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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

ELEVENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. TUESDAY, NOV 29, 1904

AT THE BIG STORE.

First Display of

CHRISTMAS ...GOODS...

Your inspection solicited.

Simon Leiser & Co., Ltd.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Just received large shipment of

IRON AGE

CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, WHEEL HOES, Etc.

VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

Call and see them or write for catalogues and prices.

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

Weiler Bros,

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS,

VICTORIA, B.C.

Nairn's Linoleums are known the world over as the most reliable made—

NAIRN'S PRINTED. ...LINOLEUMS.... $1.00, $1.25, $1.35 Pr. Sqr Yd.

Inlaid Linoleum is a favorite floor covering owing to its splendid appearance and wearing qualities..

INLAID LINOLEUMS

$1.00, $1.25, $1.40, $1.50, - - - - Per Square Yard

We have a very fine assortment of New Linoleums in a large range of designs at.....

40c., 50c., 60c., 70c., per square yard

Let us know about what price you wish to pay and we will submit samples without cost to you.

SEND FOR 230 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE

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.

Butter for cooking 20c per lb. at Napier & Partridges.

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

REPRESENTATIVE WANTED.

A liberal contract will be made by a live Canadian Life Insurance Company with an energetic man to represent them in Cumberland and vicinity Must have good local acquaintance and be able to devote his whole time to their interests. Address for further particulars to Manager, Box 474, Vancouver.

Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleums large range of patterns from 80c per square yard at Napier & Partridge.

Local and Personal

At the Big Store you will find many pretty designs in stamped Linens, a nice assortment of cushion covers 40c to $1.25 and a full stock of embroidery silks in all shades.

During Saturday night's storm Mr Geo. Clinton's flag pole was blown down and broken.

Invitations are out for a Grand Masonic Ball to take place on Dec, 7th, in the Cumberland Hall.

At the hospital on Saturday night Mrs John Johnston became the mother of a fine little boy.

A few high grade fans at T D Mc Lean's, suitable presents for the season.

The High School will open on Wednesday morning after a week's vacation.

Stoddart sells the Dollar Watch.

The Epworth League of Grace Methodist Church entertained their friends at a social last Friday evening.

Each I. C. S. course is a special course.

Owing to the wires being down since Saturday night, no telegraphic news has been received.

A dancing club has been formed by a committee of prominent young gentlemen of Cumberland, and a series of dances will be given through the winter at the City Hall, the first to be held on Thursday evening at half past 8. An admission fee will be charged for those not possessing a member's ticket. Mr Wm. Hayman and Mr W. Hudson are in charge of the arrangements.

I. C. S. Textbooks give the best information obtainable on the subjects treated

The Social of the Young People's Guild was held last night in the schoolroom of St George's Presbyterian Church. About 80 young folks attended. A very pleasant social evening was spent, singing games, etc being on the programme Refreshments were served by the young ladies in charge.

Stoddart sells the Dollar Watch.

If you buy on a certain day between 19th and 31st December a Napier & Partridge's you will get the value of the goods purchased over again by way of Xmas present absolutely free. Watch for further particulars.

The following are winning numbers drawn for at the Magnet Cash Store, Saturday evening, November 26th:—1st, 1014, S. Shore; 2nd, 5012; 3rd, 987; 4th, 32; 5th. 822.

The costume of a Knight in armour worn by Mr Tullidge at the Masquerade last Tuesday was generally conceded to be one of the most striking worn on that occasion.

"Every question on 'Coal Mining' is taken from the International Correspondence Schools Textbooks. They are the best authority on Coal Mining."—Andrew Bryden.

Petty thieves seem to be holding high carnival in this town. Some time ago several cellars were entered and sundry eatables appropriated, one family loosing a considerable quantity of provisions and vegetables. Lately again, have been heard whisperings of similar depredations, It would be well for the police to keep their weather eyes open.

A DOLL SHOW will be held by the Ladies of Holy Trinity Church on Wednesday afternoon, December 7th, in aid of the church funds. Refreshments will be served through out the afternoon. Further particulars later. Admission free.

Hurrah FOR FATHER XMAS.

WHO HAS ARRIVED AT THE

Magnet Cash Store.

CALL AND CHOOSE YOUR

Toys, Books, etc.

BEFORE THE RUSH.

T. E. BATE, DUNSMUIR AVENUE, Cumberland

Miss Magnone arrived on Tuesday from Vancouver to remain.

Messrs L. A. Mounce, B. R Simpson, G. W. Clinton, Dr Staples and R. R. Napier all proceeded to Victoria on Wednesday to attend Masonic Grand Lodge.

Customers should keep sale slips o. cash coupons; they may be on the "Great Free Day" and get a present of the goods.—Napier & Partridge.

The heavy rains and high winds on Saturday and Saturday night raised the Courtney again to overflowing. Sunday the flood was so great that traffic on the high roads was temporarily closed.

Mr E. Priest arrived last week to do some mine surveying. It is some time since he was last here

Mrs F. D. Little arrived last Tuesday and is spending a few days in town.

The many mutual friends of Mrs W Whyte and Mrs T Kirkwood were agreably surp ised to see their welcome faces at the Masquerade last Tuesday after unmasking. The two ladies had arrived from Vancouver that evening and had gone to the ball and enjoyed a short period of masked dancing. Mrs Whyte will remain for some weeks with her parents, Mr and Mrs Mc Neil. Mrs Kirkwood visits Mrs T. Whyte.

AT THE BIG STORE

A Bargain, 12 prs strong well made leather top Boots in size 6 to 7 only Regular prices $3 75 and $4.00 per pr. This is an odd line and must be cleared up so you can now have them for $2 25 pr.

ONE.. FREE DAY..

In the Great 43 Days Sale

ONE DAY'S SALE TO OUR CUSTOMERS. The Great 43 Days Sale began Saturday, 19th of November and will end 31st December, 1904.

TRADE WITH US, you may get A BILL OF GOODS FREE, if your purchase was made on the Free Day, which will be named at the end of 43 days. You will then be entitled to that amount of Goods over again of anything in the store.....

THE FREE DAY will be arrived at by taking the Total Sales of the 43 days and dividing that amount by the number of days 43, and the Day's Sales nearest to this amount will be given free to our Customers who have purchased goods on that day. BE SURE TO KEEP YOUR SALE SLIP. We give you the duplicate sale slip, the original is kept on file at the store.

$100 Purchase —GETS A— $100 Present.

The 43 Days Sale ends 31st December. Remember you will get the amount of your purchase on the Free Day as an Xmas Present however large the purchase may be. $100 00 purchase gets $100.00 Present. Cash Coupons will be accepted in the same manner as Sales Slips... .. .. ..

NAPIER & PARTRIDGE.

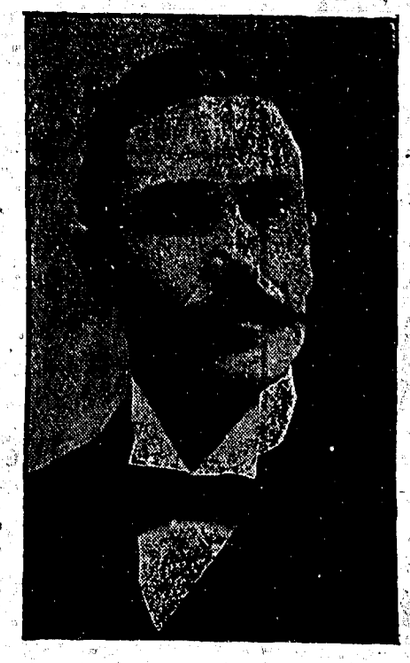
ONE.. FREE DAY..

WESTERN CANADIAN EDITORS

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

No. 6.

WALTER SCOTT.



WALTER SCOTT, M. P.
President of the Leader-Times Publishing Company.

Of all the newspaper men of the Canadian West, perhaps none is personally more popular, or has proved professionally more successful than Walter Scott, M. P. for West Assiniboia, and president of the company owning the Regina Leader and the Moosejaw Times. This is in no sense remarkable when the characteristics of the man are known, for they are characteristics that necessarily compel success and inevitably attract friends. Quiet efficiency, disciplined enthusiasm, tireless industry, calm judgment, broad outlook, abounding charity—these are the outstanding qualities impressing every one who meets Mr. Scott. He has firm opinions, opinions reached after mature thought, and which he advocates and defends reasonably and seasonably. But among those holding contrary views he has hosts of friends, and none ever heard him attack any man on personal grounds. It is doubtful if any one has ever heard Mr. Scott at any time say a word in dispraise or depreciation of any man whatsoever. Envy, hatred, calumny, malice, uncharitableness—these are all utterly foreign to his nature and disposition. If he cannot praise, he never blames. While Mr. Scott fearlessly criticizes what he considers wrong policies or courses of conduct, and in no sense can be considered a mere acquiescer, he appears to have the unusual faculty of looking at things from a detached, impersonal point of view, and of not including the person holding views from which he differs in the condemnation he gives to the opinions they hold. Both in his journalistic and political debates, he attacks and defends principles, rather than men. His method of public conviction is based on no appeal to any consideration of either person or sentiment but rests his case wholly on grounds of logic and reason. He compiles, arranges, relates, and presents facts and evidence impossible to dispute, points to the conclusions these facts have compelled he himself to reach, and leads his readers or his auditors, by the same process of reasoning, to arrive at similar conclusions. But as a writer and as a speaker, Mr. Scott indulges in no "frills." Elegance of expression is in every case subordinated to a businesslike presentation of facts or issues. After he is through the dullest reader or hearer understands Mr. Scott's position, knows how he has reached it, and in all probability is disposed to agree with him therein.

Mr. Scott is another instance of a successful professional man hailing from the farm. He was born in October, 1867, in London township, Middlesex county, Ont., and until the age of seventeen had little or no opportunity for education. At those infrequent intervals, when his services were not urgently required on the homestead, he attended the nearby country school, where he learned to read and write. But almost every minute of his early years he did the duty of chore boy or hired man at home. He picked the potato bug, pulled ragweed, followed the harrow and the plow, rode the sulky rake and the reaper, bound sheaves by hand, learned to swing both the scythe and the cradle, hoed the corn, pulled turnips, chopped wood, and studied at close range the disposition of the cow, the temper of the horse, and the life-purpose of the pig. From the quizzical humor with which Mr. Scott relates the experiences of those days, his friends infer that he loved not the occupation of pioneer farming, but, despite this, he feels an honest and pardonable pride in the fact that whatever measure of success he has attained has been due, not to extraneous help or accidental advantages, but to personal effort in overcoming personal disabilities.

In March, 1885, a lad of seventeen, Mr. Scott came west, landing at Portage la Prairie, and starting work as a driver in the delivery wagon of a firm of general traders there. After five months of this, he joined the staff of the Manitoba Liberal as "devil." In a few months he received promotion to "the case," and in December, 1886, accompanied C. J. Atkinson, the then proprietor of the paper, to Regina, where the Journal was founded. For six years he was working printer and writer, with The Standard and the Leader, with a winter's interval at Winnipeg job offices to gain further experience.

In 1890 Mr. Scott returned as mechanical foreman to the Journal, which the following year was acquired by a local company under the presidency of the present Judge Scott of Edmonton. Two years later, in partnership with J. K. McInnis, he bought the Regina Standard, and, two years later still, disposed of his interest to Mr. McInnis, and bought the Moosejaw Times. He conducted the paper personally for a year, and in 1895 purchased the Regina Leader from W. F. Davin, M. P., and again returned to the Territorial Capital. Shortly afterwards the Leader-Times Company was organized, with Mr. Scott as president, and both papers entered on an enlarged sphere of usefulness.

The Leader, of which Mr. Scott, prior to the engrossing attention necessitated by public affairs, was more closely in control, has an enviable reputation among western newspapers. In the Territories its position corresponds somewhat with that occupied by the Toronto Globe in Eastern Canada. It is able, progressive, sound and sane. It gives the news when it is news, and on matters of Territorial interest has had the enterprise to institute and conduct personal investigation. The campaign of information it has within recent years carried on in connection with railway blockades, and general inefficiency and inadequacy of transportation facilities throughout the region in which it circulates is one that has attracted attention throughout the length and breadth of the Dominion, and that has earned for itself the enthusiastic support of the farmers whose grievances it exposed. Its editorial opinions are weighty and well considered, always regard public questions from the Western point of view, and are free from partisan rancor or hysteria, while typographically the Leader is one of the handsomest papers in the West.

Mr. Scott's reputation has been founded on his journalistic and parliamentary career, and hence it is not generally known that he is one of the best amateur ball players in the West. He was a playing member of Regina's first nine for eight years, and can play any position. For several seasons he was pitcher, and for two was behind the bat. In 1895, the year of the Territorial Exhibition, when he was living at Moose Jaw, he played second base with the local nine that won the championship of the Territories against several clubs with imported batteries. Mr. Scott has also won several curling trophies. He is not a "liner," and has but few associations in fraternal societies, but is a member of Camp Balmoral, Sons of Scotland. As might have been expected from his Scotch ancestry, he is a Presbyterian.

Perhaps among the editors of the West Mr. Scott's chief title to popularity was the highly efficient manner in which, in 1899, he acted as president of the Western Canada Press Association. During the term of his presidency the first, and perhaps the most enjoyable and successful, of the ambitious series of excursions which have marked the successful career of the W. C. P. A., was inaugurated. The editors, with "their sisters and their cousins and their aunts," went through to the Coast, and down to Washington State points, being tendered many banquets, receptions and other entertainments en route, at all of which Mr. Scott was the Association's protagonist, he and his umbrella—which no one ever saw him without—well and worthily maintaining the honor and dignity of Western Canadian journalism.

Four years ago Mr. Scott was nominated for the Commons in West Assiniboia, and after an exciting election, defeated his opponent, the brilliant Irishman, Nicholas F. Davin, by hundreds of votes. At Ottawa Mr. Scott has made for himself an enviable record for so young a man. He has paid great attention to the subjects of grain trade and inspection, has resolutely stood for discontinuance of land grants to railway companies, and on the general questions of railways and transportation has displayed great activity. Among the many local benefits he has succeeded in securing for his constituency was the inducing of the Dominion Government to deed to these towns blocks of lots which had been held for years in a Town Site Pool, so escaping taxation.

Of all the young men in the Ottawa House, there are none whose utterances command more respectful attention, both from his leaders and his opponents. As quiet of voice as he is of manner, Mr. Scott depends for the effect of what he says rather on the matter than the manner of his remarks, but few speeches delivered in the Commons are more persuasive than his closely reasoned, fact-full addresses. Last January Mr. Scott was re-nominated by a convention which had delegations from every corner of the constituency, and which offered him the nomination on the first ballot with absolute unanimity.

Mr. Scott is one of the West's rising young men, both as a citizen, a journalist, a politician. His tact, his courage, his industry mark him for future honors, and Western newspaper men may felicitate themselves that among their number is one with such promise of a career so distinguished.

HARMLESS DENTISTRY UNDER BLUE LIGHT.

After three years of patient research, two professors of Geneva, Switzerland, have discovered a new anaesthetic, which promises to revolutionize the practice of dentistry. In reporting this to the State Department, United States Consul Liefield, at Frieberg, Germany, states that, finding that the nervous system was influenced by colored lights, the professors soon perceived, after experimenting with each hue, that blue had an extraordinary effect on the nerves. The consul says that a tooth may be painlessly extracted with none of the after effects on the system, by shutting the patient in a dark room and exposing his eyes to a blue light of 16-candle power for three minutes, causing him to lose all sense of pain, although at the same time retaining his senses.

A MEDICINE FOR THE MINER'S PACK.—Prospectors and others going into the mining regions where doctors are few and drug stores not at all, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains and when taken internally will prevent and cure colds and sore throat, and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

VERDICT AGAINST C. P. R.

At the assizes in Toronto a few days ago the jury awarded R. Blain, of Brampton, $4,000 against the Canadian Pacific Railway. Blain was twice attacked and beaten by a fellow passenger while travelling on a C. P. R. train between Brampton and Toronto. He appealed to the conductor for assistance, but that official declined to aid him. At a previous trial Blain secured an indictment for $1,000, but the court of appeal cut this down and granted him the option of a new trial, which resulted in increasing the verdict against the company.

MUST BE FREE OF DEBT.

A despatch from Washington says: That no army officer be permitted to marry until he has first secured the permission of the Secretary of War and satisfied that official that his income is sufficient to support himself and family, and that he is entirely free from debt, is the resolution made by Major-General Henry Corbin, adjutant-general commanding the U. S. Atlantic division and dedepartment of the east, which was issued at the war department last week.

The late A. R. Lee, of Toronto, left an estate of $227,000. Among the legacies are $500 each to the hospital for sick children; infants' home, and home for convalescents. The bulk of the estate is divided between seven children, the wife of Dr. H. C. Wilson, of Edmonton, being one.

When 300 boilermakers and their helpers employed in the Erie Railroad Company's locomotive works at Susquehanna, Pa., reported for work on Tuesday, they were notified that their services were no longer required. Two carloads of non-union men have been set to work in the works.

President Loubet, in the course of a speech to the provincial mayors in Paris the other day said he looked forward with satisfaction to the serenity of private life after the close of his present term. His statement is taken as a definite announcement of the President's intention not to seek a second term.

While shooting ducks one day last week near Fort William, Vittorio Miland, an Italian, fell from a boat and was drowned. As near as can be learned the recoil from the discharge of the gun threw the man from the boat. He was unmarried.

Fred Coleman, a fitter, engaged upon the new C. P. R. elevator at Fort William, fell from the construction work on Tuesday, breaking his right arm and right leg, and seriously injuring his back. He will probably live.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge of Oddfellows, which met at San Francisco, elected Robert E. Wright, of Allentown, Pa., grand sire, promoted from the office of deputy grand sire.

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

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

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

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

Has the Largest Circulation of any TEA on the American Continent.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA. It can't infuse poorly, the quality won't allow it.—That is one comfort. Sealed Lead Packets only. Black or Natural Green. By all Grocers.

BROOKLYN HAS A PROTECTIVE LEAGUE.

A despatch from New York says: Sworn to put an end to the existence of the gangs of street hoodlums, lawless organizations of foreigners and stop the carrying of concealed weapons and to protect women from insult and annoyance by rowdies, 74 business men of Brooklyn have become incorporated as the Citizens' Protective League for Law and Order. The incorporators propose to encourage men of intelligence and standing to join the league and not to open the way to membership to everybody who may wish to join.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

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

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

At the first annual meeting of the Grand Trunk Pacific Company held in Montreal a few days ago the old board of directors were re-elected.

Strong words by a New York Specialist.—"After years of testing and comparison I have no hesitation in saying that Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is the quickest, safest, and surest known to medical science. I use it in my own practice. It relieves the most acute forms of heart ailment inside of thirty minutes and never fails."—35

I came to a field and couldn't get through it, so I went to school and learned how to do it?—Fence.

Why would lawyers make good soldiers?—Because they are always ready to charge.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

When is a schoolboy like a postage stamp?—When he's licked and put into a corner to make him stick to his letters.

Sciatica put him on Crutches.—Jas. Smith, dairyman, of Grimsby, Ont., writes: "My limbs were almost useless from sciatica and rheumatism, and, notwithstanding my esteem for physicians, I must give the credit where it belongs. I am a cured man to-day, and South American Rheumatic Cure must have all the credit. It's a marvel."—34

A capital display of prairie chickens passed down Main street yesterday afternoon, says a Winnipeg exchange. A returning sportsman sat in the waggon and strings of chickens were hung around outside the waggon box, while the dog, who thought he had had a considerable share in the glory, trotted proudly along behind.

Nearly all infants are more or less subject to diarrhoea and such complaints while teething, and as this period of their lives is the most critical, mothers should not be without a bottle of Dr J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial. This medicine is a specific for such complaints and is highly spoken of by those who have used it. The proprietors claim it will cure any case of cholera or summer complaint.

There is a project on foot to hold a winter carnival and ice palace during the coming winter in Montreal. The idea will in all probability be opposed, owing to the belief that the former carnivals were a poor thing for Canada from an advertising point of view.

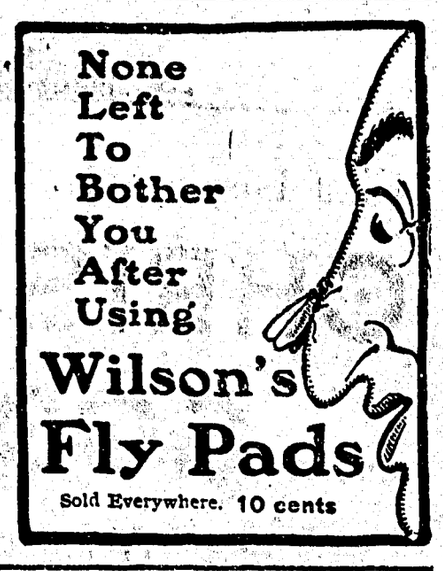
In sessions the other day at Toronto the grand jury brought in a true bill against Alfred McDougall, formerly an Ontario government official, on four charges of theft from the government.

Paul Laurence Dunbar, the Afro American poet, is critically ill of consumption, at Dayton, Ohio. The doctors say he probably will not live longer than a month.

Government inspection has shown that this year's crop of wheat grades high and the quantity is far greater than expected.

Guy C. Dunn, C. E., has been appointed by the Transcontinental Railway Commission as engineer of the New Brunswick district.

General Sir William Nicholson, British military attache, has arrived at Tokio from the front. His health is improved.



Slippery rails, owing to damp air, caused a street car to run away down a steep hill in Kearney, N. J., Tuesday night. Eight persons were badly hurt, including the motorman and conductor. The motorman and conductor were arrested.

THEY CLEANSE THE SYSTEM THOROUGHLY.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills clear the stomach and bowels of gilious matter, cause the excretory vessels to throw off impurities from the blood into the bowels and expel the heleterious mass from the body. They do this without pain or inconvenience to the patient, who speedily realizes their good offices as soon as they begin to take effect. They have strong recommendations from all kinds of people.

A cable announces the death in Edinburgh of Mrs. W. Ulric Cotton, who with her husband left Montreal last month to spend a year in Paris. Mrs. Cotton was Miss Helen Watson, a daughter of Rev. W. H. Watson, of Cowansville. She was married only a month ago.

Do not delay in getting relief for the little folks. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is a pleasant and sure cure. If you love your child, why do you let it suffer when a remedy is so near at hand?

"One foot in the Grave."—If the thousands of people who rush to so worthy a remedy as South American Nervine as a last resort would get it as a first resort, how much misery and suffering would be spared. If you have any nerve disorder you needn't suffer a minute longer. A thousand testimonies to prove it.—36

The American line has announced an increase from $7.50 to $12.50 in the case of steerage rates to Philadelphia and the Dominion line announced a rate of $15 to Quebec. The White Star line has set its steerage rates to America at $15.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Flour made from Manitoba wheat has been advanced 25 cents a barrel in western Ontario.

Fire destroyed five-story buildings inside the state prison walls at Michigan City, Ind, causing a loss of $100,000. The authorities deny that convicts started the blaze.

While working in his yard on East Main street, Hamilton, a few days ago, Thomas Deake, ex-manager of the Canadian Canners' Company, was seized with heart failure, and died before medical aid could be summoned. He was 53 years of age and leaves a widow.

The factory of the St. Paul Sash, Door and Lumber Co., a four story brick structure, was burned last Friday afternoon, entailing a loss of $123,000. There was only $5,000 insurance.

Superfluous Hair
Removed by the New Principle

De Miracle

Electrolysis, X-ray or depilatories are offered you on the bare word of the operators and manufacturers. DE MIRACLE is not. It is the only method which is indorsed by physicians, surgeons, dermatologists, medical journals and prominent magazines. Booklet will will be sent free, in plain, sealed envelope.

Your money back without question if it fails to do all that is claimed for it. DE MIRACLE mailed, sealed in plain wrapper, on receipt of $1. Write for it to-day to DE MIRACLE CHEMICAL CO., 22 Queen Street West, Toronto, or The Robert Simpson Company Limited Toronto, Ont.

WHEN SHAKESPEARE ERRED

By OTHO B. SENGA

Copyright 1903, by T. C. McClure

"That's one time when Shakespeare was in error; he didn't know what he was talking about."

The young man's tone was that of one resenting a personal affront.

His mother smiled understandingly. "Was that when he said, 'What's in a name?'"

"Of course," with aggrieved emphasis, "I don't want to find fault with you, mother. You're the best mother ever a fellow had, but I'd give my next year's salary, even with the expected increase, if you had named me something else—John or Tom or any other name that is pronounceable."

"I don't like the name of Nebuzaradon myself, but you know, Don, you were named for your father's uncle, and he was seventy years old then and immensely wealthy."

"Yes, and he is ninety-four years old now and still immensely wealthy. And

"HAPPY, I HAVE A DREADFUL CONFESSION TO MAKE."

I am forced to sign myself 'N. Nye' and am the butt of all sorts of ridiculous jokes on account of my name. I will not write out that name, 'Nebuzaradon,' and of course I don't want business men to call me 'Don,' as you do. One thing I am resolved upon—I shall marry a girl with an ordinary name, Mary or Elizabeth or Ann."

His mother laughed teasingly.

"It will be just your fate to fall in love with a girl named Clytemnestra."

Don groaned dismally.

"I wouldn't go within ten miles of her, and if I'm a lonely bachelor all my life you will know it is because no woman will marry me on account of my horrible name. Let's change the subject. The people who have bought the Parker place are fixing up the grounds beautifully. I noticed as I came by."

"Yes; I called there today. Mrs. Holmes told me that her daughter had charge of all that. She is just home from college and is a very charming girl. I'd like you to go with me to call on them. They are likely to prove a very desirable acquisition to the neighborhood."

"I hope the girl's name isn't Clytemnestra," growled Don.

"Really, Don, dear, I didn't question her as to her name, but her mother called her Happy."

"Happy, Happy," he repeated—"that is a very pretty name. Happy Holmes—that is a particularly pleasing combination. I have no objection to calling on a girl with so attractive a name."

During the long, bright summer Don and his new neighbor were together almost constantly. Happy's name was admirably appropriate. The sunshine in her heart seemed to shed its brightness on all around her. She had a sweet, frank nature and made no concealment of her pleasure in Don's society. The hitherto unimpressionable Don was soon deeply in love.

"I'm thankful her name isn't Clytemnestra. How mother would enjoy teasing me! There couldn't be a nicer name than Happy, and a more lovely girl doesn't exist."

Don's detestation of his own name was deep seated and genuine. He had a nervous dread that almost amounted to horror whenever he thought of the possible dislike that Happy might have for it.

"If it weren't for that infernal name I'd brace up and ask her to marry me. But what girl would care to have Mrs. Nebuzaradon Nye on her visiting cards? Even if I used the name Don that would be almost as absurd."

One day he cautiously sounded Happy on the subject of names. "Have you no name other than Happy?" he asked.

"My middle name is Ness," she replied. "I was named by my mother's aunt, who is very wealthy, and promised to make me her heiress if I were given her name."

"You should be thankful your aunt had so pretty a name," he remarked enviously.

Don's eyes were fixed on a brown lock that curled against Happy's white neck, and he failed to notice the painful flush that crept over her round cheek.

"Haven't you a middle name?" she asked presently.

"No," Don answered shortly, and abruptly changed the subject.

The name haunted him. "Happy Ness Nye," he repeated. "Happy Ness Nye! If my name were John or George happiness might be nigh me perhaps."

When a man really cares for a girl so small a thing as an undesirable name counts for little. Don finally conquered the timidity that assailed him whenever he thought of himself as 'Nebuzaradon' and was insanely happy over the result.

"Don, dear," said Happy a few days after the announcement of their engagement, "do you know what first attracted me to you?"

"My good looks, I suppose," answered Don confidently.

"Nothing of the kind, you vain creature. It was your name."

"My name!" groaned Don despairingly.

"Yes; it is so short and easy and has such a pleasant, debonair sound. I said it over and over again—'Don, Don, Don Nye.' Yes; I liked your name decidedly, and from that it was not at all a difficult matter to like you."

"Happy, I have a dreadful confession to make. My name isn't really Don. That is only the final syllable of the name. When we are married I'll have to write my name on the records Nebuzaradon Nye."

Happy was silent.

"Does it seem so very dreadful to you, Happy? I am sorry, but I cannot help it. And you don't know how I have suffered all my life with that abominable name."

"Yes, I do, dear Don," cried Happy, laughing hysterically, "and the fates have surely brought us together, for my name is Kerenhappuch!"

That evening Don questioned his mother. "Did you know what Happy's name really is?"

"Yes, I did, but I knew you wouldn't even go to call if you knew, and I liked her so well. Happy is just as lovely as if her name were Mary Ann. Besides, Don," with a mischievous laugh, "they are both Scripture names."

"Won't they look great on the wedding cards," exclaimed Don—"Kerenhappuch Ness Holmes and Nebuzaradon Nye! But what's in a name"—

"Then you are willing to admit that Shakespeare was right"—

"I admit nothing. He didn't know; he simply stumbled on to the truth. He couldn't know, for he had never seen Happy."

Saved $2,000 on a $1,000 Salary.

Three commercial tourists were swapping yarns around the table at a downtown hotel recently, and the talk drifted to expenses.

"My firm has always been liberal in the matter," said the first drummer, "but they got taken in badly once. They needed a man for the western part of the state and took on a young fellow from away down east, who put up an elegant bluff and signed a year's contract with them for $1,000 and $5 a day expenses. He couldn't sell gold dollars for a nickel apiece, but he saved $2,000 that year and started in business for himself and is now one of our competitors."

"Our people don't care what a man's expenses are so long as he sells the goods," said salesman No. 2, "but once in awhile they register a kick on principle. Last year, about this time, I got in from a short trip through Ohio and Kentucky. It was new ground to me, and I did fairly well. When I handed in my expense account, the junior partner said to me, 'See here, old man, I made that trip myself two years ago for $25 less than it cost you, and I charged up a fifty dollar overcoat.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Japanese Wives.

The position of the Japanese wife is not that of equality with her husband. He is the liege lord, to be obeyed by her in the most servile manner. He exacts from her the little attentions that an American woman expects and usually gets from her husband. Without so much as a murmur of complaint from his spouse, who must always receive him with bows and smiles and ever have her mind and eyes on his comfort, he goes and comes when he pleases. When he fares forth socially he does not take her with him; when he receives gentlemen in his own house—a rare thing, by the way—madame seldom presents herself unless in some menial capacity. And, while such a thing as conjugal love must exist in Japan, it usually escapes the notice of the foreign sojourner, the people considering it vulgar to exhibit emotion of any kind in public. The wife as a social unit being completely submerged, it follows that others of her sex must take her place socially, and in this office the geisha girls play an important role.—Jason Trench in Smart Set.

Unneeded Strain on Horses.

The strength required of an average sized team of horses and the strain on the horses to draw a heavy load over stones or out of a deep rut, hole or over many other avoidable obstacles are often greater than to draw the same load over a smooth surface fifty yards.

It would be a small estimate to say a careless driver strains his team in that manner twenty times a day.

If the driver prevents straining his horses twenty times each day he will save them 1,000 yards of unnecessary pulling and in the 300 working days of the year 300,000 yards and in five years 1,500,000 yards—yearly 1,000 miles.

With proper judgment and carefulness the driver at the end of the five years will have, in place of a team of weak, overworked, bony horses, a team of healthy and strong ones.

From a business point of view, will it not pay any horse owner, driver or teamster to be careful and considerate and to avoid all unnecessary strains on horses?—Our Dumb Animals.

A SNOW EXPERIMENT.

Frozen Vapor From the Action of Sulphide of Carbon.

Two solid bodies, one yellow, sulphur, the other black, carbon, unite under certain circumstances to form a colorless liquid called sulphide of carbon, which must be handled with much precaution on account of its great explosive property. The soluble property of sulphide of carbon renders it valuable to take spots off garments. If its odor is more disagreeable than that of benzine or turpentine, it has at least the advantage of being dispelled quickly in consequence of the prompt evaporation of the liquid. There is nothing equal to it to take off spots of paint on clothes. It does not do it, however, without creating great fear in persons who use it for the first time, for they see on the very place where, to their great pleasure, the paint had disappeared a large white spot, the nature of which is hard for them to define, and the more they brush the more unsightly and the larger that white spot grows. Is then the garment lost? No, for fortunately after a few moments the spot melts away never to show again. It was snow and nothing more. The sulphide of carbon in evaporating takes heat from the cloth and surrounding air, and the result of that is a sudden lowering of temperature sufficient to freeze the vapor of the atmosphere.

Without operating on your clothes you may make the experiment in the following way: Fill a small vial with sulphide of carbon, taking great care to do it far from all flame or heated stove. Then close the bottle with a cork stopper through which you have previously bored a small hole. In this hole place a piece of blotting paper made up into a small roll. The paper must reach to the bottom of the bottle and about an inch above the cork. Within fifteen minutes you will see the outside of this paper covered with snow, the quantity of which gradually increases. The liquid has risen through the pores of the paper as the oil of a lamp through the wick. When it gets to the open air it evaporates, and water contained in the surrounding atmosphere, being brought to a temperature below 32 degrees, has been frozen. If you divide the paper outside of the bottle into several pieces you obtain flowers and most charming effects. You may make the experiment in summer and in the full rays of the sun. The result will be obtained then more promptly, evaporation being more abundant.

Bees swarm because they become too crowded in one hive. When the bees feel that they are crowded too much they create a new queen, and she leads a new colony off to get a start for themselves

Admired His Example.

The London Daily Graphic of July 27 had the following: "At the House of Commons yesterday afternoon Mr. Balfour presented to Mr. Spencer Charrington, the member for Mile End, a silver cup subscribed for by 178 Unionist members in recognition of his loyalty to the party in taking part in the all-night sitting last week. The cup bears the following inscription: "Presented to Spencer Charrington, member of Parliament for the Mile End Division of the Tower Hamlets, to commemorate the twenty-five and a half hours' sitting of the House of Commons, July 19th and 20th, 1904, when he, at the age of eighty-six, voted in nineteen divisions and remained in attendance until the rising of the House. The gift of 178 colleagues who shared his exertions and admired his example."

For the Minister.

Some time ago a worthy farmer had a visit from the minister, who was asked to stop for tea. Their servant, who is a Highland lass, had newly come from the land of heather, and her mistress put her in charge of getting the bread and butter ready for the occasion. Mary, thinking the minister's visit was of unusual importance, as it would be considered in her native land, came and whispered in the good wife's ear: "Will I butter the bread on baith sides?"

TO AVOID WAR.

Should Be the Aim of Civilization, According to Henry Labouchere, Editor of London Truth.

I prefer teaching our children that war is one of the direct curses that afflict this earth, and that, while all should be prepared, if needs be, to defend our independence, our persistent aim should be to avoid all wars, and, as was well said by Lord Percy, "nations should consider not how little they can concede to one another, but how far they can meet each other's views."

This is the spirit that now animates the workingmen of France, of Germany and of Italy. Their leaders are ever deprecating any recrudescence of the military spirit that has conduced so often to war in the past. It is the spirit that animates our own workingmen.

If we were attacked they would need no military tomfooleries in national schools to induce them to fight for their country. But they know that peace is the best of policies for them, as never has there been a war which has not been harmful to those engaged in industry.

Napoleon infused a military spirit into Frenchmen. What did the workingmen of France gain by his conquests? What do our workers gain by our annexations of Uganda, of the Soudan and of the Empire of Sokoto? What have they gained by our war in South Africa, except having to pay more for some of their necessaries.

A tribe of savages is always cultivating a military spirit. Its sole occupation is war, and the arts of peace are despised as contemptible to men of spirit. Among civilized men there ought to be a higher ideal, and there would be were it not that there are usually too many missionaries of strife among them ever appealing to the baser passions and trying to persuade their fellow countrymen that there is something noble and elevating in war and that a soldier is the noblest of human beings.

Armies are necessary evils, but for my part I prefer a procession of trades unionists to the marching by of armed regiments and the simple and homely garb of a worker to the tawdry trappings of men of war. I respect a man who honorably fulfills his calling as a soldier, but he is no better in my eyes than the man who honestly labors in other and more peaceful vocations.

Purity as a Cure.

The man who first said that "cleanliness is next to godliness" came nearer to stating a great fundamental truth then he himself probably realized. Cleanliness is but another name for purity. Both consist in the absence of foreign ingredients, in freedom from things that do not belong. Dirt is only matter out of its proper place, and evil is only action out of its proper place. If a man had all physical, mental and moral dirt removed he would be in harmony with pure living. It is written that the pure in heart shall see God. There is nothing in the way to impede the vision.

A Chicago physician, Dr. Homer M. Thomas, recently uttered the same truth as it relates to the subject of physical health. He said:

"No medicine in a bottle ever cured tuberculosis. The four basic principles upon which rests salvation from tuberculosis are pure air, pure water, pure food, pure thoughts."

It is a hopeful sign that he recognized "pure thoughts" as among the necessary elements. The clean thinker—the man or woman of simple, sweet and wholesome life, the one who washes out his brain and soul in the same way that he washes his lungs with fresh air and his body with clear water—is most apt to keep healthy on all planes of life. He not only fortifies himself against tuberculosis, but against most other human ills.

Telephone in the Jungle.

Abyssinia is being "wired." Some 1,000 miles of telephone line have been put up, and as much more is being laid. The work is no joke, according to Everybody's Magazine. The rains and the poles fell. The white ants ate up a large collection of wooden poles. Then iron ones were put up, which the simple native liked so well that he took them home to use in his business. The Negus stopped this amusement by proclaiming death to the pole pilferers.

But his royal mandate cannot prevent the Bandarlog, the monkey people, from swinging in the wires or—what is much more delightful—the elephant from scratching himself against the poles. The telephone pole is a scratching post for elephants.

A Woman of the Day.

Lady Gregory, who has been granted a patent for a new theatre for the production of Irish plays in Dublin, is the widow of Sir William Gregory, who became M.P. for Dublin city 63 years ago in spite of the opposition of Daniel O'Connell, then Lord Mayor. Sir William, who was afterwards Governor of Ceylon, died in 1892. Lady Gregory, who is a member of the Persse family of County Galway, and lives at Coole Park, Gort, in that county, is one of the most active and generous supporters of the Irish Literary and Language Revival movement. She has herself published an edition of the Saga "Cuchulain of Muirthemne," besides magazine articles on such subjects as the Irish Folk-ballads.

THE FAVEROLLES.

Points In Which the Utility Fowl of France Excels.

Several years ago quite a lot of Faverolles were imported in this country from England. These are known as the great utility fowls of France. They were, however, taken up by the English and cultivated into a semiexhibition fowl.

Faverolles are bred in several varieties of colors, one known as the salmon, another as the ermine. Besides these are the black and the Brahma colored varieties. All are the product of several crosses in which are used the Houdans, Dorkings, Cochins, Brahmas and likely Crevecoeur breeds, the several types and variety colors.

Edwin C. Powell, who last year raised a flock of Faverolles and also some half bloods, tells in the Feather some of their good qualities:

"I am keeping Faverolles alongside of Barred Plymouth Rocks and Silver

FAVEROLLE COCK.

Wyandottes, and they are able to hold their own on merit. So far they are proving fully as good layers. The eggs are larger than the Wyandottes', uniform and of the best shape and of a light brown color. The greatest point in their favor over breeds of the American class is their superior table qualities. They are longer in body, heavier breasted, and the meat is of much finer flavor, rivaling the game in this respect. The half bloods that I have raised show the Faverolle characteristics very strongly, and the high quality of their carcasses is pronounced. This leads me to believe that the Faverolles will prove valuable in breeding up the meat qualities of most flocks

"Lastly, the Faverolle matures early and is always ready for market. Both the pure bloods and half bloods have reached broiling age, the roaster stage and maturity ahead of Rocks and Wyandottes with same food and care. This will make the males particularly valuable to caponize, for the late birds can be caponized and brought to their prime one to three months ahead of other breeds and marketed in January and February and their quarters given over to breeding stock."

The Young Brood.

If the brood has bowel trouble give a little boiled rice or milk curds; if constipated, a little buttermilk or oatmeal will probably remedy matters, says Mrs. Stribling in Farm and Ranch. A droopy chick will often be as bright as ever if given a drop of castor oil and kept in a warm place for a day. Our chicks have the run of the alfalfa, so get plenty of bugs and green stuff, but chopped lettuce and onion tops are always good. We feed corn bread left from dinner, but never raw cornmeal. We have found it more satisfactory to confine the old hen for a week in a latticed coop, allowing the chicks to run in and out at pleasure. After a week we allow them entire liberty if the weather is favorable, of course keeping them off the wet grass, seeing that they have access to cool, clean water and plenty of shade.

The Sign of Health.

The combs of the fowl are the sign over the door for either good or bad health, says Meersch in Western Poultry Journal. When in good health his appendage is blood red of a bright and tender color; when bad in health it is dark and of a bluish cast. There is something wrong, and an examination of the fowl itself will often disclose the disease. First look in the mouth to see if there are any canker sores or signs of roup. A yellowish tinge in a bad colored comb indicates liver complaint. Often a change of food is all that he needs. If you have any onions, a good feed of these often does as well as to make a bran mash or boil up a kettle of vegetables.

Time to Feed Chicks.

Chicks should not be fed until they are at least thirty-six hours old. It is a serious mistake to feed them earlier. Too early feeding is the cause of indigestion and bowel trouble in many cases. We try to keep the temperature of the brooder between 90 and 95 degrees throughout the first week. After the first week the temperature is gradually lowered, generally speaking, about one degree a day.—Ontario Agricultural College Bulletin.

FARMERS INSTITUTE MEETINGS.

The fall regular meetings of the Farmers Institutes which were postponed on account of the Dominion elections have been arranged by the Deputy Minister of Agriculture to take place as follows:—

M[illegible] Ridge, Coq[illegible]
Ham[illegible]ad, 22nd; [illegible]
[illegible], Nov [illegible]
Kent, Agassiz, Nov 25th.
Ch[illegible] Nov 26 [illegible]
wace[illegible] 28 [illegible]
[illegible]
L[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
held [illegible]

[illegible] demonstrations with incubators and brooders, illustrated type of stock for market, and practical demonstrations in killing, trussing and dressing; and by Mr T.T. Gadd, on the care and improvement of the dairy herd, organizing and management of Creameries, and farm dairying in relation to creameries. Both these gentlemen are graduates of the Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph, and come highly recommended to the Department.

The following meetings are to be addressed by Dr F. S. Tolmie, Provincial and Dominion Inspector of animals;—

Okanagan—Vernon, Nov. 21st; Lumby, Nov 22nd.
Spallumcheen — Armstrong, Nov. 23rd; Enderby, 24th; Mara, 25th
Lillooet—Nicola, Nov 28th and 29th.
Kamloops—Campbell Creek, Nov 30th; Grand Prairie, December 1st; Kamloops, December 2nd.

Dr Tolmie, besides speaking on contagious diseases, milk fever, diseases of swine, organisation of creameries, care of the horse, pure bred sires, and dairying giving outdoor demonstrations, how to buy and sell a horse and judging live stock Mr Anderson also expects to perfect arrangements with Professor E R. Lake, horticulturist and Agricultural College of Oregon, to make addresses on all important subjects of fruit growing at the following institutes.—

Osoyoos—Kelowna and Summerland, between the 1st and 3rd December.
Okanagan—Vernon, Dec 4th and 6th.
Salmon Arm, December 5th and 7th.

Professor Lake is a celebrated authority on fruit growing, and his experience in Gregan, with similar conditions to those of this Province is a guarantee of his fitness to impart reliable information to our people. It is quite likely that Mr T. Cunningham, inspector of fruit pests, and Mr Anderson himself may accompanp Professor Lake.

Telegraphic News

Zandagua, Manchuria, 23rd—The Japanese lost 500 men in the attack of Nov 18, and were evidently disheartened. When they renewed the attack on the 19th they sent out several battalions from Double Humped Hill but their movements lacked decision. The Russians opened fire from Lone Tree Hill and and a neighboring eminence. Several shells burst in the midst of the advancing Japanese columns and quickly checked them. The Japanese also tried a turning operation at Chantindza but were repulsed with severe loss. During the last 2 days the Chinese have been moving in large numbers from the East, north ward taking their wives, children and household goods in order to save them from the Japanese. They put more confidence in the Russian army than in the Japanese. They complain that the whole country between the Russian and Japanese line is laid in waste.

A naval correspondent of the Novoe Vremya urges the formation of a third squadron for service in the Far East, and points out that the Slavo, a modern battleship, is now available at Cronstadt to which, he says could be added two battleships and 2 cruisers and 15 torpedo boats making a formidable flotilla. The writer suggests incidentally that there is still a possibility of getting out the Black Sea fleet which if added to the above squadron would wholly overmatch the remainder of Japan's sea power

Cheloo, 23—A remarkable story develops around Miss Corelli, the Russian war nurse, who is on her way to Japan. She refused to talk but a reliable authority says the capture by the Chinese bandits who took her into the Japanese lines was part of the scheme to find her sweet one The first reports say that Miss Corelle has voluntarilly entered the Japanese line. This now seems to be incorrect. Miss Corelli it is now said was a nurse during the boxer revolution and won medals. During the war she was wounded and received the St George's medal because she continued to work when her wound was dressed.

She is a remarkably pretty girl of 21 years of age. A young Russian office fell in love with the sweet young nurse who reciprocated his affection. This officer was among the missing and it was believed that he was wounded or a prisoner among the Japs Miss Corelli strolled from the Russian camp and and very cheerfully allowed the Chinese bandits to capture her This was 10 days ago The chief thing in her plans was to become a a Japanese prisoner. The bandits allowed her to communicate with the French consul at New Chwang. She tried to secure permission to go to Japan and search for her duckie but the Japanese gave her 23 hours in which to leave the town suspecting her of being a spy. The French consul here is now trying to obtain permission for Miss Corelli to nurse the wounded Russians in Japan.

YALE-CARIBOO RETURNS.

Returns from Yale-Cariboo up to to-day give Ross 1,380, Barrell 1,323, Mills 373. Kootenay—Galliher 2,204, McIntosh 1,595, Baker 602

Victoria, 23—J. Mustgrave, secretary of the Victoria Fish and game Club announced yesterday morning that Mr Hawthornthwaite, M.P.P., has promised to introduce the proposed amendments to the Game Act at the next session of the local legislature. The most important of these is tha prohibiting the sale of blue grouse, a game that is being rapidly exterminated owing to the fact that it is marketable. Other alterations are suggested for the strengthening of the Act so that the sale of game birds which cannot be altogether prevented at present may be made particularly impossible.

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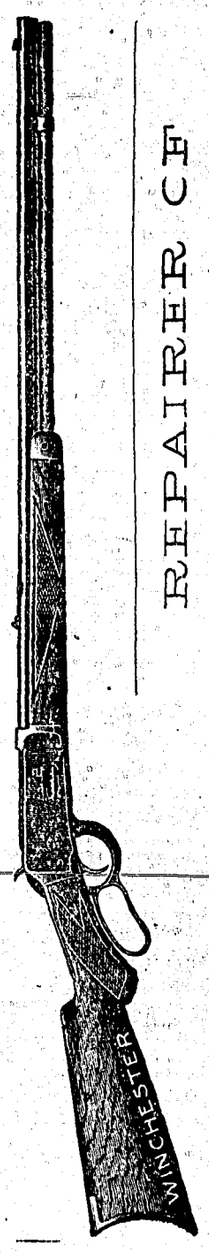

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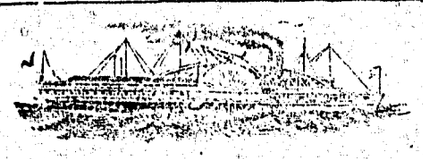
Issued Every Tuesday.
W. B. ANDERSON, - - - MGR

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.

TUESDAY, NOV. 29 1904.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry



s. s. "City of Nanaimo.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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No. 2—Daily. A M		No. 4—Sunday P M.
De 9 00	Victoria	De. 4.00
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 4 28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 5 25
" 11.00	Duncan's	" 5 55
P.M.		P M.
" 12 35	Nanaimo	" 7 30
Ar 12 53	Wellington	Ar. 7 52

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Daily A.M.		No 3—Sunday A.M.
De. 8.00	Wellington	De. 4 00
" 8.20	Nanaimo	" 4.15
10 02	Duncan's	" 5 55
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 6.30
" 11 38	Coldstream	" 7.27
Ar 12 06	Victoria	Ar 7.55

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

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

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

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffic Manager.

Cumberland Hotel

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Sale of Crown Granted Mineral Claims for Unpaid Taxes in the Comox Assessment District, Province of British Columbia.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that on Monday, the seventh day of November, A.D., 1904, at the hour of Ten o'clock a.m., at the Court-house, Cumberland, I shall offer for sale by Public Auction the Mineral Claims in the list hereinafter set out, of the persons in said list hereinafter set out, of which Crown Grants have been issued, for all unpaid taxes accrued, due and payable on the 30th day of June, 1904, or accrued, due and payable at any 30th day of June, subsequent to the date of the issue of the Crown Grants and for the expenses of advertising this notice.

If the taxes and expenses of advertising, as set out in said list, are not paid to me on or before the day of sale, the claims may be sold to the highest bidder, and a conveyance executed to the purchaser of all right and interest in said claims legally alienated by the Crown, by the Crown Grants thereof.

In the event of there being no purchaser, or if the price offered shall not be sufficient to pay the taxes and expenses of advertising, the land shall absolutely revert to the Province and the Crown Grants thereof shall be deemed void.

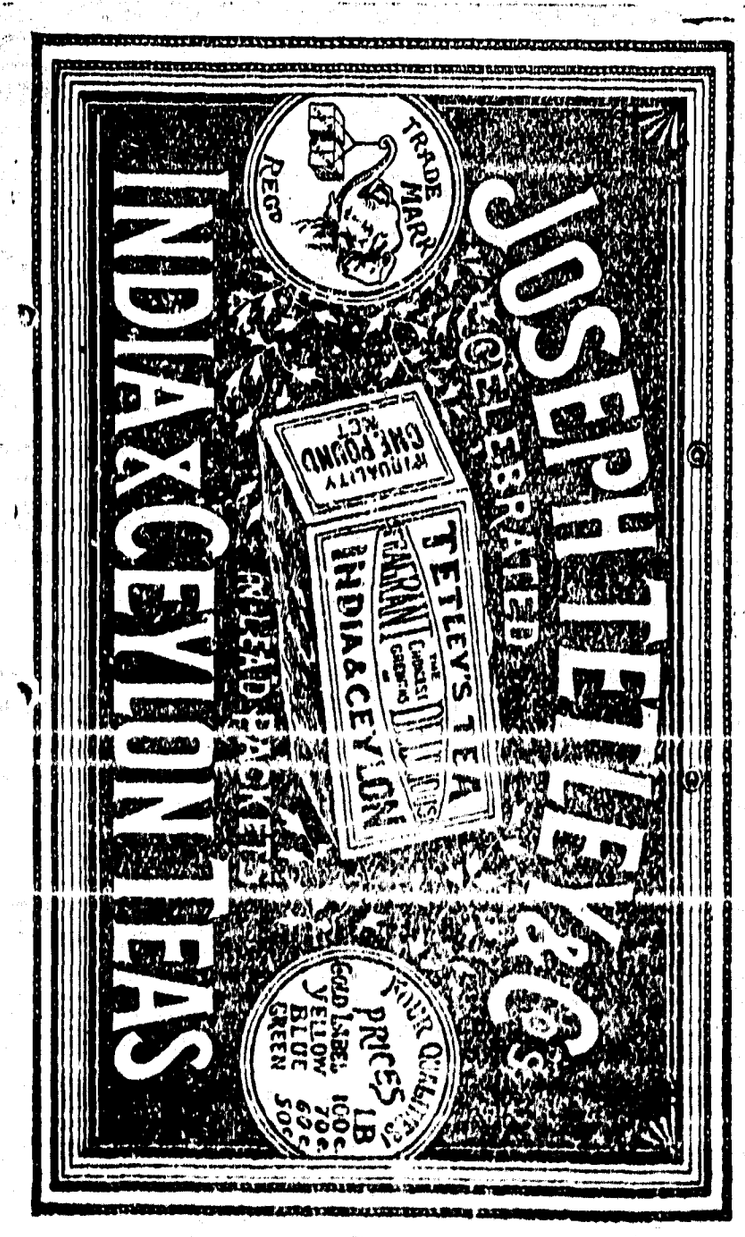
LIST ABOVE MENTIONED

NAME OF PERSON.	DESCRIPTION OF CLAIM.			Unpaid Taxes	Expenses of Advertising	TOTAL
Gold Fields of B C	Bobby Burns,	Lot 201,	Valdez Island	11 00	2 00	13 00
" "	Hetly Green	" 202,	" "	9 00	2 00	11 00
" "	Daniel Webster	" 203,	" "	7 25	2 00	9 25
Wilson, Seahler & Bloomfield	Poodle Dog	" 204a	Channe Island	13 00	2 00	15 00
De Beck, Bauer & McKinnon	Julie	" 233,	Phillips Arm	48 75	2 00	50 75
Channe Mining Co	White Pine,	" 234,	Thurlow Island	82 25	2 00	84 25
Frederick Arm Mining Co	Blue Bells,	" 235,	Frederick Arm	13 00	2 00	15 00
" "	Gold Bug,	" 240,	" "	10 25	2 00	12 25
" "	Dashwood,	" 248,	" "	11 25	2 00	13 25
McCallum D	Shoofly,	" 243,	Phillips Arm	8 00	2 00	10 00
Hoare, J H	Golconda,	" 244,	Estero Basin	26 00	2 00	28 00
Fairfield Exploration Syndicate	Dorotha Morton,	" 253,	Phillips Arm	12 50	2 00	14 50
" " "	Eva,	" 254,	" "	10 50	2 00	12 50
Douglas Pine Mining Co	Douglas Pine,	" 271,	Thurlow Island	40 00	2 00	42 00
" "	Gold Exchange,	" 272,	" "	18 75	2 00	20 75
" "	Cone Fraction,	" 273,	" "	1 25	2 00	3 25
Nash, Martin	Champion,	" 276,	Fanny Bay	5 75	2 00	7 75
Whalen, Wm	Commonwealth,	" 277,	"	5 25	2 00	7 25
De Beck, Bauer & McKinnon	Jennie B,	" 278,	Phillips Arm	53 75	2 00	55 75
Coulson C, Fisher C H, Hoare J H	Empress,	" 279,	" "	11 25	2 00	13 25
Bauer, W A	Enid,	" 280,	" "	58 75	2 00	60 75
" "	Stella,	" 281,	" "	32 50	2 00	34 50
" "	Blucher,	" 288,	Frederick Arm	62 50	2 00	64 50
" "	Wellington,	" 289,	" "	61 25	2 00	63 25
" "	Waterloo Fraction	" 290,	" "	47 50	2 00	49 50
" "	Contact Fraction	" 326,	" "	1 25	2 00	3 25
Fairfield Exploration Syndicate	Banker,	" 291	Phillips Arm	10 25	2 00	12 25
" " "	Comox Fraction,	" 297,	" "	5 00	2 00	7 00
" " "	Percy,	" 299,	" "	12 50	2 00	14 50
" " "	Dorothy Morton fr'c'n,	300,	" "	6 00	2 00	8 00
" " "	Chinmaug,	" 319,	" "	13 00	2 00	15 00
" " "	Douglas,	" 320,	" "	12 25	2 00	14 25
" " "	Maggie May,	" 322,	" "	12 50	2 00	14 50
Wells, Malcolm R	Black Prince,	" 318,	" "	21 50	2 00	23 50
Radley and Shaw	Harbour,	" 353	Menzies Bay	5 75	2 00	7 75
Radley, W V	Harbour Fraction,	" 354,	"	2 50	2 00	4 50
Radley and Shaw	Volunteer,	" 355,	"	12 25	2 00	14 25
Radley, W V	Protection,	" 356,	"	13 00	2 00	15 00
Radley and Shaw	Adam,	" 357,	"	12 75	2 00	14 75
" "	Sunset,	" 358,	"	12 00	2 00	14 00
" "	Molly Gibson,	" 359,	"	12 50	2 00	14 50
Ferguson, Robt Chas	Isle,	" 384,	Phillips Arm	34 50	2 00	36 50
" "	Annie Laurie,	" 386,	" "	39 00	2 00	41 00
" "	Riverside,	" 387,	" "	34 50	2 00	36 50
McKinnon, Jno McL	Theodosia,	" 1831,	Malaspina Inlet	44 00	2 00	46 00
" "	Silver King,	" 1832,	" "	45 00	2 00	47 00
" "	Blue Jacket,	" 1833,	" "	40 00	2 00	42 00
De Beck, Geo W	Copper Chief,	" 1834,	" "	46 00	2 00	48 00
Cullen James	Copper King,	" 1835,	" "	11 50	2 00	13 50
Mathers, Adam and John	Nimkish,	" 127,	Rupert	12 50	2 00	14 50
Mathers, Adam & John & Manson L	Khanch,	" 128,	"	8 25	2 00	10 25
Mathers, John & Adam, and McLaughlin, Wm Henry	Magnet,	" 129,	"	10 50	2 00	12 50
Mathers, John & Adam, and Laughlin, Wm Henry	Letitia,	" 130,	"	9 75	2 00	11 75
Laughlin, Wm Henry	Vulcan,	" 132,	"	9 00	2 00	11 00

Dated at Cumberland 7th October, 1904.

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

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



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The Girl of the Orchard

By... Howard Fielding

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It seemed most likely, indeed nearly certain, that she was in Chicago visiting some friend and preparing a surprise for me. With this idea in my mind I dared not go anywhere, and a sudden fortunate descent of great heat upon the city gave me an excuse for restricting my movements.

"You're looking a little under the weather," said my father on the evening of the second day. "Why don't you go out of town for a few days?"

I protested that I did not wish to leave him alone, but he would not hear of my remaining upon his account. He was a perfect salamander; not even his collars ever suffered from the effects of the heat, and he must stay in town for certain matters of business.

"Run across to St. Jo," said he. "You used to like that region."

It had been upon my mind to go there, and as he approved I took passage across the lake next morning. I had friends in St. Jo, but was in no mood to see them. Solitude was my desire. As was the case with Hamlet, man delighted not me, and woman far less. Every girl that looked at me was Sibyl in disguise, and in this process of interminably mistaking strangers I lost the last vestige of my memory of her.

This result was assisted by something which I had thought would work the other way. Between the leaves of a book in the library at home I had found a faded proof of a photograph which must be Sibyl's. The pose was unusual, for it permitted little of the face to be seen, only the curve of the cheek and a faint suggestion of a nose. There were a hat and a mass of hair which might have been red, black or yellow for all that the print revealed, but the lady's ear was quite distinct and very pretty. I had a suspicion that the camera might have been pointed at it particularly.

The photograph was quite recent, as I judged by the appearance of the paper, but it had been exposed to strong light. I had preserved it carefully for use in case of doubt. It seemed to me that I should surely recognize that ear, and yet I suspected three ears on the steamer and a dozen on the streets of St. Jo within two hours after landing.

I had decided to stay a day or two in a quiet boarding house where I had lived for a week half a dozen years before. It was on an unpretentious street which seemed to have changed less than most other parts of the city. One of the suspected ears preceded me along this street and, to my surprise and I might almost say alarm, entered that very house where I designed to stop. As for the owner of the ear, I had a better view of her after dinner when she sat on the veranda with some other young people who lived in the house. I learned that she was a Miss Jones, a recent arrival and somewhat of a mystery—a fascinating mystery, for she was surely one of the prettiest girls that ever walked this earth.

The first clear view of her set all my suspicions at rest. Sibyl would be no beauty, granting her the best that time can do for a growing girl. The resemblance between them must certainly be limited to the ears, and there, if I might judge from the photographic print, it really was surprising. I studied the ear with considerable interest in the light of an electric lamp that stood before the house.

Some one introduced me to Miss Jones in a manner quite unconventional, and we had a few minutes' conversation. She seemed a cultivated woman, with the easy manner that comes of birth and breeding, yet I judged that her mind was not at peace, and the thought came to me that she must be a girl in reduced circumstances forced out into the world to make her living.

Our interview was brief, for she soon withdrew into the house, and it was important to me chiefly because of the slight resemblance I had noted. Suppose this girl were Sibyl. What should I do? It was a question I disliked to answer. She was remarkably attractive. The wildest flight of fancy could not endow Sibyl with so many charms. And yet I would have fled from the mere suggestion of regarding Miss Jones as a possibility for me. I was hopelessly under the domination of another personality. That was the lesson. My first and pressing need was to forget Anna Lamoine.

When Miss Jones had gone into the house, I kindled a cigar and found a chair at the most unpopular end of the veranda—the one nearest the light, as may easily be guessed. Laughter and music (or what passed for it) arose from the young people on the darker side. They annoyed me. How can a man decide a pressing question of the heart while a dozen thoughtless and frivolous creatures are bawling "Because I Love You?" This house used to be quiet. Apparently it had lost that merit. I couldn't go to my room because its windows were directly over the heads of the merry, merry chorus.

I might shift my quarters to a hotel, but I disliked to register under an assumed name, and to put my own on the book would be to invite some of my acquaintances in St. Jo to send up their cards. A boarding house was my only refuge, but I seemed to have chosen the wrong one. There was too much idle merriment here. I could never forget Anna Lamoine in such a place. What I wanted was a chance to sit down and think about it in perfect peace. Lacking that possibility at the moment, it seemed best to take a walk.

At the first corner a man coming along at a good gait glanced at me and started. The light struck sharply on my face, and his was in shadow, but I knew him instantly. His name was Brooks, and he had been in my father's employ for a dozen years. We had been quite friendly, he and I, in former days, but I was in no mood to meet him then.

"Terry!" he called after me. "Marshall Terry, is that you?"

"It's all that's left of me," said I, wheeling about. "How are you, Johnny?"

"All that's left of you!" he exclaimed, making a pretense of looking up at me as if I had been a monument. "When was there more?"

"Before I struck New York," said I, though that couldn't mean much to him. "What are you doing over here?"

"Came over to see a fellow," said he and added something which gave the impression that he was hurt because I had not looked him up in Chicago.

"I'm not feeling in good spirits," said I. "Don't care to see any one; had a little streak of hard luck. You understand. Don't mention it to any one. What I'd like just now would be a lodge in some vast wilderness for a week or two."

He laughed and eyed me curiously.

"Why don't you go out to Mrs. Witherspoon's?" he asked.

I had an indistinct recollection of the name.

"Some kind of resort, isn't it?" said I.

"Swell boarding house," he began. But I said, "No, thank you," hastily.

"Oh, but this is different," he hastened to assure me. "You can live there a month and never say ten words to anybody. The place is famous for it. Mrs. Witherspoon gets the greatest collection of hermits and broken hearted lovers of both sexes"—

"I don't think the place would suit me," said I. "And yet—where did you say it was?"

"About six or eight miles out," he replied. "Just a nice drive. It's a sort of farm rising up from the prettiest little lake—Water Witch, they call it. A big apple orchard extends from the lake to the house—beyond it, in fact—and there's a little lodge built round a tree. Mr. and Mrs. Witherspoon live in it when the summer boarders crowd them out of the house. They say there's a bath in it and all the luxuries, though it's only a cabin."

I spent some seconds in thought.

"How's the grub?" I demanded.

"Said to be great," he replied; "no bread and milk and pumpkin pie out there. They live on the fat of the land, and the price of board is away up in the sky. I tell you, the place has a reputation; it's exclusive."

"Obliged to you, Johnny," said I. "Perhaps I'll go out to see Mrs. Witherspoon. That little hut in the orchard hits me hard. Is it far from the house?"

"Far enough," said he, and then proceeded to give me further details of the Witherspoon property. We roamed around for nearly an hour talking about it, and when we parted I was fully resolved to give the place a trial. Brooks was pledged to secrecy as to my intention.

The next day I hired a "rig" and drove out to the Witherspoon farm. It was a beautiful place, revealed suddenly as the road curved round a singular, rough hill, the like of which I never saw elsewhere in that part of the country. It seemed to be a great pile of rocks with stunted and distorted trees growing at strange angles from the crevices between them. Beyond it was the lake, from which the orchard rose toward the house, an orderly array of fine old trees, wide spreading, gnarled and sturdy.

In the midst of it I could with difficulty descry the lodge, picturesque and inviting, built round a giant apple tree and shaded by the incredibly broad expanse of its branches. There seemed to be a rude veranda on the side toward the lake, a place where a man might sit and smoke and forget any girl that ever existed.

"That's where I live," said I to the horse earnestly and confidentially; "under that tree. My meals are brought out to me by a gagged slave, and any boarder who calls upon me gets shot."

The farmhouse itself might have attracted me in ordinary conditions. It was a series of low houses that had grown with the demand. They were connected, but each seemed to have its separate entrance, with a spacious portico, vine clad and cool. But the best of it was that not a human creature was in sight. The house had many windows flung open to the sweet June

"Jim Lamoine," replied the young woman.

air and beyond a doubt was well tenanted, yet no one was visible. I fancied the people to be wandering in the grove beyond the house or in the trees that bordered the lake, each man or woman solitary, absorbed in gentle reflection.

As I drove up to that entrance which seemed to appertain to the managing part of the establishment—for the kitchen was back of that section of the house, and it looked to be the oldest—a very quiet boy came out and regarded me without interest or curiosity. I set him down as a model child.

"My friend," said I, "will you tell Mrs. Witherspoon that I would like to see her?"

He turned without a word and went into the house. Presently a young woman came out to say that Mrs. Witherspoon was in the garden, and she made a gesture which indicated that that was far away. She spoke with a hushed voice appropriate to the place, and I could have thanked her for it.

"If it's anything about living here," said she after a restful pause, "I can give you information. I'm Mrs. Witherspoon's niece."

I dismounted from the carriage and took a seat in the porch. Immediately the quiet boy appeared from nowhere in particular and led my horse under the shade of an apple tree that stood beside the fence which marked off the orchard from the field. I observed that the path leading down to the lake was beyond the fence. The orchard showed no sign that any one passed through. There was a faint path leading to the lodge, but it seemed not to go beyond.

"That's a very nice boy," said I. "Who is he?"

"Jim Lamoine," replied the young woman.

I half rose from my seat.

"Lamoine?" I echoed.

"Yes," said she. "He's an orphan. He and his sister are almost all that's left of the family."

"His sister?"

"Anna," said my companion in that calm, emotionless voice which suited so well with the rural calm of the scene.

"It isn't possible," I said, "that he is Anna Lamoine's brother."

"Why not?" asked the girl gently.

"I beg your pardon," said I. "It happens that I have met Miss Lamoine. James doesn't resemble her."

"I always thought they looked very much alike," she replied.

"No more than I look like that apple tree," I protested. "I met Miss Lamoine in New York recently."

"Visiting the Cushings?" murmured Miss Witherspoon.

"Yes," said I. "She was there. They're friends of mine. By the way where is Miss Lamoine now?"

"I don't know," was the reply.

"Of course her brother knows?"

"I don't think so. You can ask him."

Somehow she spoke as if there were some mystery in Anna Lamoine's whereabouts, and her way of saying that I might ask Jim made it wholly unnecessary that I should do so. Either he didn't know or he wouldn't tell.

There was a pause, and then I said:

"That's a fine little house under the apple tree. I wonder what your aunt would charge me for it."

"It's rented," said the girl. "There's a Miss Jones living there."

"Miss Jones?" I asked. "Where did she come from? What does she look like?"

"I don't know where she comes from," was the reply. "She looks well enough for all that I've seen of her."

"You don't mean to tell me that she lives out there all alone?"

"There's an old lady in this side," replied Miss Witherspoon. "The house is in two parts; used to be only one, but Mr. Witherspoon built the half nearest to us last year."

"What a pity!" I exclaimed.

"Oh, it's just as private," she said. "There's a partition of logs and no door. You might fire a cannon in one half and not wake a person in the other. I don't believe Miss Jones and Miss Scott ever meet. I carry their meals out separate."

She sat back in her seat and demurely folded her hands, which were incased in men's gloves, much soiled. I judged that she had been performing some task appertaining to the kitchen range.

"I want the whole of that little house," said I.

"Don't know how you're going to get it," she replied. "But you can speak to Mrs. Witherspoon. Here she comes."

A large, motherly looking woman, with a pleasant face and a great abundance of gray hair neatly arranged, came around the corner of the house. She was carrying a large pan of peas. As I rose to speak to Mrs. Witherspoon the niece slipped away into the house. It flashed across me that she might have been too long away from her work and that the landlady's disposition might not be so mild as her countenance would indicate.

I lost no time in stating my business to her. She shook her head slowly and stirred the peas in the pan with a meditative air.

"There seems to be a great demand for our apple tree house this year," said she. "Miss Scott takes to it, though you'd think an old maid would be scared out there in the orchard at night. But it appears that she's afraid of fires and don't like to live up stairs in a house. I might be able to arrange matters with her, but I couldn't budge Miss Jones. And that settles it, of course, so far as you or the other gentleman is concerned."

"The other gentleman?"

"Yes," said she. "We have a Mr. Derringer from New York, who wants to live in the orchard."

"Mr. Derringer!" I exclaimed. "Well, upon my word!"

She looked at me with mild surprise.

"I seem to be meeting, or at least hearing about, an extraordinary number of my acquaintances in this place. I've met Mr. Derringer in New York, and as for Miss Jones—by the way, is she a rather tall girl with very beautiful blond hair?"

"Really, I hardly noticed," said Mrs. Witherspoon. "I couldn't tell you what she looks like. She keeps a good deal to herself; never comes to the house, but goes down to the lake with her painting things and sits there all day."

"This is very interesting," said I. "Can you give me a room in the house? Here is my card. I am the son of Sumner Terry of Chicago."

"Certain," said Mrs. Witherspoon. "You can stay with us."

She rose as if to show me the way and looked about for a place to set down the pan of peas. At that moment Jimmy Lamoine appeared as if through the ground and without a word took the pan from the old lady's hand and carried it into the house.

"Is that boy dumb?" I demanded.

"No," she replied, "but he's a cur'ous child, cur'ous. He's a kind of a mystery, I call him."

"His sister is far from an ordinary girl," said I, "and something of a mystery herself."

"That's right," said Mrs. Witherspoon. "She is."

CHAPTER V.

ON THE LAKE.

MRS. WITHERSPOON offered me a room on the ground floor of the house in the end nearest the highway, the latest of the parts which had arisen in the growth of that remarkable structure. It was in every way inviting, being large and cool and furnished with a simple elegance quite beyond my expectations. There was a mahogany bedstead of the old style, yet not ugly, and the most cursory investigation revealed modern springs of the best pattern. The chairs, the writing table and the sofa were all equally fraudulent; they all concealed the comforts of today behind a thin mask of the antique.

It was pleasant that these things should seem to be the solid, cheerless lumber of our grandfathers and should so readily betray themselves for products of a time less rude. Indeed it was the chief charm of Mrs. Witherspoon's hospitality that it was not what it seemed. The place pretended to be a farmhouse and was nothing of the sort. Few people in these days like a farmhouse. We have outgrown the sincerity of a life so near the soil. It would not be well to go out of modern business or modern society into any form of sincerity. Such a pretense as Mrs. Witherspoon provides is very nice, but the reality is like the iced "tub" in the morning, a thing that some men talk about and never take.

There were three windows, and two of them looked out toward the lake. I could catch a glimpse of the little house under the apple tree, and the view adown the gentle slope was very refreshing to the eye. The quarters pleased me, and I made a prompt bargain for them at a price that would once have given me a spasm of the pocket.

I had come without any baggage at all, and it was necessary to return at once to St. Jo. In that city I experienced some small delays, and it was after 2 o'clock when I came again to Mrs. Witherspoon's and helped the man who had ridden out with me to carry in my trunks. When he had driven away, I sat down by a window and enjoyed the view. The place savored of romance. It was delightfully unreal, and I was beginning to fancy myself floating on the lake in the moonlight with Anna Lamoine when the baser craving of hunger shattered the dream.

The vision had endured for a few seconds only, for I was in a state to gnaw the bark of the apple tree that shaded my eastern window. Indeed I had some thought of its fruit, scarcely out of the bud, and glanced in that direction for an instant. Turning again to look out toward the lake, I stared straight into the face of Jimmy Lamoine, whose head just reached above the window sill.

Jimmy enjoyed my surprise. He had a way of grinning with his eyes, the lower part of his face remaining as expressionless as a slice of beefsteak.

"I told Mrs. Witherspoon I'd show you the dining room," said he.

"You don't mean to tell me that there is anything to eat at this hour!" I exclaimed.

"You can always get something to eat here," he said. "There ain't any hours."

In previous experiences with rustic living I had been burdened by the rigidity of mealtime regulations, and I had had no thought that Mrs. Witherspoon would serve lunch as late as half past 2.

"You are taking a starving sailor off a raft," said I to Jimmy, and I gave him half a dollar, which he received with the solemnity of a rite.

He laid the coin in the palm of his hand, closed his fingers upon it and opened them again. My money had vanished. Having performed this mystery, Jimmy gravely led the way toward the dining room, seeming to know by some sort of intuition that I should make my exit by the window instead of taking the longer route.

Mrs. Witherspoon's dining room was in sections, like the house, and each section had its exits and its entrances. I was aware, in the course of my meal, that several persons were lunching in my neighborhood, but I saw none of them. I sat at a little table by the window and was well served by a neat maid. The bill of fare was ample, and everything was cooked to admiration.

After luncheon, being entirely upon my own resources in the matter of amusement, I wandered down to the lake. The path led alongside the orchard, but the view in its direction was obstructed by bushes that overran the fence. There was no one to prevent my walking across the orchard. No signboard interdicted it, but there was a law in the air, and this was a peculiarity of the place.

At the foot of the path I found a small boat drawn up on the shore, and I felt privileged to take it. I pushed the craft off and sat in the stern, using one oar as a paddle, Indian fashion. The lake was very pretty and blessed by a cool breeze. I paddled out a little way and lighted a cigar.

To the left the hill came down, verging upon the water in a singular wall of rocks that would have seemed the work of man but for the vast labor it would have cost. Glancing along this wall and so on to the bare field that fringed the orchard, I perceived a girl in a pale green dress at work before an easel. She was shaded by a large umbrella, such as artists use, planted in the ground and set at so nice an angle that it accurately beheaded her image in my eyes.

The distance was not so great but that I might have recognized a person very well known to me, and I stared at her, expecting every moment that she would stoop and reveal her face. Whom should I see? Pretty Miss Jones from St. Jo or—some one else? I was conscious of a most unusual thrill of anxiety.

I could see her right hand plainly; at least, there was nothing but distance to prevent. It seemed a pretty hand, and it wielded the brush with engaging grace. Yet in my present calm frame of mind I am willing to admit that one human hand looks much like another at 300 yards. But this consideration did not come to me at the time. Such things are for the best; they make up the joy of youth. Thank heaven, I am still subject to such illusions, for all this did not happen long ago.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Babylonian Bricks.

Some of the bricks found in Babylon indicate by the stamps upon their surface an age of at least 5,000 years. The art of brickmaking was well developed at that time, for no bricks are better made than these.

Reptiles.

Reptiles seek the light but independently of heat. In winter they often leave comfortable and warm retreats to seek the sunlight.

What Toads Eat.

In one toad's stomach have been found 77 thousand leg worms, in another 37 tent caterpillars, in another's 65 gypsy moth caterpillars and in yet another's 65 army worms. Thirty large caterpillars have been fed to a toad in less than three hours.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

FIRST DOSE WENT RIGHT TO SPOT

Commercial Traveller Talks of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Gives Valuable Advice to Those Who Use the Railroad Train Frequently.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 26.—(Special)—Mr. J. H. Ireland, one of the oldest and best known commercial travellers on the road, has come out with a statement for the benefit of his fellow travellers.

"It is with pleasure," says Mr. Ireland, "that I indorse Dodd's Kidney Pills. While on a trip through the Maritime Provinces Dodd's Kidney Pills completely cured me of a severe pain in my back that had bothered me for some time. The first dose seemed to go right to the spot and removed the trouble so effectually that it has not and is not likely to return.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are just as advertised," Mr. Ireland concludes. "They cure to stay cured."

Travellers, railroad men and others who ride on the railway a good deal are subject to Kidney Troubles. They will find Mr. Ireland's statement valuable reading.

ANTI-SUNDAY LABOR BILL.

At Montreal the other day a delegation of the Lord's Day Alliance, composed of Rev. T. Albert Moore, Toronto, secretary; Rev. J. Gordon, Rev. J. L. George and Mr. A. M. Crombie, addressed a session of the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada, and asked the Congress to support a bill to prohibit work on Sunday, which is to be brought before Parliament. The delegation received a tremendous ovation, and their request will probably be granted.

SUCCESSFUL MOTHERS.

You will always find that the mothers who are successful in bringing up families of hearty, healthy children are those who are careful to note the slightest evidence of illness and to check it at once. The wise mother gives her children Baby's Own Tablets at the first symptom of any childish ailment, and almost at once the little one is all right. Mrs. Thos. Stevenson, 13 Bishop street, Halifax, N. S., says: "It gives me pleasure to be able to speak of the great value of Baby's Own Tablets. I always give them to my children when they are ailing in any way, and they speedily make them well. I would advise every mother to keep the Tablets in the house." The Tablets allay teething irritation, vent constipation, destroy worms, cure colic and stomach troubles, prevent fevers and break up colds. They can be given safely to a new born child. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MISS CORELLI PLAYS CARNEGIE.

Marie Corelli is now engaged in a novel in which Andrew Carnegie is said to figure prominently and unfavorably. The authoress has a poor opinion of Mr. Carnegie's character, owing to his action respecting the free library for Stratford-on-Avon, and even does not give him credit for making his own fortune, which she declares really was amassed by his brother.

"PROTESTANT SUNDAY."

The revived celebration of Protestant Sunday has been fixed for November 6, says a cable from London. Nearly 4,000 clergymen of various denominations throughout the British Isles have arranged to preach sermons applicable to the day.

Ayer's

For coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, weak throats, weak lungs, consumption, take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Cherry Pectoral

Always keep a bottle of it in the house. We have been saying this for 60 years, and so have the doctors.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for 40 years. It is the best medicine in the world, I know, for all throat and lung troubles."
MRS. J. E. NORCROSS, Waltham, Mass.

50c., 90c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for The Lungs

Daily action of the bowels is necessary. Aid nature with Ayer's Pills.

REFUSE TO GO DRY ON LABOR DAY.

The Dominion Trades and Labor Congress during their session held in Montreal threw out a resolution asking the Government to pass a law to prevent the sale of liquor on Labor Day. Delegate Vervilleon, of Montreal, who introduced the resolution, said that on that day set apart for the cause of labor there were always some union men who celebrated in the saloons, giving the enemies of organized labor the opportunity to charge that the holiday was chiefly a drunken orgie. The majority of the delegates from the east favored the resolution, but there was a great deal of opposition by those who argued that such a petition to parliament would cast a slur on labor unions. It was also decided to raise a fund to provide organizers for the Women's Label League, whose object will be to encourage the use of the union label.

VERDICT AGAINST C. P. R.

At the assizes in Toronto a few days ago the jury awarded R. Blain, of Brampton, $4,000 against the Canadian Pacific Railway. Blain was twice attacked and beaten by a fellow passenger while travelling on a C. P. R. train between Brampton and Toronto. He appealed to the conductor for assistance, but that official declined to aid him. At a previous trial Blain secured an indictment for $1,000, but the court of appeal cut this down and granted him the option of a new trial, which resulted in increasing the verdict against the company.

Harry Anderson and James King, caught by an Iowa posse, are now believed by the police of Winkfield to have had no connection with the Rock Island train hold-up.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Hon. Richard Harcourt has received a letter from John Morley, M. P., in which the celebrated English statesman expresses the hope of visiting Toronto next month.

Stanstead Junction, P. Q.,
12th Aug., 1903.

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—I fell from the bridge leading from a platform to a loaded car while assisting my men in unloading a load of grain. The bridge went down as well as the load on my back and struck on the ends of the sleepers, causing a serious injury to my leg. Only for its being very fleshy would have broken it. In an hour I could not walk a step. Commenced using MINARD'S LINIMENT, and the third day went to Montreal on business, and got about well by the use of a cane. In ten days was nearly well. I can sincerely recommend it as the best Liniment that I know of in use.

Yours truly
C. H. GORDON.

Wednesday evening a jury was empanneled to inquire into the death of Mrs. John McGinn, who fell from a car at the corner of Queen and York streets, Toronto, and died two days later. They found the motorman and conductor of the car guilty of negligence in not stopping the car in the right place.

Kidney Cry—Pain in the back is the cry of the kidneys for help. To neglect the call is to deliver the body over to a disease cruel, ruthless, and finally life destroying. South American Kidney Cure has power akin to miraculous in helping the needy kidneys out of the mire of disease. It relieves in six hours.—88

The most important action taken at the session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of Oddfellows was the choice of a meeting place for its next annual session. After a spirited contest the honor went to Washington, D. C., which received 98 votes against 20 for Buffalo, 18 for Philadelphia, 14 for Cleveland, and 11 for Montreal.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, sweeney, stifles, sprains, cures sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Alex. Belanger, a rag picker, was shot in a Dominion street restaurant, Montreal, Wednesday afternoon, by Leon Lecallion, the proprietor. A quarrel over lunch served to the rag picker led to the shooting. Belanger was hit in the region of the heart, and may not recover. Lecallion was arrested.

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 alternative in one.

Lieut.-Colonel John Gray and son Frank Gray, who were convicted of conspiracy, as municipal election officials at Toronto and subsequently released by the court of appeal have begun action for alleged libel against the Hamilton Times.

Are your corns harder to remove than those that others have had? Have they not had the same kind? Have they not been cured by using Holloway's Corn Cure? Try a bottle.

The St. James Gazette, London, re the establishing of the colonial class in the public schools, says the story seems good enough to warrant an experiment in practice.

FINAL SETTLEMENT OF CONTRABAND QUESTION.

Russia's position on the question of contrababand will be officially promulgated in the form of decisions of the Admiralty Court in the cases of the Calchas, Arabia and Allantown, when they come up on appeal, says a St. Petersburg cable. Prof. de Maartens, president of the commission which decided the Russian interpretation of the contraband, will appear on behalf of the Government, thus insuring the acceptance of the principles formulated by the commission. He will be in possession of the British and American notes, and the contentions of those Governments will be practically before the courts. Russia's position has been authoritatively stated as follows: Russia does not desire to interfere with Great Britain's legitimate commerce with Japan, but she has the right to, and must, protect herself as far as possible against shipments which may aid the enemy in prosecuting the war.

Paris, like London, is deserting the theatre for the music hall.

Dalgety, the newly selected capital of Australia, is a hamlet of only 200 inhabitants. The nearest railroad station is thirty miles away.

Enough Said.—First Passenger (promenading on the deck of a liner in midocean, to second passenger, leaning disconsolately against the rail): Have you dined? Second Passenger (dejectedly): "On the contrary."

An Unlucky Lapse.—The local newspaper of Koennern is threatened with a libel action owing to the printer having mixed up the report of a fire with that of the funeral of a resident. According to the paper, "the coffin was lowered into the grave and gutted by the flames. No one felt sorry for the disappearance of the old ruin."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

FREE THINKERS ASSEMBLE AT ROME.

A cable from Rome, dated Sept. 20, says: The congress of Free Thinkers assembled here to-day at the Roman College. It is a large one.

"Pinto" Shell Cordovan

Used in H.B.K. Mitts, Gloves and Moccasins—tough as whalebone, flexible, soft, pliable, scorch-proof, wind-proof, boil-proof, crack-proof, tear-proof, rip-proof, cold-proof, almost wear-proof—certainly the greatest leather ever used in mitts and gloves.

Like buckskin it is tanned without oil, unlike buckskin it is not porous, it is wind-proof—will outwear three buckskins.

"Pinto" Mitts and Gloves never crack or harden, never get sodden, are always warm, pliable, soft and comfortable.

Sold at all dealers but never without this brand:—

H.B.K. BRAND

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.
Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

In addition to the $50,000 gift by Lord Strathcona to the faculty of medicine at McGill, Principal Peterson has announced that his lordship had expressed his intention of giving $25,000 as a starter in a subscriptian list list to erect a $100,000 college gymnasium, and furthermore that Sir William MacDonald had also promised to give $25,000. Sir William MacDonald had already given $100,000 toward the Students' Union scheme.

Miles Blundell, a farmer of 66 years, who resides in Stisted township, Ont., was struck by an express train while driving over Brennans crossing Wednesday night and killed. His daughter, about 20 years old, was seriously injured. There is still hope for her recovery.

Under the municipal system Brantford City Council has decided the price of house telephones shall be $12.

Could Not Eat Without Suffering

Sixteen Years of Great Distress from Indigestion and Liver Trouble--Doctor's Failed--Cure Effected by

Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills.

In most cases of chronic indigestion the liver and kidneys are at fault as well as the stomach, and because of their combined action on these organs, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills cure when all ordinary means fail.

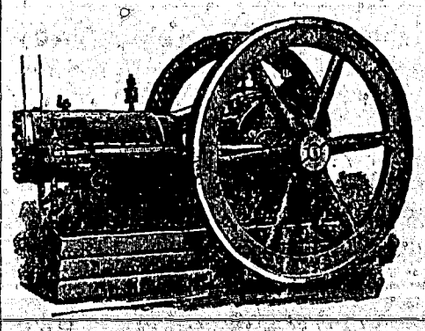
The case of Mrs. Husband is not unlike scores and hundreds which are repeated to us. There can be no better evidence as to the thoroughness and effectiveness of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Mrs. E. Husband, Moore street, St. Catharines, Ont., states: "I was seriously afflicted with indigestion and stomach trouble for sixteen years. Finally I became so bad that I could scarcely eat anything without eating terrible distress. Gradually I grew weaker and more emaciated, and though treated by three doctors and a specialist I received no benefit.

"After a time a pain began in my right side, which medical men said was liver trouble. I never got relief until I began the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they helped me at once. By using about a dozen boxes I was entirely cured. I owe my cure entirely to this treatment, and make this statement with the hope that some poor sufferer may benefit by my experience.

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

OHIO GASOLINE ENGINES



PORTABLE ENGINES FOR THRESHING

and STATIONARY for CHOPPING and WOOD SAWING in stock at all times. We can ship at a day's notice. We have sold a large number of those engines and every one has given the best of satisfaction to our customers. Write us for Prices and Catalogue.

We are dealers in Engines, Boilers, Wood Working Machinery, Blacksmith Tools, Power Hammars, Drills, Forges, Emery Wheels and Stands, Pulleys, Shafting, Rubber and Leather Belting, Elevator Machinery, in fact everything in the machinery line.

Henry Ave., East. BURRIDGE-COOPER CO., Ltd., Winnipeg.

I AM THE OLDEST Established Grain Commission Merchant in Winnipeg.

Consign your grain to me and get prompt service, careful attention, and highest market prices.

Reference—UNION BANK of CANADA. S. SPINK, DRAWER 1300.

MARCH-WELLS GRAIN CO.

Grain in car lots bought on track or sold on commission. Reasonable advances made. Prompt returns. Correspondence solicited. References Any Bank in Winnipeg.

ROOM 414, GRAIN EX. BLDG., WINNIPEG.

SHIP YOUR WHEAT, OATS AND FLAX Through a Strictly Commission Firm.

We handle strictly on commission therefore can give every attention to car shipments, and will obtain the best prices for same. We will be pleased to answer enquiries re prices, shipping, etc. If YOU have grain to ship or sell do not fail to write for our "Way of Doing Business," as it will pay you well.

THOMPTON, SONS & CO., The Commission Merchants, Winnipeg
BANKERS -- UNION BANK OF CANADA.

FARMERS will find it to their advantage to consign their GRAIN to

ROBERT MUIR & CO., Winnipeg

WHO pay highest prices and make prompt returns. Advances made on consignments. Correspondence solicited. Established 1886. Reference—Union Bank of Canada.

The present indications point to a spotted wheat crop in Southern Manitoba on account of rust. We have had a great deal of experience handling shrunken grain. You may have the benefit of this experience by shipping your grain to us.

The upper half of Manitoba and the Territories have a fine big crop if not damaged by frost, and we would like to show you prices we can get for grade wheat. Let us prove these facts to you, as we are doing to your neighbors.

McLaughlin & Ellis

GRAIN EXCHANGE, Winnipeg. REFERENCES: Canadian Bank of Commerce. Commercial Agencies.

LORD STRATHCONA DONATES $50,000 TO McGILL.

At the opening of the medical course at McGill College the other day, Dean Roddick gave out the welcome news that Lord Strathcona had donated $50,000 more to the general needs of the medical faculty.

G. T. P. PARTY AT MONTREAL.

President Hays and the party of directors returned to Montreal a few days ago. Mr. Hays was delighted with what he had seen in the west, and was more firmly convinced than ever of the great possibilities before the Grand Trunk Pacific railway project. He had nothing definite to announce re the Pacific terminal.

Save Expense

and save a fit of sickness by having Beecham's Pills in the house and taking one when you first notice anything going wrong. You will feel well, look well and keep well if you will learn to use

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

Shoe Specialities

Ladies House Slipper.

Fine Kid, Hand turned, Felt Lined—Extra Good Value $1.50

Trilby Tie.

Patent Namp, French heel, best material—Regular price $4.00, Special Price $3.25

Children's Carpet Slippers.

All Sizes—Per pair..... 25cts

Children's Fine French Felt Slippers

A Beautiful House Slipper—Sizes, 4 to 6, ... 30c
7 to 10, ... 35c; 11 to 2, ... 40c

Every Child should have a Pair in their stocking Christmas Morning.....

CALL AND SEE THESE AT THE

CORNER CASH STORE

STANLEY H. RIGGS.

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

W. B. Anderson, Mgr.

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

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

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

The American papers are manifesting a suspicious interest in the return of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his government to power. It is interesting to read the comments on the result of the elections, as they appear in several of these journals. The future of Portland is now assured—of course at the expense of Canadian tax-payers. A special despatch from Portland to the Boston American" says:—"Every business man in Portland feels like celebrating, for the entire community looks forward to a boom that will rival any western mining camp boom in its palmiest days. Predictions are made that the population of Portland will be doubled in a few years from the time the Grand Trunk railway, from Winnipeg to the Pacific Coast is completed. The building of the extension of the road was assured by the result of the Canadian elections when the Liberals won over the Conservatives." After this our American cousins can no longer complain of unfriendliness on the part of Canadians. The very fact that refusal to prosecute offenders under the alien laws was one instance of our cousinly love, and now we go further to prove our undying devotion for the "land of the free" by throwing $150,000,000 away on a railway to benefit Portland. Up to a few days prior to the election, there were the most confident anticipations of Conservative victory by large majorities. That this was not realized was, we now learn, brought about by a large expenditure at the last moment of moneys supplied by the people of the U.S. terminals of the G. T. R., Portland and Boston, chiefly the former. These moneys were made use of to debauch the constituency with the result that has been attained.

Remember the Great Free Day at Napier & Partridges.

Masquerade Ball.

The ball given by the Cumberland Athletic Association on Tuesday evening last, like similar functions in the past, was very successful. The dancers who were fancifully attired were numerous. The fancy costumes worn included many that were as novel as they were pretty, and there was also a goodly variety — Spanish dancing girls, flower girls, peasant maidens, dainty Japanese girls, sailor lads, clowns, and dozens of other costumes, each of which added to brighten the effect of the pretty scene. Dancing was continued until well into the morning. A large number of dances being on the programme, including extras, Mrs Bacon and Mrs Baird acted as judges and awarded the prizes to the successful competitors, a list of which appears below. Mr T. Hudson ably performed the duties of floor manager. The committees having charge of the arrangements deserve every praise for their consideration of innumerable details connected with the ball. A substantial sum will be handed to the athletic committee who will have charge of the purchases required to fit the hall with the latest requisites.

Best Dressed Lady—Mrs O. H. Fechner, Princess; 2nd best, Mrs Winningham.

Best Dressed Gent—Bert Tullidge, knight in armour; 2nd best, Chas. McDonald, Mexican

Best Sustained Character—Miss T. Miller, military

Best Clown—Leu Piket.

Best Comic Gent—Alex. Maxwell.

Best Comic Lady—Mrs Robertson.

Best Hobo—R. McGregor.

Best Flower Girl—Mrs T. Whyte.

Best National Character—F. McIntosh, Uncle Sam.

Best National Character (Lady)—Miss J. Grey.

Best Prize Waltz (couple)—Mrs Fechner and J. Humphrey.

Best Cake Walk—Miss O. Piket and Roy Bradbury.

A large assortment of STYLISH MILLINERY for sale at cost. MISS NASH.

The Big Store is where you get the greatest values in umbrellas See our Gents special with barrel runners, steel rod and paragon frame. Try one—$1.75 each.

The following letter from Mr Frank Smith, late of Cumberland and now of the N. W. T., speaks of the good work being done by the Scranton Correspondence School.

Calgary, April 11th, 1904.

Mr P B McTavish, District Sol. Col.
Calgary.

Internationa Correspondent Schools of Scranton, Pa,

Dear Sir:—

It is with great pleasure that I add my appreciation of your Correspondence Schools to the many testimonials you already have.

The Complete Mining Course I have studied carefully and reaped much benefit from the recent methods of Mining taught therein.

Your Library of Technology is an indispensable addition to a professional man's sanctum.

The work being carried on by your Schools in this Western country, (where colleges are few) is a blessing to education, which I can testify is bearing fruit daily.

Yours truly,
Frank B Smith, B. Sc, M. C.
Inspector of Coal Mines, N.W.T

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undernoted have made applications for Hotel Licenses for the sale of liquors under the provisions of the Statutes in that behalf:—

RENEWALS.

Geo. G. McDonald, Elk Hotel, Comox, Samuel J. Cliffe, Lorne Hotel, Comox; J H. Piket, Spring Inn Hotel, Comox Road; Geo Howe, Nelson Hotel, Union Bay; John Humphrey, Wilson Hotel, Union Bay; Peter McDonald, Waverley Hotel, Shoal Bay; H. C. and A Bull, Heriot Bay Hotel, Valdez Island; Moses C. Ireland, Bold Point Hotel, Valdez Island; Chas. Thulin, Malaspina Hotel, Lund; Samuel C. Davis, Union Hotel, Union; Thomas W. Foster, Riverside Hotel, Courtney; Jos B. Holmes, Port Augusta Hotel; Edgar W. Wylie, Burdwood Hotel, Read Island; Emerson Hannan, Willows Hotel, Campbell River.

NEW LICENSES.

James Sutherland, Ruby Hotel, Port Kusam.

The Board of Licence Commissioners will meet to consider the above applications on Thursday, the 15th day of Decembe, 1904, at the Court-house, Comox, at the hour of 2 p.m.,

JOHN THOMSON,
Chief Licence Inspector,
Comox Licence District.

Cumberland, B.C.,
November 28tA, 1904.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next Session, for an Act amending the Act of Incorporation of the Queen Charlotte Island Railway Company, by striking out Clauses 32 and 33 thereof, and by striking out the figures "1902" in section 30 thereof and substituting "1906" in lieu thereof, and also extending the time for the commencement of the construction of Company's line of railway, and for the expenditure of 10 per cent of the capital of the said Company as limited by sub-section 5 of section 44 of the "British Columbia Railway Act", and for reviving, ratifying and confirming all the powers, privileges and rights granted to and conferred on the said Company by its Act of Incorporation.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., the 23rd November, A.D., 1904.

ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON
Solicitors for the Applicants

Fletcher Bros.,

Dealers in High-grade

PIANOS AND ORGANS

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

From $300 up.
.....TERMS TO SUIT.....

T. E. BATE, Local Agent.

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.

You-till-eyes

Your spare time by taking a course in the

INTERNATIONAL
CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
SCRANTON, PA.

The reason a young man gave for taking a course in Steam Engineering the other day was, he said—"I want to pass my examination with 100 per cent."

For information drop me a card,

T. W. MARTINDALE,
AGENT, VICTORIA, B.C.

Fresh Eastern Oysters, 90cts. per tin. at the Big Store.

MOVING SALE
Strangling.. Reductions

All our Goods must be cleared out by December 1st, 1904. All our Dry Goods. Gents. Furnishings, Boots and Shoes, Rubbers, etc., 10 per cent. off. Men's and Boys' Clothing 20 per cent. off. If there is anything you need in the above come and take advantage of

Weinrobe's Moving Sale.

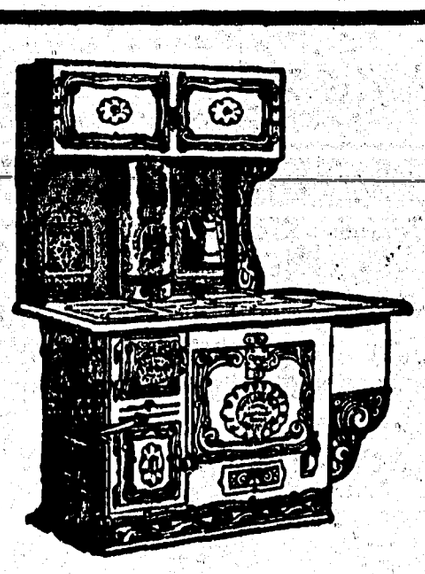
Xmas

BUY SOMETHING
Substantial

STERLING Silver Manicure Sets, Desk Sets, Coffee Spoons in Cases, Picture Frames, Childs Cups, Tete a Tete, &c. Cut Glass and Silver Plate, Solid Gold Watches, Chains, Lockets, Diamond Rings and Pearl Brooches. ☞ A large stock to select from and cheaper than elsewhere. .. ..

P. STODDART,
Watchmaker & Jeweler.

All Purchases Engraved, while you wait, Free.



Kootenay Steel Range

Burns Coal, Coke or Wood

Two sets of grates are supplied with every Kootenay Range—one for coal and the other for coke or wood—and the flues are wide and deep, with no square corners, so that the ashes and soot produced by soft fuels cannot clog up the smoke and draft passages.

This feature of the Kootenay Range is a decided success.

The grates are so easily changed that a boy can perform the operation.

Sold by all enterprising dealers. Booklet free.

McClary's

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

C. H. TARBELL, Sole Agent.

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

The Very Latest
Samples — OF — Cloths

Leave your order for a suit, also a complete line of
RUBBER GOODS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
GENTS. FURNISHINGS.
SEE THEM.

C. DAVIES, OP DRUG STORE

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

Big Store Shoe Snaps for this week. Ladies Heavy grain leather shoes, regular price $2 reduced to $1.50 Misses and childrens Ironclads, a stout well made school shoe $1.50 pr.

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.

$600 REWARD,

Cumberland, Nov. 12, 1904.

A Reward of Six Hundred Dollars will be paid to any person that will give information of the party or parties that attempted to blow up my store at Chinatown

LAI YEUN,