England persuaded the Government to restore the king to his people, and, though he has taken no part in the present trouble, it is felt that he means no good. By some it is suggested that Dinizulu has secretly encouraged Bambaata with a view of testing the strength of the English.

Seven Campaigns in a Generation.

Rider Haggard is of opinion that at bottom the natives like and respect the English, but hate and fear the Boer, who deals with them savagely after their savage nature. Notwithstanding the supposed liking, it must be remembered that in less than 30 years the British have fought seven important campaigns against the blacks, not including the Bambaata and many smaller risings. The situation is one of gravity, irrespective of the fate of Bambaata. To the whites, as to the lion tamer, there is always danger.

AGENCY OF PAIN.

The Cause and Not the Effect of Physical Inflammation.

Inflammation and pain are so closely connected that a person who feels pain in the throat often complains of having a sore throat without examining the throat to see if it is really inflamed. Hitherto inflammation has been taken as a cause and pain as its inevitable effect, but according to a remarkable investigation by Professor Spiess, reported in the Munich Medizinische Wochenschrift, or Medical Weekly, the pain is the cause and the inflammation is the effect.

If the pain is calmed by anaesthetics the inflammation also subsides. For example, inflammation of the mucous membrane of the nose and throat can be cured by anaesthetics, and if an anaesthetic is injected into an incipient boil there is little subsequent inflammation. In the treatment of inflammatory diseases, therefore, painlessness is an object well worth striving for. Spiess regards the cessation of the nasal secretion of influenza during sleep as a proof that the inflammation of the mucous membrane is arrested by the insensibility of sleep, and he explains in a similar manner the often observed healing of wounds without inflammation in insane persons.

As an anaesthetic Spiess first employed orthoform, afterward novocain, a substitute for cocaine, the poisonous character of which makes it unsuitable for use.

The inflammation following operations on the tonsils, which is ordinarily very severe, was almost wholly prevented by applications of orthoform before and after the operation. The inflammation as well as the pain of wasp stings, mosquito bites and slight wounds was prevented by rubbing them with an aqueous solution of the anaesthetic.

It is too soon to attempt an explanation of these remarkable results. The inflammation appears to be a result of a reflex action transmitted by the sensory nerves. The anaesthetics used should therefore be such as affect those nerves alone and have no influence on the vasomotor nerves, which regulate the supply of blood.—Scientific American.

Terrapin Found Alive In Ashes.

One of the strangest incidents following the great fire was the finding of a live terrapin in the ruins of a building at the corner of Powell and Washington streets. Miss Charlotte Estes of 1734 Laguna street and Miss Lilly Plowman of Sydney, Australia, went to the ruins of the Normal school, where Miss Estes was a student, and while investigating conditions noticed something move in the ashes in a basement. Miss Estes climbed down and removed the ashes and debris and found the terrapin. It was so active that when placed on the ground near water it ran into the bay and swam away. This animal had undoubtedly passed through the fire and lived for ten days in the ashes of the basement in which it was found.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Hottest Peppers.

The hottest of all red peppers is made from that variety which grows on the coast of Guinea, in Africa. There is believed to be some element in the soil of that country which produces the biting quality of the pod. Guinea pepper is to ordinary red pepper what Scotch snuff is to Macaboy.

Wheat Plants.

There are several plants of the wheat family which are perennial and reappear in the same fields or localities from year to year indefinitely.

First English Insurance.

In 1667, immediately after the great fire in London, offices were opened in that city for insuring householders against loss in case of the destruction of their property by fire. The idea was given to the English by Italian factors, who were familiar with insurance in their own country.

Banks of Newfoundland.

The banks of Newfoundland are formed by the sand, ice and stone brought from the north by the icebergs.

Considerate.

Nell—That horrid Mr. Hansom insisted upon kissing me last night. Belle—Why didn't you scream? Nell—I didn't want to scare the poor fellow.

Secrets.

Mayme—Is Clara a good girl to tell a secret to? Maude—Oh, my, no! Why, she'll never tell a soul!—Chicago News.

AN INFLAMED TENDON
NEEDS COOLING.
ABSORBINE

Will do it and restore the circulation, assist nature to repair strained, ruptured ligaments more successfully than Firing. No blister, no hair gone, and you can use the horse. $2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 2-C Free.

ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, $1.00 bottle. Cures Strained Torn Ligaments, Varicose Veins, Varicocele, Hydrocele, enlarged Glands and Ulcers. Allays pain quickly

W.F.Young, P.D.F., 137 Monmouth St. Springfield, Mass.

Can. Ag'ts: Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal

THE PINY WOODS.

'Tis there hepatica buds sleep
Beneath dead leaves and grasses deep,
Awaiting spring's bright sun and shower
To woo them worth to deck the bower.

E'en now winds whisper in my ear
That fair wild flowers will soon appear,
Hepaticas, of turquoise blue,
With leaves of hazy, pinkish hue.

Gently those flowers will pierce the moss,
And soon their tiny heads will toss
O'er ferns and mosses at their feet,
Awaiting lily buds to greet.

What joy! to roam those woods in June
And listen to the linnet's tune,
And see the blooming rose-pink vine
That sweetly doth embrace the pine.

Oft in those woods have I pursued
My path and sought sweet solitude,
And whiled away the fleeting hours
By watching springing, fragile flowers.

—Minnie L. Thomas.

Why the Skin Chaps.

Everybody knows that, generally speaking, the effect of cold is to contract and that of heat to expand. This general law of nature finds no exception in our bodies, and when any portion of the body gets cold the blood vessels which traverse it contract, with the result that the flow of blood is diminished. Subsequent exposure to heat causes the blood vessels to resume their former size and, if anything, to slightly exceed it, owing to the reaction on the effects of the previous cold. The result of these different operations is very naturally to crack the surface of the skin and form the unpleasant little wounds which we call "chaps." This annoyance may be prevented by exercising care not to expose the hands to the extremes of cold and heat. If the hands do get thoroughly chilled, care should be taken to see that they are warmed again as gradually as possible. Anything like putting them to a hot fire and thus inducing a rapid change in their condition cannot fail to induce "chaps."

A Cure for Fever and Ague.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded for use in any climate, and they will be found to preserve their powers in any latitude. In fever and ague they act upon the secretions and neutralize the poison which has found its way into the blood. They correct the impurities which find entrance into the system through drinking water or food and if used as a preventive fevers are avoided.

Quite a Difference.

Employer—Young man, I hear that you bet on horse races. You are discharged. Youth—But my brother-in-law is a bookie. I have netted $600 on his tips this week. Employer—Ahem—er—close the door, please. Young man, your salary is doubled. Consider yourself my confidential adviser.—London Tit-Bits.

Is there anything more annoying than having your corn stepped upon? Is there anything more delightful than getting rid of it? Holloway's Corn Cure will do it. Try it and be convinced.

Arithmetical.

"Yes," said the old mathematician, with a gleam in his eyes, "I've always looked at it that way. Marriage is addition, when the little ones come it's multiplication, when dissension looms up to cloud the horizon of their happiness it's division and when the final parting comes it's subtraction."

"And how about divorce?" asked the listener.

"Oh, I guess that would come under the denomination of fractions."

The Day.

In all chronology the day is recognized as the most obvious division of time, next to it being the interval between one new moon and its successor.

Spectacles.

When spectacles were first invented and came into use in Italy women were forbidden to wear them on the ground that, being very striking ornaments, they would contribute to female vanity.

An Island Classed as a Ship.

The island of Ascension, in the Atlantic, is the property of the British Admiralty authorities and is borne on the navy list as a vessel, being classed as a tender to one of His Majesty's ship of war. The island is governed by a naval captain, and the men stationed there (chiefly royal marines) are subject to the same rules as they would be on board ship. There is no private property in land, so there are no rents, rates or taxes. The flocks and herds are public property and the meat is issued in rations.

LIFE ON EASY STREET.

It Is an Ideal Place and Worth Striving For.

There are more strong limbed, clear headed, brave hearted people living on Easy street than anywhere else in this broad land, and their prime condition is the natural consequence of living there, for, although you may not have thought of it, there is a close relationship existing between good health and the consciousness of getting on well in life. You can see this for yourself if you will note how a strong man droops, like a frost nipped flower, who by some mistake loses his position, his possessions or the esteem of his fellows, one or all. Shylock made a hard bargain with a borrower, and in his effort to foreclose the bond lost his cash and won the contempt and scorn of all men. Mental disturbance followed, including physical ill being, and, staggering away from the judge's bench and clutching at the air, he cried, "I am not well!" But you need not go back so far to get an illustration.

And on the other hand you can see by observing for yourself how the gain, or even the anticipated gain, of a home on Easy street will make a sick man well, quicken dying hopes into life and change the water of sorrow into the wine of joy. Recent literature has reminded us how a happy turn in the tide of the affairs of Josiah Wedgwood, afterward to become the world's great pioneer pottery artist and inventor, raised him from an invalid's couch and started him upon the road to affluence and distinction among England's industrial princes. Similarly Mary Wollstonecraft, afterward the mother of the poet Shelley's wife, ill from neglect and discouraged by hardships, was, by the success of her modest ventures in literature, heartened to undertake her great life work, which soon yielded her a handsome royalty.

Read the story of Angelina, who lives on East street and has no desire to move and lose her clear headedness and her health. She was engaged to be married to Allan. He was a clerk receiving $12 per week, and she earned $85 a month teaching school. After a few years Angelina explained her continued spinsterhood by saying that she had given Allan time to develop into a larger money getter, and he had not done it, so she decided against the advisability of exchanging an $85 a month position for a $50 a month husband. It is quite true that when poverty comes in at the door love flies out of the window, but it is not because the Angelinas are without sentiment. It is because love cannot feed on incompetency and thrives best on Easy street.

So the importance of everything that will aid any one to get on in the world is established on a sure foundation—the testimony of facts. We do not exalt mere money getting above those qualities of head and heart which make life worth living, but rather emphasize the honorable getting of it as a conserver of them. And hence the wisdom of living on Easy street.

The Orchid Family.

There seems to be a general misconception as to just what an orchid is. Many call any plant which grows on a tree or has some peculiar feature an orchid. This mistake is frequently made with the pitcher plants and the "tail flowers." The uniting in one organ, called the column, of the stamens and pistils serves to distinguish the orchid family from all related ones. The orchid family embraces 6,000 or 7,000 species, of which comparatively few are found in the warm temperate and almost none in the cold temperate zones. They are mostly distributed in the tropical regions, in hot, humid places. Orchids, however, do not invariably prefer humid conditions. Nearly all tropical orchids grow on trees, but in temperate regions they grow in earth.—Youth's Companion.

Lost Boy Like Lost Umbrella.

The tourist stopped at the little cabin where an old colored mammy was bending over a big tub.

"Good morning, mammy," greeted the tourist.

"Mawnin', sah," responded mammy.

"Where's your son Sam?"

"Gone, sah; I dunno wheh."

"Well, he always was a bad boy, mammy."

"'Deed he was, sah. He was dess lak det ole blue embrella Ah los' in de thunderstohm. He was hahd to raise, powahful hahd to raise, an' aftch Ah did raise him he jes' jumped away fum me, an' Ah ain't seen him since."

A Ghost Story.

A London daily tells a short modern ghost story. A man was traveling on a northbound train out of London. Opposite him was a silent stranger, his only companion. Between London and Derby no word passed. Then, as the train drew out of Derby, he said pleasantly, "Good line, this, sir, eh?" The stranger replied, "I think it's a beastly bad line. I was killed on it two years ago."

Oysters.

Oysters cannot live in the Baltic sea, the reason being that it is not salt enough. They can only live in water that contains at least 37 parts of salt to every 1,000 parts of water.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

is better than other Soaps but is best when used in the Sunlight way. Follow directions.

SUNLIGHT WAY OF WASHING

FIRST.—Dip the article to be washed in a tub of **lukewarm water,** draw it out on a washboard and rub the soap **lightly** over it. Be particular not to miss soaping all over. THEN roll it in a tight roll, lay in the tub under the water, and go on the same way until all the pieces have the soap rubbed on, and are rolled up.

Then go away for thirty minutes to one hour and let the "Sunlight" Soap do its work.

NEXT.—After soaking the full time rub the clothes lightly out on a wash board, **and the dirt will drop out;** turn the garment inside out to get at the seams, **but don't use any more soap;** don't scald or boil a single piece, and **don't** wash through two suds. If the water gets too dirty, pour a little out and add fresh. **If a streak is hard to wash, rub some more soap on it, and throw the piece back into the suds for a few minutes.**

LASTLY COMES THE RINSING, which is to be done in lukewarm water, taking special care to get all the dirty suds away, then wring out and hang up to dry.

For Woolens and Flannels proceed as follows:—Shake the articles free from dust. Cut a tablet of **SUNLIGHT SOAP** into shavings, pour into a gallon of **boiling water** and whisk into a lather. When just lukewarm, work articles in the lather **without rubbing.** Squeeze out dirty water **without twisting** and rinse thoroughly in two relays of lukewarm water. Squeeze out water **without twisting** and hang in the open air.

The most delicate colors may be safely washed in the "Sunlight" way.

SAVE THIS IT IS VALUABLE PREMIUM COUPON FOR SUNLIGHT SOAP PREMIUMS

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

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

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO

152

A Rare Article Indeed.

A little girl not long ago displayed a bit of feather—black, as it happened—to a caller at the house. This man looked impressed and inquired gravely, "What is that Nelly, an angel's wing?" The child slowly shook her head. "Oh, no," she answered at once. "Angels' feathers are white, and I think they are very scarce."

Silence.

Johnny—What's silence, Freddy? Freddy—It's what you don't hear when you listen.—Kansas City Independent.

The man who is trying to keep his head above water realizes that a floating debt is a poor life preserver.

Just the Thing That's Wanted.—A pill that acts upon the stomach and yet is so compounded that certain ingredients of it preserve their power to act upon the intestinal canals, so as to clear them of excreta, the retention of which cannot but be hurtful, was long looked for by the medical profession. It was found in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are the result of much expert study, and are scientifically prepared as a laxative and an alterative in one.

Remains of an Empire.

Beneath the soil of the South American Republic of Colombia there have just been brought to light some remarkable buried treasures in the line of curious animal-shaped pottery, each incised and made of black clay. These specimens are perhaps the only vestiges left of the vanished empire of the Chibchas, which flourished in this region in pre-Spanish times.

Worms cause feverishness, moaning and restlessness during sleep. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant, sure and effectual. If your druggist has none in stock, get him to procure it for you.

"It is a great shame," said Mrs. Cosmetique, the manufacturer of face powders and lotions, "that when a society woman appears at a ball a description of her dress and the name of the maker are invariably given. No one ever thinks of crediting me with the complexions I make."—Pearson's Weekly.

NATURE'S COURSE

By NORA BRYANT

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

Mrs. Humphrey shelled the peas in silence, waiting for the outburst. She was a meek little woman accustomed to listening to her beautiful, tall daughter and obeying her behests unquestioningly. Alice possessed all the independence of spirit which her mother lacked.

"No, mother," said Alice, seizing viciously on a pea pod and breaking it open, "no, you can't. It just isn't born in you. I've got to do it alone."

"Why, Alice!" exclaimed her mother with hurt inflection.

"Oh, I know it, mother. I'm a horrid cross girl, but I can't help it. Father's gone off again and left us with no wood. This has been going on for three years now. Sometimes he remembers to buy a load, but when he does we have to split it. And in the meantime we have to scratch and scramble for wood just as if we were as poor as poverty. Just look, we've burned most of the fences till the place looks more ghastly than ever, if possible."

"Alice, Alice," sighed Mrs. Humphrey, "you shouldn't talk so of your father."

Alice's face flushed deeper and she shelled a handful of peas before replying. Then she looked out of the door at the jimson weeds.

"Everything is all wrong, and it's all father's fault. Why shouldn't I marry Bob Phillips? Tell me that? Just because he is a college man and his people live in town father has set himself against him. Now, why does father send me to college if he expects me to settle down to chopping wood and cooking for the rest of my life? No, mother, I'm a sophomore now and I know more than I did once. I am going to marry Bob and father is going to agree to it too."

Alice looked at her mother sternly. "See your hands, blistered and hard. You creep out and chop wood every time I turn my back. Look at my hands." She held up slender fingers. "Nice things to carry back to the college this fall! Now, I'm going out to chop enough to get dinner with." And, pulling a shade hat over her eyes, Alice walked out into the hot harvest sun and picked up the ax.

Straight up to the new brooder house she went and with a neat swing of the ax began battering up the brooder house door. In a few moments the door had disappeared and in its stead on the ground near by lay a neat pile of stove wood. Still not quite satisfied, Alice looked about her. A hayrack lay on the ground waiting for the afternoon trip to the oat field. A few firm blows from the broad of the ax, and the side boards showed signs of weakening. Half a dozen clever cuts with the blade, and the boards dropped to the ground. In five minutes the pile of wood by the brooder house was augmented by a pile of heavy sticks, and before Mrs. Humphrey could catch breath to inquire the source a brisk blaze lighted up the front of the old cooking stove.

A little after 12 Mr. Humphrey appeared at the door.

"Mother"—Mrs. Humphrey paused, with a bit of bacon poised on her fork—"mother, can you tell me what has happened to the old hayrack and to the brooder house door?"

Mrs. Humphrey looked at Alice. "Why—why, father, I don't know. Alice, do you know?"

Alice poured the steaming peas into a china dish and then glanced at her father. "Well," she said calmly, "you will find part of the door still in the wood box, but the last of the hayrack is just going up the chimney." Then she carried the dish of peas into the dining room and set it carefully down on the table.

Then Mr. Humphrey began: "Alice, if you were not grown up I'd send you to bed for two days."

Alice squared her shoulders, looking into her father's eyes with an expression strangely like his own. "Father," she said, "you are not fair. You give your men the best sort of implements with which to do their work. You keep the horses and cattle in buildings that are for their greatest comfort, but you expect mother and me to find our own means for doing work that neither of us is strong enough to do and to live in a building that scorches us in summer and freezes us in winter. To say the least, you are not fair."

The great veins swelled in Mr. Humphrey's forehead, and he took a single step toward Alice and then stopped as if controlling himself by a physical effort.

"Alice," he said, "I forbid you to destroy any more of my property. Just how to punish you for what you have already done I don't know. I shall wait until tonight."

That afternoon Alice was left alone, as her mother was called away to see a sick neighbor. For awhile she sat quietly, then suddenly she flushed a little. Far down the road she could see the figure of a man and a horse moving leisurely through the heat. Alice smoothed her hair and glanced down at the dainty whiteness of her gown. Then she waited. Soon the rider turned into the yard, with an eager shout at the sight of Alice. A fine looking young fellow was Bob Phillips in his natty riding togs, sitting his saddle with the ease of a westerner. And a charming figure was Alice in the doorway with the color deepening in her cheeks, her great dark eyes brightening and the dimples coming to the corners of her mouth.

"Oh, Bob," she cried as he dismounted and tied his horse, "I've been wishing for you. Everything is so topsy turvy in this horrid place!"

Bob looked anxious. "Is it your father again?" he asked as he drew her down on the step beside him. Alice told him of her morning's experience. Bob's face darkened.

"Look here, Alice," he exclaimed, "I'm not going to stand this. I knew things were pretty bad, but I never knew you had to do this sort of work." He took her hand, looked at the pretty pink palm with the row of blisters across it. "I'm not going to say any of the things to you that I think about your father. But this is going to stop! This architect business is slow in starting, but I've got enough to keep the pot boiling. I'm on my way out to the Scotts' summer home now. They want me to plan an addition for them. But tonight I'm coming back to tell your father that we are going to be married at once."

Alice shook her head a little fearfully. "No, Bob, dear," she said. "I can't leave mother that way, and I want to finish college first. No; father has got to change. There is no sense in his acting so to such a dear as you."

Bob grinned appreciatively as he drew her to him, but he lost none of his look of determination. "That's all very well, Alice, darling, but I've a few rights, and after supper I'm coming back and read the riot act to your father."

Alice sighed. Then she nodded her head. "Yes, come back. I don't know just how, but some way I'm going to shame father."

"Don't you worry," said Bob. "I'll fix him."

As Bob disappeared Alice's glance wandered toward the broad stump of a tree that stood in the dooryard. As she looked her eyes lighted with a mischievous smile. Then she began her preparations for supper. In a short time she appeared in the yard with two covered dishes in her hands. These she placed on the top of the old stump where the sun blazed down on their shining covers. Then she returned to the house to set the table.

The hay wagon rattled into the yard.

"Well," called Mr. Humphrey, seeing Alice in the door, "isn't supper ready?"

Alice looked anxiously toward the old stump. "I'm afraid things have not begun to boil yet," she answered.

Mr. Humphrey looked at the strange array of utensils on the stump. "Alice," he said, "what nonsense is this?"

"It means just this," answered Alice bravely. "You refuse to buy wood for us, and this noon you forbade me to destroy any more of your property. So when it came time to get supper the stump seemed the hottest place at hand, and I put the vegetables out there to let nature take its course. It is much easier for me."

Mr. Humphrey stood in silence. Alice watched him anxiously. Slowly the angry flush died away, and the corners of his mouth twitched. He turned to the man who had been an interested spectator.

"Jim," he said, "you might as well finish up the old hayrack. Split up enough wood to get supper with." Then he walked into the house with never so small a twinkle in his eyes.

That evening, as Alice and her father sat on the steps waiting for Mrs. Humphrey's return, Mr. Humphrey broke the silence.

"I've been thinking it over, Alice," he said, "and—and—well, I guess father has been negligent of his two girls. You see, I didn't realize how hard some things are for women folks. Now, do you suppose you could plan a—a porch or a—a window or something?" he asked vaguely. "And we'll surprise your mother on her birthday."

For a moment there was silence; then he heard a low sob beside him. He reached out an awkward hand and drew his daughter toward him.

"Why, little girl," he said, "I didn't know it meant so much to you."

Alice nestled against his shoulder. "It means more than a porch," she sobbed; "it means that, after all, you are nice, like other fathers."

Mr. Humphrey cleared his throat. "And I've been thinking, Alice," he went on, "that I've been hard on Bob. A rough old fellow like me gets prejudiced against these college chaps. When you finish school and Bob gets a start—well, you'll find that father wants you to be happy after all."

In the Doctor's Waiting Room.

Doctor (entering suddenly)—Which of you has waited longest? Shears (sulkily)—I. I have waited six months, and you haven't paid me for that last suit yet!

If housewives would remember to put a towel folded several times in the bottom of the dishpan there would be less broken thin glass.

THE LUNACY OF LOVE.

Bulwer Lytton's Letters to His Own "Adored Poodle."

To Miss Louise Devey, the former friend and the executrix of Lady Lytton, had been confided a packet of 298 letters, representing the correspondence of Bulwer Lytton with Miss Wheeler in the days of their early courtship. Miss Devey published these with a preface, stating that she took this action in order to vindicate the memory of her dead friend. In what manner the letters could be regarded as a vindication it is difficult to see, though they serve as a remarkable contribution to the literature of epistolary lovemaking. The extravagant absurdity of some of them is almost beyond belief, and two passages may be quoted as illustrative of many others. In the letters Bulwer Lytton addresses Miss Wheeler as "Poodle" and signs himself "Puppy" or "Puppo."

"My Adored Poodle: Many, many thanks for oo darling letter. Me is so happy, me is wagging my tail and putting my ears down. Me is to meet oo tomorrow. O day of days! I cannot tell you how very, very happy you have made me! No, my own love, don't come before 12; but really I shall meet you! Oh, darling of darlings * * * O zoo love of loves, me is ready to leap out of my skin for joy! Adieu. Twenty million kisses.

"And so they dressed my poodle in white and black? O zoo darling! How like a poodle! And had oo oo's bootiful ears curled nicely, and did oo not look too pretty, and did not all the puppy dogs run after oo and tell oo what a darling oo was? Ah! Me sends oo 9,000,000 kisses to be distributed as follows: 500,000 for oo bootiful mouth, 250,000 to oo right eye, 250,000 to oo left eye, 1,000,000 to oo dear neck and the rest to be equally divided between oo arms and hands.

"Ten million more kisses, my own darling, for your letter which is just arrived. It is read, and now before it is answered take the following (marks of kisses). Pray, darling, shall we not kiss prettily tomorrow, darling (d) (a) (r) (l) (i) (n) (g)?

"Adieu, my own Rose, my life of life, very poodle of very poodles, adieu!

"Adieu, oo own idolatrous puppy.

"Ever my dearest, dearest, dearest, fondest, kindest, bootifulest, darlingest, angelest poodle. Oo own puppy."—Lyndon Orr in Bookman.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Experience is a great teacher. So is a real estate boom.

The more a man knows the less he admits to knowing.

All of us can't be in the same boat. If we were, we'd sink it.

Let the other fellow have his way as long as he only wants to talk.

Elections and marriages are just alike. There is nothing the candidate will not promise beforehand.

If you are going to give both barrels, do it like a man—give them to the victim's face and not behind his back.

Nothing makes a man quite so ill natured as to be expected to be grateful for something that does not please him.

There is a great deal said about love at first sight; not much said about the hatred at first offense, which is more sure.

Chickens In the Rain.

On a rainy morning a good deal of wisdom may be learned from the chickens. If it is to be a soggy, rainy, drizzly day all day, the chickens will get out and stand about in the rain with an utterly indifferent manner. They look just as human beings feel, and they keep it up all day. But if the rain is to continue but a few hours the chickens will stay under shelter. They cannot be kept out. They hurry under cover when disturbed and stay there till the fair weather comes, which it does presently. And then they go out and enjoy the sunshine. The chickens know.

Quaint Customs In Abyssinia.

Quaint customs prevail in parts of Abyssinia. When a father is getting on in years the son bids him climb into a tree and jump down from the branches. If the old man staggers on landing the son spears him on the spot—his usefulness is over. One tribe had a custom of sewing chance visitors up in green hides and leaving them to be killed by the contraction of the skins. With another the only orthodox way of dealing with strangers was to tie them in a bundle and roll them over a precipice.—London Mail.

Dull Times.

"Just set it for 5 o'clock," said the young lawyer, who was purchasing an alarm clock. "I'll never want to change it."

"Do you always get up at that hour in the morning?" asked the clerk.

"Oh, no. That's the hour in the afternoon when I always close my office and go home."

Talking.

Wife—You were talking in your sleep again last night, dear. Why do you persist in doing it? Husband—Good gracious, Maria, a man ought to be allowed to talk sometimes, oughtn't he?—Bohemian.

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS.

A Physician Warns Against the Dangers of Overtraining.

Dr. Sargent of Harvard is not an enthusiast on public school developments in the way of girls' teams of basketball or hockey players. In a recent talk on the subject he expressed the opinion that girls and women are in possible danger of overdoing athletics when they take up certain sports which are popular with boys and men. Let woman rather confine herself to the lighter and more graceful forms of gymnastics and athletics, says Dr. Sargent, and make herself supreme along these lines, as she has already done in aesthetic dancing. Among the athletic sports and games likely to prove injurious to most women if played in the form in which they are played by men Dr. Sargent mentioned football, ice hockey, basketball, pole vaulting and heavy gymnastics. These games prove injurious to women, he said, because of the limitations imposed by their physical configuration, the tendency to become masculine in form and character if they try to excel in masculine pursuits and their inability to bear prolonged mental and physical strain. Nevertheless such sports could be so modified as to meet the peculiar requirements of the sex, with the result that they could be played by women with reasonable hope of physical, mental and moral development. The advice is so sound and timely that it ought to have the widest possible publicity. The extreme to which some matches of basketball among girls of high schools has been carried right in Massachusetts would be enough of itself to convince the average observer that Dr. Sargent had spoken none too sharply. There can be a hysteria in sport as well as in any other healthy diversion. Nor is the hysteria always confined to women's athletics, but at least it is more harmful there.—Boston Advertiser.

DRESSING THE NECK.

An Important Factor In Improving a Woman's Appearance.

Few women realize how much their appearance depends on the way they dress their neck. Women with short necks bundle themselves up until they look as if they had chronic sore throats, while a girl with a neck like a giraffe wears a little turndown collar.

Let her who has the long neck wear all the high, soft adornments she can get together. With an evening gown she need not be afraid to put a band of ribbon under her necklace, and she will look all the better.

In the daytime medium necked women should never wear a collar that confines the neck too much, in the evening the least adornment possible, and if she be fortunate enough to have a pretty neck and throat she is much better without any jewels. If she must wear some, let them be a string of pearls or a necklace of solitaire diamonds.

The thin necked, scrawny women are the ones than can drape themselves with the old fashioned necklace with pendants. A dress cut open at the throat is always much more dressy and even for old ladies is becomingly pretty. But their necks must be thoroughly covered with folds of net or soft tulle. Nothing is ever prettier for old ladies' wear than the kerchiefs which consist of a square or net folded and put under the gown.—Woman's Life.

DRESS HINTS.

A lady always wears gloves with an evening dress whether she is receiving or not.

A velvet garment should always be made up so that the nap inclines upward. If done in this way it will not shade white and look shiny.

If a material has a pattern running one way only, care must be taken when cutting out a blouse that the two fronts do not have the pattern going in different directions.

Never patch a woolen dress unless it is absolutely unavoidable. Tack a piece of the material underneath the weak place and darn on the right side, and if carefully done the repair will hardly show.

When shirt waist cuffs begin to fray an excellent plan is to dampen the cuffs and carefully cut along the top of the stitching line; then, while still damp, turn in the edges and restitch. This will freshen up your waist and make it last for some time.

Injuries of Life.

The injuries of life if rightly improved will be to us as the strokes of the statuary on his marble, forming us to a more beautiful shape and making us fitter to adorn the heavenly temple.

The wise prove and the foolish confess by their conduct that a life of employment is the only life worth leading.—Paley.

Her Pull.

"My goodness, I wonder why they don't discharge that chorus girl. She can't sing a little bit, and her dancing is awful."

"I know it; but, you see, one of her grandsons is manager of the show."—Chicago Record-Herald.

JAPANESE DANCES.

They Are Not Highly Amusing and Are Not Indelicate.

The form of amusement of a dramatic nature that most interests the traveler in Japan is the geisha dance, also the kagura, or common religious dance, and the adzuma-mai, a religious dance performed in the ancient Shimo-Gamo Shinto temple near Kyoto. These dances are not particularly amusing to witness, though all sights of the kind are more or less amusing when witnessed for the first time. The best geisha dancing takes place in Kioto, the next best in Tokyo, but so called geisha dances may be seen in several of the large towns.

Almost more interesting to see, however, are the religious dances. In the kagura, for instance, the dancer usually wears a loose white chemise garment, a pair of flapping trousers, generally of a bright red color, and a long, transparent covering formed like a cloak and ornamented with designs resembling crests. Her hair hangs down her back in a single tress, flowers adorn her forehead, and her face is besmeared with a white compound, said to consist chiefly of white lead. In her hand she holds a bunch of small bells that is not unlike a child's toy. This she shakes at intervals during the dance. Sometimes several girls dance at one time, but in every case their movements are accompanied by a mournful, sacred chant and by a tune played upon a drum and flute by priests. It is wrong to suppose, however, as many Europeans who have visited Japan do suppose, that the mikakoodori dance is indecent. About the genuine geisha dance there is nothing even indelicate or suggestive.—St. James' Gazette.

HE SET THE EXAMPLE.

How a Montenegro Prince Got His Subjects to Work.

Prince Nicholas of Montenegro was obliged to follow Peter the Great's example in order to make his subjects work at all. The haughty Montenegrins have from time immemorial been accustomed to look down upon the mechanic arts of industry as vile and degrading. Prince Nicholas besought them with all his eloquence to learn the necessary arts of life, but all in vain. He used every method, including the "argumentum baculinum," or "paternal" method, with a stick, to which the great Peter was so addicted. Even this argument fell flat. Then the prince tucked up his sleeves, betook himself to a smithy and hammered iron for a day. This method proved effectual. The Montenegrins came to the conclusion that the work of the smithy was not incompatible with their dignity. Shoemaking, however, they could not be induced to look upon as other than degrading. Persuasion failing, the monarch turned cobbler. This was too much for the Montenegrins. When they saw him put his hand to the waxed thread and the shoe leather his faithful lieges gathered round upon their knees and besought him not to sully his royal fingers by touching the accursed thing. "Beat us all," they cried, "only do not do yourself such dishonor." The prince paid no attention and worked till nightfall. Next day the cobblers' shops were full of Montenegrins eager to enroll themselves as apprentices to the trade which Nicholas had ennobled by his own example.—London Mail.

Shakespeare's Indifference to Fame.

Shakespeare never took any trouble to hand himself down to fame and posterity. Superbly indifferent to renown, writing only as the sun shines and as the winds blow—because it was the work he was created for—he dashed off those marvelous productions, and when they had accomplished their object of paying his current expenses and pleasing the public of his time he retired to Stratford-on-Avon, utterly careless, as it seems, whether his splendid plays lived in the memories of men or died out of recollection. It was part of his royal and lofty nature, this large indifference, so grandly contrasted with the modern yearning to be advertised, the latter day ache to be lauded and remembered.—London Chronicle.

Not Their Fault.

General Schofield was once describing in Washington a certain retreat of cavalry. "I call it a retreat," he said, "but I should really call it a rout." He smiled. "In this retreat," he went on, "the commanding general, as his charger tore like the wind along, turned to an aid who galloped beside him and said, 'Who are our rear guard?' The aid, without ceasing for an instant to belabor his panting steed, replied, 'Those who have the worst horses, sir.'".

Suited Him.

His Wife—Yes, the girl is going to leave. She is lazy and good for nothing anyhow. The Professor—Why, I thought she was a model servant. She never attempted to arrange my papers.

Bad Break.

Joe—Jack's new wife won't speak to me. Tom—Why not? Joe—I got confused at the wedding and tendered him my sympathy instead of congratulations.

Sale of Lands for Unpaid Delinquent Taxes in the Comox Assessment District Province of British Columbia.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that on Friday, 12th October 1906, at the hour of eleven o'clock, forenoon, at the Court House, Cumberland, I shall sell by public auction the lands hereinafter set out of the persons in said list here in after set out, for the delinquent taxes unpaid by said persons on the 31st day of December 1905 and for interest, costs and expenses, including the cost of advertising said sale, if the total amount due is not sooner paid.

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED.

Name of Person Assessed	Short Description of Property	Delinquent Taxes: Taxes	Delinquent Taxes: Interest To Date of Sale	Statutory Costs and Expenses	TOTAL
Berteaux, Catherine	Lot 4 Block 7 of lot 87	$ 2 80	$ .25	$ 1 00	$ 4 05
Capelli, Chas.	Block D of Lot 194	8 00	40	2 00	10 40
Clark, John	Lot 14 Block 5 of lot 87	2 80	25	1 00	4 05
Dorfman, Jacob F.	Lot 240	22 05	1 10	2 00	25 15
Dorfman, Jacob F.	Lot 241	27 00	1 35	2 00	30 35
Gleason, William	Lots 39 & 56 of Sec 61 Map 31½ & part Sec61	4 00	20	2 00	6 20
Miller, John J.R.	Lot 3 Block 6of Sharp's Add. to Sec 61	2 16	30	1 00	3 46
McDonald, John, Estate of	Blocks 1 & 6 of lot 126	6 12	85	2 00	9 97
McCallum, A.	Block 2 of Lot 126	5 00	25	2 00	7 25
Richards, Thos.	Lot 1 Block A of lot 194	2 50	12	2 00	4 62
Roe, Ed. P.	N½ of N½ of Block E of lot 194	5 00	25	2 00	7 25
Ramsby, James	Lot 12 Block 3 of lot 87	2 80	25	1 00	4 05
Trites, George	S.E¼ of N½ of Block E of lot 194	2 50	12	2 00	4 62
Urquhart, Harold	Lot 1 Block 6 of Sharps Add to Sec 61	1 20	06	1 00	2 26
Wilby, George	Lots 78 and 79 of lot 110	5 00	25	1 00	6 25
Williams, A.D.	N 33 acres of Section 36 Tp 10	8 25	40	2 00	10 65
Young, Wm, J., Estate of	Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, Block 2 of Section 69	7 20	1 03	1 00	9 23
	NELSON DISTRICT.				
Union Brewing Co.	Part of S.E¼ of Section 36 Tp 10	1 00	05	2 00	3 05
	NEWCASTLE DISTRICT.				
Thames, Harry, Estate of	ection 36	8 00	40	2 00	10 40
	HORNBY ISLAND				
Ford, John	SW¼ of Sec 2, part of Secs 3&4, & W½ of sec 18	30 98	1 54	2 00	34 52
Ford, Wm.	S.E¼ of Sec 2 and E½ of Section 18	20 50	1 02	2 00	23 52
	SAYWARD DISTRICT				
Sayward, W.P.	Blocks 17 & 24 of Lot 120 Map 507a	50	03	2 00	2 53
Connell, John	Lot 136	8 00	40	2 00	10 40
Sayward, Joseph Austin	Lot 151	48 00	2 40	2 00	52 40
Jones, W.H.	Lot 153	2 092	55 48	2 00	298 40
Sayward, Joseph Austin	Lot 163	12 00	60	2 00	14 60
Gibbs, Reginald Lawrence	Lot 168	6 00	30	2 00	8 30
Jones, Wm R.	Lot 174	544 40	166 17	2 00	660 57
Renaud, Ferdina	Lot 288	6 00	30	2 00	8 30
Yates, Albert F.	Lot 376	13 50	65	2 00	16 15
Waugh, Wm W.	E½ of SE¼ Sec29. & W½ of SE¼ of Sec 28 Tp3	27 25	1 35	2 00	30 60
McArthur, James A.	S.W¼ of Sec 29 Tp 3	6 00	30	2 00	8 30
Vroom, J.P.	Undivided ½ of N½ of Sec 22 Cortes Island.	3 00	15	2 00	5 15
Heay, Horace	Fr NE¼ of NE¼ of Sec 8, N½ & SW¼ of SW¼ of Sec 16&Fr S½ of SE¼ of Sec 17, Cortes Id.	15 60	2 55	2 00	20 15
	RUPERT DISTRICT				
Carroll, Dr J.T.	Blocks B & C of Section 5 Map 556	15 00	75	2 00	17 75
Burns, Gavin H., Croasdaile, Henry E., and Peters, James	SE¼ and So. part of NE¼ of Sec 19, Tp 2	37 00	1 75	2 00	40 75
McFadden, Wm	Block 56 of Section 30 Tp VI	2 50	12	2 00	4 62
Lang, Mrs W.	Block 52 of Section 30 Tp VI	2 50	12	2 00	4 62
Lang, Mrs S.	Block 53 of Section 30 Tp VI	2 50	12	2 00	4 62
Manton, Josiah	Part of SE¼ of Section 31 Tp VI	5 00	25	2 00	7 25
Hammond, Thomas	Part of SE¼ of Section 31 Tp VI	5 00	25	2 00	7 25
Swanson, John D.	W½ of SE¼ & E½ of SW¼ & W½ of NE¼ of Sec 28 Tp VI	20 90	1 05	2 00	23 95
	COAST DISTRICT RANGE 1				
Roth, Frederick	Parr of Section 113	1 00	05	1 00	2 05
McIntosh, Wm	Part of Section 113	1 00	05	1 00	2 05
McDonald, Kenneth	Part of Section 113	1 00	05	1 00	2 05
Ellis, Wm	Part of Section 158	2 00	10	2 00	4 10
Kamloops Mines Ld.	Lot 274	16 00	80	2 00	18 80
Wright, Alexander	Lot 275	6 80	34	2 00	9 14
Forrest, James McKelvie	Part of lots 20, 21, 22, Block 4 of Sec 156	2 00	10	1 00	3 10

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

Dated at Cumberland, B.C. 8th September, 1906.

Cultivate Tact.

The average man who curses his luck because he wasn't born with money to take advantage of his opportunities could get all the money he wants from people who have it if he had a small stock of tact. The youth who hasn't any friends who have faith in him could have an army of them if there was in his makeup a small stock of tact.

Tact has built more bridges and railroads, financed more banks, created more public reputations and capped more achievements than all the ability, talent and genius in the world. More subtle than money, it acquires possessions at less cost. Surer than brains, it achieves bigger things with greater ease.

Linseed Tea.

Linseed tea is good for colds and is easily made. Put six tablespoonfuls of linseed and a quart of water into a pan and boil it for ten minutes. Then pour it off and add to it some slices of lemon and brown sugar to taste. If the flavor of licorice is liked, an ounce of it may be added. This is a refreshing and useful drink, especially for children with feverish colds, when there is sure to be much discomfort from thirst.

Short Measure.

"What am I so mad about?" repeated the popular actress, with flashing eye. "I only got three bouquets, that's what!"

"But," said the manager, "you surely didn't expect more?"

"Of course I did. I paid for five."

"STAR"
Livery Stable
RIGGS and WHYTE Props.
TEAMSTERS, and DRAYMEN SINGLE and DOUBLE RIGS For HIRE. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Ed. SWAIN Mgr.
Third Street Cumberland.

When In Courtenay Stay At
The Courtenay Hotel
Every convenience for guests.
The Central Hotel for Sportsmen
None but the Best of Wines and Liquors at the Bar.
RATES REASONABLE
John Johnston, Prop.

Fatal Prosperity.

A street peddler who sells shoe lacings on a Washington street corner had his string of laces wound around his neck like a scarf.

One night recently business was good, and he sold as many as four pairs of laces. The change was too rapid, and the peddler caught cold in his neck and died of pneumonia.

Livery AND Teaming
I am prepared to furnish Stylish Rigs and do Teaming at reasonable rates.
D. KILPATRICK
CUMBERLAND

FOR PRESENTATION PURPOSES.
STERLING SILVER TEA SET
QUADRUPLE SILVER PLATED TEA and COFFEE SETS
CABINETS for TABLE SILVER
SOLID GOLD WATCHES
LADIES and GENTS WESTMINSTER CHIMING CLOCKS
SOLID GOLD HEADED CANES
Designs Surpassed nowhere
Prices lower than elsewher
Inscription Engraving free and at short notice.
P. STODDART.
Watchmaker and Jeweller,

Waverly Hotel
First-Class Accommodation
....at Reasonable Rates...
BEST OF WINES & LIQUORS.
S. SHORE,
PROPRIETOR.

INTERESTING INSTRUCTIVE
"CORRECT ENGLISH—HOW TO USE IT."
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE USE OF ENGLISH.
JOSEPHINE TRUCK BAKER, Editor.
Partial Contents for this Month.
Course in English for the Beginner.
Course in English for the Advanced Pupil
How to Increase One's Vocabulary.
The Art of Conversation.
Should and Would: How to Use them.
Pronunciations (Century Dictionary).
Correct English in the Home.
Correct English in the School.
What to Say and What Not to Say
Course in Letter-Writing and Punctuation.
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.

BYRON CRAWFORD
COURTENAY, B.C.,
BREEDER of olstein Cattle, Chester White Pigs, Barred Plymout Rocks, &c.
IMPROVED STOCK
AT FARMERS PRICES.

M. J. Henry's
Nurseries and Seedhouses
Large stock of HOME GROWN Fruit and Ornamental Trees now matured for the Fall Trade.
No expense, loss or delay of fumigation or inspection.
Headquarters for Pacific Coast grown Garden, Field, and Flower Seeds in season.
BEE SUPPLIES, Spray Pumps Whale Oil Soap, Greenhouse Plants Cut Flowers, Bulbs for Fall Planting.
We do business on our own grounds—no rent to pay and are prepared to meet all competition.
Let me price your list before placing your order.
Catalogue Free.
M. J. HENRY
3010 Westminster Road
Vancouver B. C.

E. C. Emde
Bicycles and Supplies.
Local Agent for Comox District for
Cleveland
Massey-Harris
Brantford
Perfect
Rambler
Imperial
Bicycles.
Fairbanks - Morse Gasolene 'Jack of all Trades' engines
Second hand Wheels for sale.
Acetylene Supplies
Bicycle and general Repairing of Sewing Machines, Fishing Rods, Guns etc.
Scissors ground, Saws gummed and filed.
Key and Pipe fitting.
3rd St., Cumberland

Union : Hotel
SAMUEL C DAVIS, PROPRIET.
English 4 x BURTON always on tap; also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEERS—Anheuser, Bohemian, Schlitz, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD" SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.
The Boarding and Lodging Department, under the immediate superintendence of Mrs Davis, will be found First class in every respect.
RATES, ... $1 00 per day upwards.

Campbell's : BAKERY
A Fine Selection of CAKES always on hand.
FRESH BREAD every day.
Orders for SPECIAL CAKES promptly attended to.
Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
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.

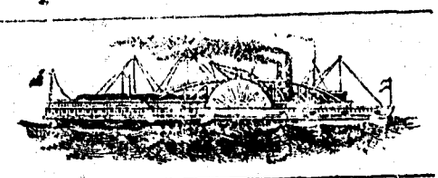
THE CUMBERLAND NEWS
Issued Every Tuesday.
W. B. ANDERSON, - - - MGR

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 responsible for the utterances of correspondents, we reserve the right of declining to insert communications unnecessarily personal.

WEDNESDAY, Sept 26 1906

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry



S. S. "City of Nanaimo."

VICTORIA—COMOX ROUTE

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

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

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

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

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

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

North Saanich when tide and weather conditions permit.

VANCOUVER - NANAIMO - LADYSMITH ROUTE

S. S. "JOAN"

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

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

Sails from Nanaimo for Ladysmith, Fridays and Saturdays at 5.30 p.m.

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

Sails from Vancouver for Nanaimo daily, except Saturdays and Sundays at 1.30 p.m.

Sails from Vancouver for Nanaimo, Saturdays at 2.30 p.m.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
JUNE 21, 1906

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No 2—Daily. A.M.		Saturday & No. 4—Sunday P.M.
De 9 00	Victoria	De. 4.00
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 4 28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 5.21
" 11 00	Duncan's	" 5 55
P.M		P M.
" 12.35	Nanaimo	" 7.37
Ar 12.53	Wellington	Ar. 7.55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Daily A.M.		Wednesday, Saturday & No 3—Sunday A.M.
De. 8.00	Wellington	De. 4 00
" 8.20	Nanaimo	" 4 15
10.02	Duncan's	" 5.55
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 7.27
" 11.38	Coldstream	" 6.32
Ar 12.00	Victoria	Ar 7.'5

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

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

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

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

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

NOTICE.

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

By order
FRANCIS D LITTLE
Manager.

THE ENGINEERING AND MINING JOURNAL

NOW IN ITS 39th YEAR

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

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

Sample copy free. Send for Book Catalogue.

PUBLICATION OFFICE
505 Pearl Street, New York

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case, no matter of how long standing, in 6 to 14 days. First application gives ease and rest. 50c. If your druggist hasn't it send 50c in stamps and it will be forwarded post-paid by Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

HARNESS

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

WILLARD BLOCK, Cumberland.

Go to

JOHN McLEODS

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

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS,
COPYRIGHTS &c

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

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

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

MUNN & CO.,
361 Broadway, New York.

C. H. TARBELL,
High Grade stoves
and all Kitchen Requirements

SPORTSMENS GOODS
& GENERAL HARDWARE

Morrochi Bros,
BAKERS

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

FULL STOCK OF - Groceries

JAPANESE
RICE

at a Low Price,
Wholesale and Retail.
Sweet and Clean quality
50 lbs..... $2.65

K. ABE

No 5 Japtown, Cumberland B.C

When in Cumberland

STAY AT THE.....
VENDOME.
ALL CONVENIENCES FOR GUESTS

THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH
Best Liquors and Cigars

C. GANNER

A BOOK THAT NO FARMER CAN AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT

THE FARMER'S MANUAL AND VETERINERY GUIDE

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

IT AN IT HAD FREE

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

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

Our Special Offe

We offer a full year's subscription to the CUMBERLAND NEWS, a full years subscription to that greatest of all Weeklies, he Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, including their beautiful picture, "Queen Alexandra. Her Grandchildren and dogs", and a copy of "The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide", all for $2 00 A sample copy of the picture and book can be seen at this office.

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

Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, and Effects of Abuse or Excesses. Price $1 per box, six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co. (formerly Windsor) Toronto, Ont.

BEER BEER BEER

The drink of strong men and healthy women

UNION BREWERY BEER

Is The Best

Bottled or in Barrels.

The UNION BREWING Co., Nanaimo B. C.

K. AIDA

JAPANESE TAILOR

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

DUNSMUIR AVENUE.

Cumberland Hotel

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

MRS. J. H. PIKET, Proprietress.

When in Cumberland be sure and stay at the Cumberland Hotel, First-Class 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

. . SMOKE . .

"CUBAN BLOSSOM",

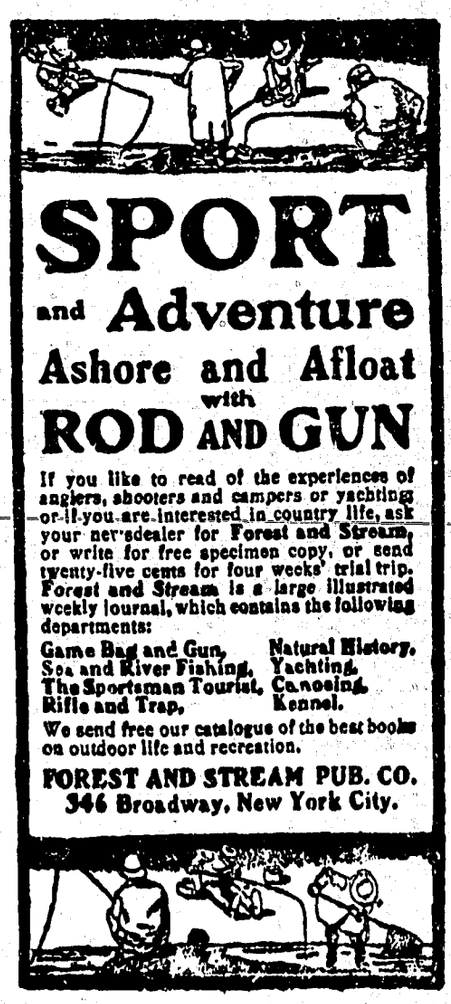
A UNION MADE CIGAR

FROM THE—

Cuban Cigar Factory

M. J. BOOTH, Proprietor,

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



SPORT and Adventure Ashore and Afloat with ROD AND GUN

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

Game Bag and Gun, Natural History, Sea and River Fishing, Yachting, The Sportsman Tourist, Canoeing, Rifle and Trap, Kennel.

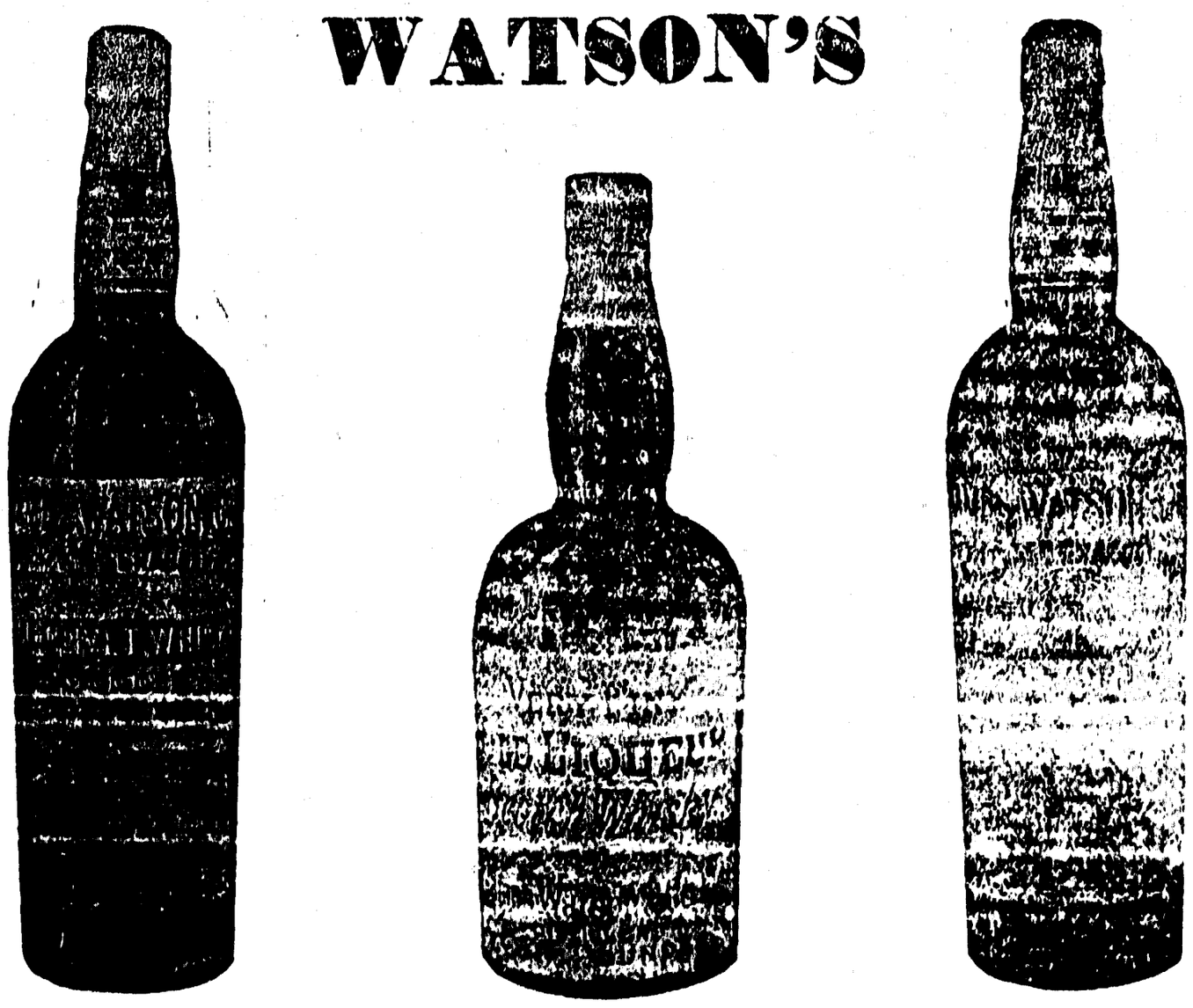
We send free our catalogue of the best books on outdoor life and recreation.

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

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3; No. 3, for special cases, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (formerly Windsor)

WATSON'S



King of Scotch Whiskies.

The HUDSONS' BAY CO. Sole Agents for B. C.

EBEN HOLDEN

By IRVING BACHELLER

Copyright, 1900, by LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY

(Continued.)

"Years ago I had a great misfortune. I was a mere boy at the time. By accident I killed another boy in play. It was an old gun we were playing with, and nobody knew it was loaded. I had often quarreled with the other boy. That is why they thought I had done it on purpose. There was a dance that night. I had got up in the evening, crawled out of the window and stolen away. We were in Rickard's stable. I remember how the people ran out with lanterns. They would have hung me—some of them—or given me the blue beech if a boy friend had not hurried me away. It was a terrible hour. I was stunned. I could say nothing. They drove me to the burg, the boy's father chasing us. I got over into Canada, walked to Montreal and there went to sea. It was foolish, I know, but I was only a boy of fifteen. I took another name. I began a new life. Nehemiah Brower was like one dead. In Frisco I saw Ben Gilman. He had been a schoolmate in Faraway. He put his hand on my shoulder and called me the old name. It was hard to deny it—the hardest thing I ever did. I was homesick. I wanted to ask him about my mother and father and my sister, who was a baby when I left. I would have given my life to talk with him. But I shook my head.

"'No,' I said, 'my name is not Brower. You are mistaken.'

"Then I walked away, and Nemy Brower stayed in his grave.

"Well, two years later we were cruising from Sidney to Van Dieman's Land. One night there came a big storm. A shipmate was washed away in the dark. We never saw him again. They found a letter in his box that said his real name was Nehemiah Brower, son of David Brower of Faraway, N. Y., U. S. A. I put it there, of course, and the captain wrote a letter to my father about the death of his son. My old self was near done for, and the man Trumbull had a new lease of life. You see, in my madness I had convicted and executed myself."

He paused a moment. His mother put her hand upon his shoulder, with a word of gentle sympathy. Then he went on:

"Well, six years after I had gone away, one evening in midsummer we came into the harbor of Quebec. I had been long in the southern seas. When I went ashore on a day's leave and wandered off in the fields and got the smell of the north I went out of my head—went crazy for a look at the hills of Faraway and my own people. Nothing could stop me then. I drew my pay, packed my things in a bag, and off I went. Left the burg afoot the day after; got to Faraway in the evening. It was beautiful—the scent of the new hay that stood in cocks and winrows on the hill, the noise of the crickets, the smell of the grain, the old house, just as I remembered them, just as I had dreamed of them a thousand times. And when I went by the gate Bony, my old dog, came out and barked at me, and I spoke to him, and he knew me and came and licked my hands, rubbing upon my leg. I sat

"When some folks calls ye a fool 's a purty good sign ye ain't."

down with him there by the stone wall, and the kiss of that old dog, the first token of love I had known for years, called back the dead and all that had been his. I put my arms about his neck and was near crying out with joy.

"Then I stole up to the house and looked in at a window. There sat father at a table, reading his paper, and a little girl was on her knees by mother saying her prayers."

He stopped a moment, covering his eyes with his handkerchief.

"That was Hope," I whispered.

"That was Hope," he went on. "All the king's oxen could not have dragged me out of Faraway then. Late at night I went off into the woods. The old dog followed to stay with me until he died. If it had not been for him I should have been hopeless. I had with me enough to eat for a time. We found a cave in a big ledge over back of Bull pond. Its mouth was covered with briers. It had a big room and a stream of cold water trickling through a crevice. I made it my home, and a fine place it was, cool in summer and warm in winter. I caught a cub panther that fall and a baby coon. They grew up with me there and were the only friends I had after Bony except Uncle Eb."

"Uncle Eb!" I exclaimed.

"You know how I met him," he continued. "Well, he won my confidence. I told him my history. I came into the clearing almost every night. Met him often. He tried to persuade me to come back to my people, but I could not do it. I was insane. I feared something, I did not know what. Sometimes I doubted even my own identity. Many a summer night I sat talking for hours with Uncle Eb at the foot of lone pine. Oh, he was like a father to me! God knows what I should have done without him. Well, I stuck to my life, or, rather, to my death, there in the woods, getting fish out of the brooks and game out of the forest and milk out of the cows in the pasture. Sometimes I went through the woods to the store-at-Tifton-for-flour-and-pork. One night Uncle Eb told me if I would go out among men to try my hand at some sort of business he would start me with $1,000. Well, I did it. I had also $100 of my own. I came through the woods afoot. Bought fashionable clothing at Utica and came to the big city. You know the rest. Among men my fear has left me, so I wonder at it. I am a debtor to love, the love of Uncle Eb and that of a noble woman I shall soon marry. It has made me whole and brought me back to my own people."

"And everybody knew he was innocent the day after he left," said David.

"Three cheers for Uncle Eb!" I demanded.

And we gave them.

"I declare!" said he. "In all my born days never see sech fun. It's tree-mendious! I tell ye, them 'et takes care uv others 'll be took care uv—'less they do it o' purpose."

And when the rest of us had gone to bed Uncle Eb sat awhile by the fire with David. Late at night he came upstairs with his candle. He came over to my bed on tiptoe to see if I were awake, holding the candle above my head. I was worn out and did not open my eyes. He sat down snickering.

"Tell ye one thing, Dave Brower," he whispered to himself as he drew off his boots, "when some folks calls ye a fool 's a purty good sign ye ain't."

CHAPTER XXX.

SINCE that day I have seen much coming and going.

We are now the old folks—Margaret and Nehemiah and Hope and I. Those others, with their rugged strength, their simple ways, their undying youth, are of the past. The young folks—they are a new kind of people. It gives us comfort to think they will never have to sing in choirs or "pound the rock" for board money But I know it is the worse luck for them. They are a fine lot of young men and women—comely and well mannered—but they will not be the pathfinders of the future. What with balls and dinners and clubs and theaters they find too great a solace in the rear rank.

Nearly twenty years after that memorable Christmas, coming from Buffalo to New York one summer morning, my thoughts went astray in the north country. The familiar faces, the old scenes, came trooping by, and that very day I saw the sun set in Hillsborough as I had often those late years.

Mother was living in the old home alone with a daughter of Grandma Bisnette. It was her wish to live and die under that roof. She cooked me a fine supper with her own hands and a great anxiety to please me.

"Come, Willie," said she, as if I were a small boy again, "you fill the wood box, an' I'll git supper ready. Lucindy, you clear out," she said to the hired girl good naturedly. "You dunno how t' cook for him."

I filled the wood box and brought a pail of water and while she was frying the ham and eggs read to her a part of a speech I had made in congress. Before thousands I had never felt more elation. At last I was sure of winning her applause. The little bent figure stood thoughtfully turning the ham and eggs. She put the spider aside to stand near me, her hands upon her hips. There was a mighty pride in her face when I had finished. I rose, and she went and looked out of the window.

"Grand!" she murmured, wiping her eyes with the corner of her handkerchief.

"Glad you like it," I said, with great satisfaction.

"Oh, the speech!" she answered, her elbow resting on the window sash, her hand supporting her head. "I liked it very well, but—but I was thinking of the sunset. How beautiful it is!"

I was weary after my day of travel and went early to bed there in my old room. I left her finishing a pair of socks she had been knitting for me. Lying in bed I could hear the creak of her chair and the low sung, familiar words:

"On the other side of Jordan,
In the sweet fields of Eden,
Where the tree of life is blooming
There is rest for you."

Late at night she came into my room with a candle I heard her come softly to the bed, where she stood a moment leaning over me. Then she drew the quilt about my shoulder with a gentle hand.

"Poor little orphan!" said she in a whisper that trembled. She was thinking of my childhood, of her own happier days.

Then she went away, and I heard in the silence a ripple of measureless waters.

Next morning I took flowers and strewed them on the graves of David and Uncle Eb. There Hope and I go often to sit for half a summer day above those perished forms and think of the old time and of those last words of my venerable friend now graven on his tombstone:

I ain't afraid.
'Shamed o' nuthin' I ever done.
Allwus kep' my tugs tight,
Never swore 'less 'twas nec'sary,
Never ketched a fish bigger 'n 'twas
Er lied 'n a hoss trade
Er shed a tear I didn't hev to.
Never cheated anybody but Eben Holden.
Goin' off somewheres, Bill—dunno—the way nuther—
Dunno 'f it's east er west er north er south,
Er road er trail;
But I ain't afraid.

THE END.

The East Side.

"A city's slums," said a globe trotter, "are always in its eastern quarter. I wonder why? Take New York. Its east side is its slum side. So it is with London. The east end is the slum end. Of Philadelphia, Chicago, Canton and Madrid the same thing holds good, as I know from personal experience. The only possible ground I can give for a city's slums being invariably in its eastern quarter is that this quarter is the one that is exposed to the harsh and unpleasant rigors of the east wind."

Realistic Game.

The youngsters had been consigned to the nursery, says London Answers, and strict injunctions had been laid upon them to "play a nice, quiet game." In a few moments, however, sounds as of a thunderstorm, with a dash of boiler factory, issued from the room, and mother rushed up. "Mercy on us, children!" she exclaimed. "Whatever are you doing? You must not make such a terrible noise."

"But, mamma," exclaimed one of the darlings, "we are only playing theatre."

"Theatre."

"Yes. This scene is the storm at sea, and all of us except Tommy are shipwrecked people calling for help."

Mamma's attention was then directed to Tommy, who, crouched in a corner, was emitting doleful howls.

"And what is Tommy doing?" she asked.

"Tommy is the scenery."

"The scenery?"

"Yes. He is the ocean shrieking in the teeth of the storm."

Flocking to the Cities.

Of the modern tendency to flock to the cities a writer says: "In 1801 not more than 36 per cent. of the entire population of England lived in towns and embarked in urban industries. To-day they who dwell in cities form more than 66 per cent. of the whole. On the other hand in 1801 the percentage of the nation who lived in strictly rural districts and were occupied in agricultural and rural pursuits amounted to 52 per cent. of the whole population. To-day it has descended to the alarming level of not more than 18 per cent."

A Great Appetite.

Mr. Toole, the famous English comedian, notwithstanding his age, is still fond of his joke. The veteran actor had dining with him lately a theatrical gentleman who is famed for and boasts about his vast appetite. After the last course of a plentiful dinner the aged comedian signalled to a waiter, to whom he whispered (pointing to a large palm that decorated the centre of the table). "Take that away—he'll eat it!"

Parental Self Sacrifice.

"George," said Mrs. Ferguson, "I know it is early in the evening yet, but would you mind lying down on the lounge and taking a nap?"

"What for?" asked Mr. Ferguson.

"Because the baby is fretful, and your snoring always lulls him to sleep."—Chicago Tribune.

THE AMERICAN PERIL:

How Older Countries View the Rise of the United States.

The American peril?

Is the great American nation one of those mighty empires which have risen in the world now and then, dwarfing all other organizations of society?

This question is of immense import to Europe. Within the last few years an enormous literature has grown up around the subject. Among modern sociologists none speaks with greater authority than Guglielmo Ferrero. Long and scientifically he has studied our country; his opinion of the present, his forecast of the future, represent the best European thought upon the destinies of the United States. To many it will seem an exaggeration of our greatness; to others it will show an undue distrust of democracy; but, in any case, it is the word of a scientific historian—of a man who is looking for the truth. Neither wealth nor science can change the laws that govern the growth of nations. For Signor Ferrero the United States stands today in the position of the Roman Empire in the days of Augustus. He pictures an America which is bound to go the Roman way, increasing in power, draining incalculable wealth from that orient which enriched Rome, forced in spite of hereditary democratic ideals to make itself strong by land and sea in order to hold its own and guard its world wide trading flag, overshadowing the huge modern world as Rome did the little civilization of the Mediterranean.

After calm reflection and in a cold, scientific way, the thinkers and statesmen of old Europe predict for the new world this visionary future, and brooding over it they seem to be in the very shadow of the peril. The practical American, as he drops from the tail end of a street car and goes about his business, may not realize that Europe sees in him the terrible fellow who is to go swaggering down the way of the world, taking the wall of every one, in the good old Roman fashion; but so it is. He is—even when he wheels the baby abroad—an eighty-millionth part of the great American peril, in which fact he may find a certain measure of satisfaction.—Vance Thompson in Munsey's.

THE MAN FISH.

A Peculiar Animal With a Sort of Human Appearance.

There used to be traditions among the sailors of mermaids at sea, half women and half fish, and there are fishes which may have given rise to the belief, from their resemblance to human beings. One of these is called the man fish.

This animal inhabits the mouths of the Amazon, Orinoco and other South American rivers. Its name (manatee) has reference to the peculiar form of its swimming paws. These are composed of soft parts and a membrane which infolds the bones of the hands and fingers. But in the manatee four flat nails are seen attached to the edge of the paw.

The tail also is peculiar, being about one-fourth the length of the body and oval shaped, not unlike that of the otter. The head is round, attached to the body without a neck. The muzzle, in which the nostrils are placed, is large and fleshy, the upper lip cleft and bristled at the side, the lower lip much shorter and the mouth small.

When seen at a distance, with the anterior part of the body out of the water, they are sometimes taken for some creature approaching to human shape. The effect has been deepened by the thickset hairs of the muscle, giving somewhat the appearance of human hair or a beard. Thus the Spanish and the Portuguese give the manatee a name which signifies woman fish, and the Dutch call it the dudong baardmannetze or little bearded man.

Lunatics Used as Horses.

A regular slave mart still exists in many country districts of Finland. Once a year such paupers, lunatics and aged people of each parish as cannot support themselves are put up at public auction and consigned to those farmers or families who will board them at the lowest price offered by the parish authorities. The helpless creatures are made to work as much as possible by their owners, who have the right to chastise them and are generally most inhuman in their treatment. Lunatics have been used even as cart horses.

A Horrified Barrister.

A well-known Toronto newspaper man has a daughter of the mature age of two years, who nevertheless is already developing her father's gift of observation and expression, says The News. Being somewhat new to this mundane sphere it is natural that her generalizations should at times be rather hasty and based on too narrow a range of observation. At times these comments put her parents in a rather awkward position. The other day she was being taken for a ride on a street car, when a well-known barrister of dignified appearance and carrying his barrister's blue bag, got on the car. Gentlemen carrying bags she had seen before, but they had been in the lane, and when this new arrival failed to give the password she proceeded to do it for him, piping out: "Old clo's, old bottles, old rags."—tableau.

THE TIDY TADPOLE.

How This Cheerful Little Cannibal Eats and Develops.

A wonderful spirit of tidiness seems to pervade the tadpole world. They always eat whatever has become useless—their own eggs, their superfluous companions. Even those who are only weakly are cleared out of the way and the victims take it all as a matter of course. I have disturbed a strong member of the community just as he had begun to dine off the tail of a weaker brother, but the sufferer has not troubled to escape—he simply waited till the fratricide returned to complete his deadly work.

For some time there is no grave change in the tadpoles. They simply grow and become so far transparent that their internal mechanism, which consists of one coil of intestines, is plainly visible. When, however, they are about three months old a careful observer can distinguish a tiny foot on either side of the base of the tail. These grow slowly, but seem unable to move independently until shortly before the border land is passed which leads to perfect froghood. The hind legs have reached their full size before the front ones appear, and, while the feet grow slowly, the hands are ready made and can be used at once. For a day or two they can be seen under the skin before they venture forth, and their possessor is very restless and excited. He rushes madly about, jostling his comrades, and no doubt being voted a bore; then a more vigorous effort breaks the skin and the tiny hand and arm appear.

There seems some rule about the order of precedence here, as there is when the whiskers go, for last year my tadpoles, almost without exception, had their right hands some hours before the left, while on previous occasions I have had an entirely left handed crew.—Chambers' Journal.

MUSIC AT SEA.

Conditions Under Which Ships' Sails Sometimes Sing.

Some curious facts have been noted with regard to the sound conducting qualities of ships' sails. When rendered concave by a gentle breeze, the widespread sails of a ship are said to be excellent conductors of sound.

A ship was once sailing along the coast of Brazil, far out of sight of land. Suddenly several of the crew, while walking along the deck, noticed that when passing and repassing a particular spot they always heard with great distinctness the sound of bells chiming sweet music, as though being rung but a short distance away.

Dumfounded by this phenomenon, they quickly communicated the discovery to their shipmates, but none of them was able to solve the enigma as to the origin of these seemingly mysterious sounds which came to them across the water.

Months afterward, upon returning to Brazil, the crew determined to satisfy their curiosity Accordingly they mentioned the circumstance to their friends and were informed that at the time when the sounds were heard the bells in the cathedral of San Salvador, on the coast, had been ringing to celebrate a feast held in honor of one of the saints.

Their sound, wonderful to relate, favored by a gentle, steady breeze, h traveled a distance of upward of miles over the smooth water and had been brought to a focus by the sails at the particular locality in which the sweet sounds were first heard.

This is but one of several instances of a similar kind, trustworthy authorities claiming that this same music is often heard under somewhat the same circumstances and especially in a moisture laden atmosphere.—London Tit-Bits.

Monument to a Fish.

A "tombstone" which is to be seen in the garden of Fish cottage, Blockley, a picturesque village in South Worcestershire, is believed to be the only fish's tombstone in existence. The inscription is as follows:

In Memory of the Old Fish.
Under the soil the old Fish, do, lie.
Twenty years, he, lived and then, did, die.
He was so tame you, understand
He would, come, and eat, out, of, our, hand.
Died April the 20th, 1835.
Aged 20 years.

—London Graphic.

Modifying the Risk.

Parson Bagster (solemnly)—Does yo', Claud Kinsabby, take dis yuh lady, Miss Gladys Poots, to be yo' lawful wedded wife, for bettah and fer wuss? The Groom (uneasily and hazily)—Uh cou'se I does if I has to, sah, but ain't dar some way of takin' her kindah on an ave'age?

Unreasonable.

"My husband," said a young wife, "is a very unreasonable man!"

"In what way?" asked a friend.

"He expects me to live on nothing and save half."

Sarcastic.

Barber (pausing in the mutilation)—Will you have a close shave, sir? Victim (with a gasp)—If I get out of this chair alive, I shall certain consider it such.

155

Skin Troubles of Babyhood

And How Promptly They are Overcome by the Use of

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Your family doctor will explain to you, if you ask him, the mission of the pores of the skin, and will tell you of the dangers of using pore-clogging powders for the chafings and irritations to which babies are subject.

Any mother who has used Dr. Chase's Ointment for this purpose will tell you of how beautifully soft and smooth it has kept the skin, and of how quickly it cured the chafing and irritation.

Especially during the teething period children are likely to suffer from eczema, and unless it is properly checked there is danger of it spreading to other parts of the body and becoming chronic.

There is no rival to Dr. Chase's Ointment as a cure for baby eczema, as it is usually called, and it can be used with positive assurance that it will not injure the most delicate skin, but, on the contrary, keep it soft and smooth.

Mr. Chas. K. Moss, Berlin, Ont., states: "My child, six months old, was a terrible sufferer from itching sores on her body. The doctors called it salt rheum, but could not cure it. We also tried remedies recommended by the people, but they had no beneficial effect. Having read of Dr. Chase's Ointment, I decided to try it and am glad to say that it completely cured her before half the box was used."

Mr. F. Brooke, High River, Alberta, writes:—"For two years I was troubled with eruptions on the face and neck and tried various ointments and blood mixtures with no benefit. Soon after beginning the use of Dr. Chase's Ointment the eruptions began to disappear and my face is now completely better. I have recommended this ointment to a friend who suffers from a similar complaint."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a necessity in every home where its merits are known, and is indespensable in the nursery; 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

SALMON WHICH LEAP.

New Brunswick's Fishery Commissioner Tells of Seeing Them at Play.

Mr. D. G. Smith, Fishery Commissioner of New Brunswick, tells an interesting story of how he obtained the photograph of the "leaping salmon" exhibited in the window of the Intercolonial Railway office, Toronto, Ont. Many people who had never heard of leaping salmon doubted the genuineness of this product of the photographic art.

After remarking that his picture had obtained prizes in magazines, Mr. Smith says:

"As the photograph is exactly what it purports to be, and has been favorably judged by those who are competent in such matters, and as the Intercolonial Railway has added to its excellent series of exhibition bromides, it is right that the aspersion on its genuineness should be met by a statement of the circumstances under which it was taken.

"One day in early August five years ago, when visiting the Big Sevogle, a tributary of the Northwest Miramichi, I observed a large number of salmon attempting to leap over the nine feet perpendicular fall a short distance above the Square Forks. I timed the leaps and counted 33 in 45 minutes. The scene suggested a unique photograph, so the next week found me back to the spot with my old camera and plates. I made a raft of three cedar sleeper logs by battening them together with short boards nailed to their upper sides, and by means of two suitable lines leading from the up stream end, I had my assistants draw it, with myself seated on it with the camera on its tripod in front of me, as near to the fall as I dared to approach and fasten it there. The salmon were not leaping so plentifully as the week before, but I snapped nine of my sixteen plates the first afternoon, and the remaining seven the next. It was all guess work with a mechanical focus, and although I had, on developing them, but one perfect picture out of the sixteen plates, I felt that the result was worth going some forty miles to get."

Chance For Him.

Gotrox (dolefully)—I hear you are going to marry Mr. Goodwin. Is there any truth in the report?

Miss DeSweet—I should say not—er—unless he should suddenly fall heir to a fortune and then ask me.—Chicago News.

Engagement Ring.

Jack—Yes, I had a terrible battle with Katharine's heart before she finally accepted me.

Joe—You don't say! How is she now?

Jack—Oh, she is still in the ring.—New Orleans Times-Democrat

How Many Birthdays?

You must have had sixty at least! What? Only forty? Then it must be your gray hair. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops these frequent birthdays. It gives all the early, deep, rich color to gray hair, and checks falling hair. And it keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

"I was greatly troubled with dandruff which produced a most disagreeable itching of the scalp. I tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and the dandruff soon disappeared. My hair also stopped falling out until now I have a splendid head of hair."—DAVID C. KINNE, Plainfield, Conn.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Mary and Her Little Lamb.

A young woman, a blue ribbon, and a pet lamb were seen on York street, near Front, the other afternoon, says The Toronto Star. Beheld separately, the sight would have been unprecedented, though lambkins don't frolic every day on the King's highway. The three-in-one attraction, so to speak, was different. The lady's name may not have been Mary, and the lamb in the flesh boasted not the snowy fleece attributed to the lamb celebrated in poetry. Truth to tell, the lamb that almost blocked York street needed a bath. Sundry rolls on the city pavements had impaired the immaculate whiteness discovered by the poet. Still, the juvenile sheep created a sensation. Crowds gathered, and so did the police. Incidentally several dogs took an interest in the woolly visitor. The lamb was timid, but its owner had a parasol, and when she struck out a canine yelped. So far as the people were concerned the lamb was unconcerned. It was not alarmed even when a boy stole up, pocket knife in hand, to cut the tether. The urchin was caught in the act, however, and narrowly escaped a hearty cuff on the ear.

"Mary and her lamb" proceeded down Front and up Simcoe.

"They are going to school," a newsboy remarked.

"What are you giving us?" scoffed another. "School's out."

If little lambs are like little boys, this little lamb was not on its way to school. Its gambols implied immunity from care, but if a butcher who passed in his rig had had his way the lamb's spirits would have slumped.

"That's a plump little animal," he observed. "What'll you take for it?"

The butcher was told that he was a brute. He grinned, so the lady was right

Oldest Man in World.

Stuurman, the Bushman, is believed to be the oldest man in the world. He is an old native of Cape Colony, said to be 146 years old. It is known for certain that 65 years ago he was a very old man, and that his son, still living, is over 90 years old. He is one of the few genuine Bushmen still alive, and talks of the days when he wandered over the veldt where Beaufort West now is. He holds that the farm of Stuurman's Puts and the country all round really belong to him, and, living as he does on the top of a hill in a queer shelter of bushes and rags, he is monarch of all he surveys. He is in full possession of his faculties, and has a wonderful set of teeth—without a trace of decay, though they are worn down to the gums by a century and a half of use.

Its Power Grows with Age.—How many medicines loudly blazoned as panaceas for all human ills have come and gone since Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil was first put upon the market? Yet it remains, doing more good to humanity than many a preparation more highly vaunted and extending its virtues wider and wider and in a larger circle every year. It is the medicine of the masses.

The two Berlin policemen, who allowed the murderer, Henning, to escape from their custody, have been fined $75 and $50 respectively for neglect of duty.

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

Unnecessary.

The suburban husband had shut the fox terrier inside the gate with care and started down the street with a last wave of his brand new panama for little wifey standing in the doorway, when he just happened to think—

"By the way, dear," he called, "if by any misfortune I can't get home to dinner I'll send out a note by the messenger and"—

"It's quite unnecessary, dearest," wifey answered sweetly. "I've already found that note in your coat pocket."—Philadelphia Ledger.

A BALLAD OF BALLOONACY

We have had our cycle mania
And our golfers clad in plaid;
The baseball crank's still with us
And the man who's auto mad.
But now there comes a new one,
Who turns the strangest trick,
The man who scorns to ride or walk—
The bold balloonatic.

He laughs at horse and buggy
And will take no auto ride;
He talks like Santos-Dumont,
And a gas bag is his pride.
He hits the blue empyrean
Till he makes the lark look sick;
He sets us all a-rubbering—
This gay balloonatic.

He chats of clouds and currents
And machines that can be steered
And of how he'd had the record
If the blamed wind hadn't veered.
He throws down sand upon us,
And he laughs whene'er we kick,
For the upper hand he carries,
This proud ballonatic.

But some day, ah, yes, some day,
Like the man who loops the loop,
He will make a miscalculation,
And there'll be a downward swoop,
And we'll have to hunt with well drill
When he hits earth like a brick,
And the clouds no more he'll jostle—
Our late balloonatic.

The Handsomest Man In Europe.

Goethe was pronounced the handsomest man of Europe. He was a little over six feet in height, but so well proportioned that he did not seem tall. His features were of the Roman type, his hair rather light than dark and his whole appearance commanding.

The Flounder.

The flounder is an industrious fish and lays 7,000,000 eggs in a year.

If dyspeptics would observe caution in regard to taking rest before eating it would materially aid their digestive powers. It is a good plan for the dyspeptic to take a daily nap. Sleep is food for the nerves, therefore not only is the daily nap excellent, but early hours should be observed, so that there be sufficient sleep to restore and invigorate the system.

DISEASED KIDNEYS.

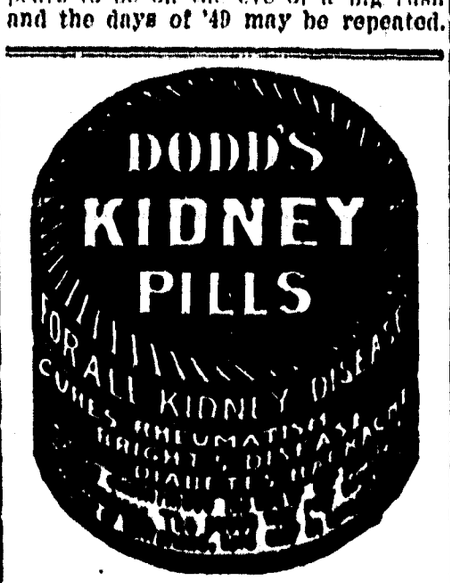
Made Sound and Strong Through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"Two doctors told me I was incurable, but thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I am a well woman to-day."

This strong statement was made by Mrs. Ed. Rose, of St. Catherines, to a reporter, who hearing of her remarkable cure called to see her. "A few years ago while living in Hamilton," continued Mrs. Rose, "I was attacked with kidney trouble. The doctor lulled me into a state of false security, while the disease continued to make inroads. Finding that I was not getting better I consulted a specialist, who told me that the trouble had developed into Bright's disease, and that I was incurable. I had dwindled to a mere shadow, and suffered from pain in the back and also a difficulty in breathing. Insomnia next came to add to my tortures and I passed dreary, sleepless nights, and felt that I had not long to live. In this despairing condition my husband urged me to try Dr. Williams Pink Pills, and to please him I began to take them. After using several boxes I felt the pills were helping me and I continued taking them until I had used some twenty boxes, when I was again restored to perfect health, and every symptom of the trouble had disappeared. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills certainly brought me back from the shadow of the grave, and I have since enjoyed the best of health."

Every drop of blood in the body is filtered by the kidneys. If the blood is weak or watery the kidneys have no strength for their work and leave the blood unfiltered and foul. Then the kidneys get clogged with painful, poisonous impurities, which brings aching backs and deadly Bright's disease. The only hope is to strike without delay at the root of the trouble in the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They make new blood. They flush the kidneys clean, heal their inflammation and give them strength for their work. Common kidney pills only touch the symptoms—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure the cause. That is why they cure for good, and at the same time improve the health in every other way. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or direct from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville Ont., at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

Placer mining in British Columbia is being revived. Old Cariboo appears to be on the eve of a big rush and the days of '49 may be repeated.



3 STRONG POINTS of

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Unequalled Purity---Strength---Flavor

LEAD PACKETS ONLY. 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb—

AT ALL GROCERS.

Fond of Gray Hair?

Good. So are we. That is, if it's grandfather or grandmother. But gray hair and only 40! Here is a fact: Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer always restores color to gray hair. Stops falling hair, also. For the whiskers and moustache we make BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. It colors a rich brown or a soft black. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

SUNDAY AT THE FARM.

On Sunday mornin's years ago, when
but a little lad,
I used to come to salt the cows in this
same field with dad.
The little clouds that floated round I
thought were bits of wool;
The sky was blue as 'tis to-day and
calm and beautiful.

Now dad is gone and mother, too; they
lie up on the hill,
Just by that clump of poplar trees, beyond the old red mill.
For time has kept a-creepin' on, and
you and I are men,
And little Bobbie thinks the thoughts
that I was thinkin' then.

And now I come out here and set me
down a spell,
Where rustlin' leaves and wavin' grain
seem whisperin', "All is well."
I wish that all who'd like to feel their
dead is safe from harm
Could come out here and spend with me
a Sunday on the farm.

Foolish to Worry.

"Oh, dear," she said after the musicale, "I'm so mortified that I don't know what to do. I can't imagine what caused my voice to break as it did. It never happened before. What must Mrs. Waddington's guests think of me? How can I ever explain it?"

"Don't mention it," her friend advised. "They were all so busy talking while you sang that probably nobody noticed it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Playmates.

Pastor—Do you ever play with bad little boys, Johnny? Johnny—Yes, sir. Pastor—I'm surprised, Johnny! Why don't you play with good little boys? Johnny—Their mammas won't let 'em. —London Tit-Bits.

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellog's Dysentery Cordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful diseases that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

Green Tea.

Don't drink green tea. Use it instead to restore rusty black lace to its original freshness. The result will be admirable for both lace and nerves.

Under the Thames.

The Ratcliff-Rotherhithe tunnel, now being built under the Thames, will take five years to construct. Its length will be 6,883 feet, with an external diameter of thirty feet, which will allow a carriageway of sixteen feet and two footways, four feet eight and a half inches wide. When it is finished there will be three tunnels under the Thames at London

THEY MEAN IT.

No one should suffer a moment longer with Piles, for Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Rold will cure any case.

No matter what kind you have, Blind, Bleeding, Internal, External, Itching or Suppurating, Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Rold will cure you.

This statement is supported by a thousand testimonials from those who have been permanently cured.

If you are not cured get your money back. $1.00 All dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 20

Get Busy, Young Man.

Miss Yerner—Mr. Hussel was going to call on me this evening, but he heard you were to be here.

Mr. Sloman—Ah! Perhaps you would have found more pleasure in his visit.

Miss Yerner—Well, I don't know that his visit would mean so much pleasure, but I'm sure it would mean business.—Philadelphia Press.

Nautical Finance.

Mrs. Yacht (superciliously)—My husband has a beautiful yacht. I don't suppose your husband can afford such a luxury yet?

Mrs. Nacht—No; the best he can do is to hold the mortgage on the one your husband has.—Bohemian.

MOONEY'S PERFECTION CREAM Sodas

THE MOONEY BISCUIT & CANDY CO. STRATFORD CANADA

To His Pleased Customers

The wise grocer studies his customers—knows their likes and dislikes—knows that his best trade want

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

He lets them know that he has their favorite biscuits—and sees that they are not asked to buy something "just as good," which is NOT as good.

Grocers who want to please their patrons always have Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas. In their hygienic packages—air-tight and moisture-proof.

Wilson's FLY PADS

Three hundred times better than sticky paper.

NO DEAD FLIES LYING ABOUT

Sold by all Druggists and General Stores and by mail.

TEN CENTS PER PACKET FROM

ARCHDALE WILSON, HAMILTON, ONT.

A Record.

"This town," says the Washington (Kan.) Republican-Register, "has a young man who pawned his watch to obtain money for a bath. We claim that this is a distinction possessed by no other town on earth."

Small but Powerful.

The English vocabulary of a slum child of five, according to a Scottish school inspector, contains only two or three dozen words. That of the average child of the middle classes of the same age is about a thousand words.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.

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

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

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Heavy Father (violently)—Now see here Molly don't let me catch you and young Dovecot flirting together in the conservatory again.

Guileless Daughter (demurely)—No, father, you shan't.—Bystander.

The mixed tribunal at Cairo has given judgement against the Khedival princes, who brought action against the government claiming a large share of the Daira surplus.

NEW GOODS

We have the largest stock of New Goods in the District.

See our stock of

Ready-to-wear Goods

for Men, Women and Children, before you buy. We can save you money on these lines.

RIGGS & WHYTE

Campbells

10c LOAVES

CREAM LOAVES
CURRANT LOAVES
COTTAGE LOAVES
WHOLE WHEAT LOAVES

5c LOAVES

PLAIN BREAD
GRAHAM BREAD

Apple Pies.....20c ea.
Buns, ...10c doz
Currant Scones.....15c doz
Sultana Cakes.....15c each

DUNSMUIR AVENUE.

LAND REGISTRY ACT

To E.B. BUSHELL,
Assessed Owner of Lots 195 and 205,
Comox District,
Vancouver Island.

TAKE NOTICE that Application has been made to register Harry Martin as owner in fee simple of the above mentioned lands under a Tax Sale Deed from the Assessor of the District of Comox to him dated the 27th day of June 1906, and you are required to contest the claim of said Tax Purchaser within 30 days from the first publication hereof.

DATED at the Land Registry Office, Victoria, British Columbia, this 22nd day of August, 1906.

S.Y WOOTTON.
Registrar General

First published, the 29th day of August.

Strayed on my Premises

One 2 yr old Jersey heifer, (a little white on sides) Owner please pay costs of keep, advertising, damages etc and remove within 10 days or animal will be sold for said expenses.

F Monaco
Cumberland, Sep 19th 1906

The following has been received by the Department of Agriculture, Victoria.

Ottawa, Sept 14 1906

J.R. Anderson, Esq
Deputy Min. of Agriculture
Victoria, B.C.

My dear Mr Anderson. I beg to inform you that an order in council was passed on the 11th inst. by which the San Jose Scale Act was amended so that nursery stock is now permitted to enter British Columbia at the Port of Vancouver, from countries infested with the San Jose Scale, from the 1st of October, instead of from the 15th of that month as heretofore, until the 1st May. It is probable that some of your newspapers might be glad to get this information to make a news item of. The concession has been made by the Minister of Agriculture on account of representations which have been made by florists and fruit growers of the Province that such an extension would be a great advantage to them in their business. It was pointed out that roses and some other plants could not be forced in time for the trade under the old dates.

Yours very truly,
(Sd) J. Fletcher,
Dominion Entomologist

ISLAND RAILWAY EXTENSION

The statement made by Sir Thomas Shaugnessy to the Victoria Board of Trade is most gratifying to us up here, and it is earnestly hoped that the action proposed will meet with no unforseen setback. The pessimistic cry that the Island Ry. Extension will not pay is utterly without foundation. On the contrary, the success of the line is certain. Settlers will flock into the northern part of the Island, and the tourist travel will without doubt be far beyond the expectations of the most sanguine. This cannot help being. The immense resources of this portion of he Island will attract settlers and sportsmen, as well as summer visitors who are looking out for a suitable place in which to spend a few day's vacation. Once the agricultural possibilities, the beauty of the scenery, and the excellence of the climate, become known,-- with a railway to give easy access,--our Northern Vancouver's Island will be the most sought-after portion of British Columbia. Let the C.P R. build the line, do a little judicious advertising and the E. & N will double its interest, or perhaps as much more.

Today and Thursday are the days set for the Comox Agricultural Society's Exhibition A most attractive programme of sports and games has been arranged for, and in this direction nothing has been overlooked that is calculated to give interest to the event But though this will no doubt prove a drawing feature and bring together a large crowd, after all such attractions fall outside of the central intention and main purpose of such exhibitions. It is to exhibit produce of the farm, garden, orchard and stock yard that such fairs are primarily held, and it is therefore upon the farmers that the onus of success or failure must rest. We have no doubt, however, that they will rise to the occasion, and that the fair of 1906 will be the best ever held in the district.

The school master Editor is not content with a school and one news paper, but he would like to undertake the management of a second if he could. The resignation of such a make-shift teacher would not seriously affect the interests of the school, should it come before the closing of the year.

At a recent meeting of the Victoria School Board, it was suggested that the school children be submitted to periodical medical examinations. This system should be warmly commended, but the advantage of a free medical examination should be given children of all public schools. It would not cost much and might do incalculable good. A child with weak eyes or defective hearing might have both saved or strengthened by timely discovery; one suffering from tuberculosis could be removed to a sanitarium, and other pupils saved from the peril of contagion. Children suffering from nervous weakness and defective eyesight and hearing are often classed as stupid, when they simply lack this timely medical supervision There are no people whom it is so easy to neglect as children who do not pay much attention to their ailments, and whose abounding spirits over-ride a score of ills which would set older people complaining. The regular medical inspection of the schools would, in some measure, meet this difficulty, and might save the life or brighten the future of many children.

COMOX AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

GRAND EXHIBITION

FARM and GARDEN PRODUCE
LIVE STOCK
FANCY ARTICLES &c . &c.
SPORTS and GAMES

SEPTEMBER 26th and 27th

Agricultural Grounds
COURTENAY - - - B. C.

WEDDING GIFTS

As a Gift Store there are no rivals.
A Glance in Window or Show Case will convince.
A Suitable Gift as low as $1.00 and up to $500 00

Sterling Silver, Westminster Chiming Clocks, Silver Plate Leather Goods, and New arrivals in Rich Cut Glass.

Bowls, Nappies, Cream and Sugar, Mustard Pots, Salt Cellars, Decanters wine and sauce, Water Bottles, Finger Bowls, Tumblers Celery Dishes, Marmalade Jars, Pitchers, Vases, &c. &c. &c.

STODDART
The Jeweller

Never closed. No Holidays (not even on Tuesday afternoon, Night Bell) Prices less than elsewhere. Designs surpassed nowhere,

—1906—

Provincial Exhibition

—AT—

VICTORIA - - - - B. C,

September 25th to 28th

$10,000 In Premiums
Valuable Special Prizes

3—DAYS HORSE RACING -3
$2,000 In Purses.

GRAND STOCK PARADES
The Best Stock Market in the Province.

BANDS, SPORTS, GAMES and New Exciting Attractions

$200 in Prizes and Championship Belt of B.C. for BRONCO BUSTING COMPETITIONS.

Special Excursion Rates from all points.

Write for particulars and prize list.

A.J. MORLEY Mayor, President. J.E. SMART Secretary.

McClary's
Kootenay Steel Range
grates are made extra heavy and strong
Kootenay Range

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

C. H. TARBELL Sole Agent

Dull Evenings Are Banished
WHEN YOU OWN A
Columbia Graphophone

It Will Provide
THE BEST MUSIC
THE FUNNIEST SONGS
THE MOST LAUGHABLE STORIES

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

FLETCHER BROS.

VICTORIA, NANAIMO
VANCOUVER.
Sole Agents For B.C.

CUMBERLAND
Meat Market

Choicest Meats
Supplied at Lowest Market Prices

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

Fresh Fish
will be on Sale every Wednesday

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

J. McPhee & Son
PROPRIETORS.

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.

P. PHILLIPS HARRISON

Barrister and Solicitor
and
Notary Public
Conveyancing

Offices over Post Office.

WANTED—Loan, of $850 on good security, (first mortgage) 8 per cent interest,
Apply Cumberland News.

FOR SALE

A holding of 1 acre, planted 150 trees, good strawberry patch and small fruits. House and outhouses most desirable location, with good shipping facilities A bargain.
Apply this office.

PLAN FOR A SAVINGS FUND FOR EVERYONE.

$1.00 Starts a Savings Account at
The ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Capital (paid up), $3,000,000 Rest. ..$3,487,162

Cheerful and careful attention will be given to all Depositors, whether their accounts are large or small.

We pay 3 per cent INTEREST on Deposits, compounded twice a year.

You can bank with us by mail.

A. B. NETHERBY Mgr Cumberland B C.

Open Pay Nights.....7 p.m to 9 p.m.

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

Watches from $2.00 to $100
Clocks from $1.00 to $50
Rings from $1.00 to $100
Jewellery of all kinds, and a fine line of RICH CUT GLASS

At McLEAN'S, The Pioneer Jeweller of Cumberland.