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# THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

THIRTEENTH YEAR.

CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER 14 1906

NOV-19-1906

VICTORIA, B. C.

## THE All America Shoe IS TO BE FOUND At The BIG STORE

For a third of a century the All America Shoe for men has been noted for quality and dependability. The kind that causes a customer to come back and say, "Another pair of the same kind, please".

When you buy an "All America" shoe you may rest assured that you are getting the best Shoe on the Market.

**\$5.00**

See these goods. Can be obtained at the Big Store ONLY See our Windows for Styles.

**Simon Leiser & Co. Ltd.**  
Cumberland B. C.

### FOR SALE

A hot water boiler with attachments almost new. Apply at this office.

### NOTICE

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted in my name after this date. Nov 8th 1906  
P. Whelan

### NEWS NOTES OF THE CITY

Mrs Bacon is a guest at the Cumberland Hotel. She will remain the winter for the benefit of her health. Her three boys accompany her.

We carry Sandford's up-to-date and reliable clothing "Sovereign Brand". When ordering your next suit see our large and well assorted stock of clothing Suits from \$10.00 to \$25.00. Every garment guaranteed. Simon Leiser & Co Ltd

Mr and Mrs B Tullidge arrived last week, and are at present staying at the Waverley, until they can make suitable arrangements for a house.

Mr M Lenz, of Lenz & Leiser, and Mr E Potts have spent the last few days in Cumberland.

A call at C.H. Tarbell's Hardware Store will convince you that he keeps the largest and best stock of Stoves and Ranges in the district.

An instalment of Hindoos arrived last week, and are housed in the old car shops, which have been fitted up for the purpose. There were 12 in the party.

The choice of Mr J B Bennett as Liberal candidate is a good one. Mr Bennett is well known in the town and district, and is a solid Liberal. However, he is not yet elected, and the proverbial "slip twist and nip" must not be

lost sight of. The Conservatives are sleeping in yet a bit, but when they awake. Look out!

## WIRE NEWS

### CAPT GRIFFIN ACQUITTED

Vancouver, 12—Capt Griffin was acquitted of the charge of manslaughter which arose out of the tug boat Chehalis disaster in Vancouver narrows, this afternoon. The evidence proved that the Chehalis swerved from her course and brought about a critical condition of affairs.

Fernie, 12th—Unless the coal strike ends very speedily the Le Roi mine and Centre Star mines will be closed down for lack of fuel. There is nothing new in the strike situation, both sides are holding out to the last. Manager Lindsay in a statement today said the mines could be kept closed for three years if necessary.

Fernie, 13—In an interview today manager Lindsay of the Crows Nest mines says if necessary the mines will remain closed down six years rather than submit to the closed shop principle. The situation is still in statu quo.

Valparaiso, Indiana, 13th—Fifty persons are missing in a train wreck. The passenger train running at sixty miles an hour with 165 passengers on board crashed into a freight train at Woodville ten miles north of here. 50 are missing and it is believed that these bodies were destroyed by the fire which destroyed the six coaches of the first train.

Ladyemith, 13th—While trying to board his vessel the steamer Tordenskjold loading here, a sailor named Kruppers fell between steamer and wharf and was drowned.

Victoria, 12th—The "Victoria Week" which is usually well informed with the Provincial Govern-

ment prophecies says that in less than three days an announcement will be made by the Government and that the elections will take place within a month thereof.

New York, 12th—L Sewell, the famous American jockey died last night from injuries sustained in a recent race.

Nanaimo, 12th—A despatch from Stanford University says it is certain that the Stanford Rugby team will make a trip to B.C. next month and play a series of games with Victoria, Vancouver and Nanaimo.

Capetown, 13—Officials here are greatly troubled over the Boer raid at Smalmodder in Cape Colony and are hurrying troops to the scene. Ferreira, the leader of the rebels has a reputation as a fighter having been with Dewitt in the British Boer war. He led the recent fight and the two troopers who were wounded are said to have been shot by him. The country in which the trouble is reported is in a dreadful guerilla warfare and may give the British some trouble to suppress.

## GUN CLUB

The Dominion Cartridge Co's medal, shot for at ten different shoots not less than one week apart was awarded to T E Bate who won it six times out of the ten and tied three times out of the other four a total score was made of 154 out of 200. The winning of the medal entitles Mr Bate to take part in the shoot for the \$100 trophy, which will take place in the early part of next year.

As the trap shooting season is over and there are still some outstanding accounts and the Secretary is anxious to balance the books for the year, the members would oblige if they would settle their accounts.

The purity of the Big Stores groceries are guaranteed, promptness in attending to orders always shown. After sending us a trial order you will agree with hundreds of pleased customers that the Big Store is the best place to buy good reliable food products.

## WEDDING

On October 31, the marriage of Mr H.L. Hartquiter and Miss Mabel Grieve second daughter of Mr and Mrs George Grieve late of Cumberland was solemnized at the family residence, Fairview, Vancouver. The interesting ceremony was performed in the drawing room under an arch of white chrysanthemums and ivy, by Rev Mr Knox Wright minister of the Fairview Presbyterian Church. The bride was robed in cream cologne over taffeta silk trimmed with all over lace and chiffon and a wreath of orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of white carnations and wistaria, a gift from the groom. She was given away by her father and attended by her friend, Miss Bella Summerville, while the groom was supported by Mr Alex Grieve. The bridemaid was attired in white silk with chiffon ruchings. After the ceremony the bridal party with a number of guest were entertained at a recherche repast, after which

dancing was indulged in, Mr H. Gartley furnishing the music. The bride was the recipient of many useful and pretty presents, among others being the gift from the groom to the bride—a Japanese tea set. The groom's employers, a handsome carving set in case. Miss B. Summerville, silver fruit knives, butter knife and pickle fork; Miss M. Summerville, silver bread tray; Mr and Mrs H. Cameron, silver meat fork; Mr Jas Bickle, silver berry spoon in leather case; L.S. Coffey, case of silver tea spoons; Mr and Mrs D.H. Stewart, table linen; Mr and Mrs T.D. McLean, silver butter knife ask picture; Mr and Mrs J. Kesley Cut glass and silver mounted fruit dish and spoon; Miss A. Hadden, pearl handled silver butter knife; A.L. Hartmier, table linen; Misses M. and A. Hartmier, hand made lace and centre-piece; Mrs Wm. Hartmier, Family Bible in leather case; Mr and Mrs Slatery, silver tea spoons; Misses N. McDonald and L. King, afternoon tea set; Miss Garnet Seeley, silver fish fork; Alex and Percy Grieve, parlor clock and silver butter dish; H. Gartley, bed linen and towels; Mrs Rendall, china plates; Lily Bell, bon bon dish; Mable Smith, hand painted fruit dish; Mr and Mrs Geo Grieve, blankets and bed linen; Miss Laura Grieve, embroidered cushion.

Com.

## Political Spellbinders

Messrs Drury and Oliver addressed a meeting in the Cumberland Hall last Wednesday evening. Mr Drury was listened to carefully, and his quiet, well chosen remarks made a much better impression than Mr Oliver's thunderous tirades. Much stress was placed by both speakers on the Dowdney Relief Bill and the Kaian Island "steal". Dowdney may or may not have been entitled to receive aid, but it would be manifestly inconsistent for us here to condemn that action of the Government's, for who knows but what Cumberland will soon be seeking a similar relief. Regarding Kaian Island, the report of the Commission appointed to enquire into that affair, seems to have been unable to find anything that can be construed otherwise than straight on the part of the Government in the whole transaction. Mr MacDonald, leader of the opposition, was a member of that Commission and he was unable to make anything out of the evidence. Lots 443 444 and 251, approximating 10,000 acres, were attempted to be acquired by Peter Latton and J.A. Anerson. After receipt of a letter from E.V. Bodwell re the proposed acquisition, the Government refused to deal with any further land matter, upon word from Sir Hays, of the G.T.P., the lands were granted

## MAGNET CASH STORE

for STOVES &c. &c.

Wood and Coal

Heaters of every description

T.E. BATE

C. H. TARBELL

HIGH GRADE STOVES

And all KITCHEN UTENSILS

Sportsmens Goods

and

General Hardware

to that Company through Mr Bodwell as their agent, for \$10,000. Regarding other lands taken up by Larsen and Anderson in the neighborhood, it was found that these lands were situated outside of a reserve placed on the Island and Timpsean Peninsula in 1891, and consequently, these lands were open to purchase by anyone. The committee found that no member of the Government or any official thereof had received any direct or indirect emolument nor any promise of such with regard to any land deal on Kaian Island or vicinity. Any lands taken up were done so in a perfectly lawful manner, and it seems mere waste of breath for men like Oliver to roar out that fraud has been perpetrated for the whole affair, is a great big mare's nest.

The daily needs and special requirements in high class groceries, sold by the Big Store are satisfying numbers of steady patrons. Why shouldn't you be one. Do it now; open an account with the Big Store satisfaction assured.



## Assessment Act

Comox Assessment District.

A COURT OF REVISION and APPEAL under the provisions of the Assessment Act, respecting the Assessment Roll for 1907, will be held, for Comox Assessment District at the Court House, Cumberland, on Wednesday, 22nd November 1906, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon.

JOHN BAIRD,

Deputy Assessor.

Cumberland, 12th November 1906.

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Fernie, 13th—At the close of an hour and a half conference last night between Burke, representing John Stachel, and Lindsay of the Company it was announced that the matter was off.



## PIRATE'S BURIED LOOT

ENGLISH EXPEDITION MAKES A FRUITLESS SEARCH FOR IT.

Secret of Its Whereabouts Disclosed by Dying Man to No Purpose—Account of the Expedition—The Pirates' Flight—Treasure Syndicate Lands June 30 on Island But Did Not Find Expected Treasure.

The yacht Alkelda, commanded by her owner, Capt. Gage, has just returned to Gibraltar from a treasure hunt in the island of Alboran, in the Mediterranean, opposite Melilla. The search arose from a statement made to T. C. McMichael, of Brighton, by an old army man, who had a secret confided to him when he was a boy to the effect that treasure worth \$5,000,000 was buried by pirates on the island in 1832. Nothing, however, was found.

Capt. Gage and Mr. McMichael were accompanied by Col. Lewis, Capt. English, R. N.; Capt. Chaplain, R. A.; the Hon. Alister Campbell and Messrs. J. E. Browne and E. S. Hopkinson.

## Account of the Expedition.

The following account of the expedition is supplied by a reporter who accompanied it:

"On June 10 the schooner Alkelda, R. Y. S., 140 tons, owned by Capt. Gage, sailed from Plymouth for Gibraltar.

"We had a picked crew of six Cornish fishermen and a young mate from the mercantile marine, and we were commanded by Capt. Long, who had been many years in the service of Capt. Gage. A cook, two stewards and a fore-castle hand completed the ship's company, and the fortunate guests who had been invited for the cruise were Col. D. T. Lewis, Capt. English and Capt. A. Campbell.

"The object of the expedition was a treasure hunt, and the information we depended on was, briefly, this:

"A few years ago a friend who owned house property in Yorkshire had to press one of his tenants for rent.

"This tenant, a retired army captain who was getting on in years, told the proprietor that in his soldiering days he had a private named Robinson as servant, and that in return for some kindness Robinson had told him that when quite a lad he had gone to sea and served as cabin boy in a merchant ship called the Young Constitution. He soon found out that the ship was a pirate, and was carrying on its nefarious business off the coast of Jamaica.

## The Pirates' Flight.

"In 1832, he said, British men-of-war were on the lookout for the Young Constitution, and being laden with jewels and gold to the value of fully a million pounds, the captain decided to leave the West Indies and made a course for the Mediterranean.

"They were chased by two British frigates, but, being favored with fair winds and fortunate fogs, they passed safely through the Straits of Gibraltar.

"Here the pirate captain lost his bearings. He had no charts of the Mediterranean, and no knowledge of the coast. Before long they were in sight of a small island, which they found to be uninhabited and waterless.

"They packed their treasure in two great copper boilers and landed them at the southeastern corner of the island. It took ten men to get the treasure on shore, and they buried it close to the landing place eight or nine feet deep, and then sailed away to the nearest port to get water, provisions and charts.

"Later on," said Robinson, "they came in with two unarmed merchant vessels, which they could not resist robbing and scuttling.

"They were caught redhanded, and every one except Robinson was hanged at the yardarm. Robinson was now the only living person who knew of the treasure, and he kept the secret until he confided in his master.

"The captain was forgiven his debt in exchange for the secret of the buried million.

## Treasure Syndicate.

"The proprietor was an old man, and not in robust health, so he waited to realize the fortune that lay hidden in the island of Alboran, 140 miles from Gibraltar, until his son was grown up.

"After the usual negotiations with a city firm a small syndicate was formed and an expedition planned. Capt. Gage fitted up his yacht and undertook to convey the syndicate from Gibraltar to Alboran and back and to assist in the search.

"We sailed from Plymouth on June 10, and with fair winds and two days of calm we arrived at Gibraltar on the 19th. The syndicate was not due until the 26th, and so we made expeditions to Algeiras and Cadiz.

"It was thought advisable to engage an interpreter to go with us to Alboran, as there is a lighthouse on the island, and it would be necessary to explain to the keeper what we were landing on his island for. It was thought better to say we were prospecting for oil.

"When the syndicate arrived we set sail without delay, but the wind faded away, and we were becalmed in a very choppy sea. The current set us to the southward, and in a day or two we were in sight of the Rif coast. Luckily we were well armed and the Rif pirates did not attack us.

"With the help of the motor launch we towed the yacht for some hours, and then the wind came, and at 5 a. m. on June 30 we dropped anchor in eight fathoms of water on the southeastern side of the treasure island.

## Welcomed by Natives.

"Every one hurried on deck when the anchor chain was heard rushing through the hawse pipes, and as we looked through our glasses we made the land-

ing place just as described in Robinson's account.

"But now the island was no longer uninhabited. There was a lighthouse and a large barrack-like building round its base, and we saw seven men and several boys and women.

"Two boats put off. The men, who were of very superior class, offered us some rock cod for sale, while we offered them Spanish wine, and stuffed the boys with biscuits, bread and butter, and fruit. After breakfast we all landed in the cutter.

"Two of the most diplomatic, accompanied by the interpreter, went up to the lighthouse, and gave a plausible reason for our arrival with picks and shovels and iron bars, while the rest of the party began to prospect for the place where the treasure was hidden.

"We soon found a second landing place which was more accurately at the southeastern part of the island, but not at the corner. Here was a natural jetty of flat rock, with almost a couple of fathoms of water, and a steep path up the face of the cliff. An old wire rope was suspended from the top.

"The general idea was that this was the natural landing that had existed when the island was uninhabited, and that the one which we had used was made when the lighthouse was built.

"However, we tried at every conceivable place to find soil or sand deep enough to bury treasure in, and nowhere could we find a spot. The soil was not more than three feet thick, and then we came on solid rock. For three days we dug a cut through sand heaps, and probed with pointed iron rods, but all to no purpose, and on July 2 a gale sprang up, and we had to sail away, but not before every member of the expedition was satisfied that there was no treasure in Alboran."

## WHY WE DO SOME THINGS.

Certainly Not Because We Look Pretty When We Do Them.

A man does not take off his hat to a lady because he looks nicer without it. The instance of bald men would be alone sufficient to upset such an explanation.

He does it because you must positively do something when you meet a lady or your whole civilization goes to pieces, and taking off your hat is easier than taking off your necktie or lying face downward on the pavement.

The primary point is that you must do something, not that you must do something beautiful. And as long as cultivated people cannot grasp this fact they will find their efforts quite futile in dealing with what they often consider the dullness of the middle classes or the vulgarity and morbidity of the poor.

In so far as the bourgeois thinks it more important to wear a Sunday hat than a becoming hat he is perfectly right. It is more important; the religion of the tribe is more important than the pretty appearance of Mr. Jones.

In so far as the charwoman thinks it more important that her husband should have a "proper" funeral than a pretty funeral she is perfectly right. It is more important. Decorum is as permanent a human sentiment as art and a much more pressing one. Any healthy savage would understand the charwoman's sentiments exactly and perhaps alarm her with demonstrations of barbaric approval.

He would also understand perfectly the sentiment of a Sunday hat. I believe in savages myself. I think that in a great many matters they represent the enduring common sense and moral minimum of humanity. There is nothing which I so sincerely respect in savages as their widespread and generally ascertained disposition to wear top hats.—London Illustrated News.

## Trout Kept in Tank For Guests.

Another step has been taken in that art of supreme simplicity which is fast becoming the distinctive feature of the London school of epicures.

The Carlton Hotel is bringing live trout from Barraford-on-Tyne. The tanks in which they are carried are packed in ice, and the water is changed several times on the way, so that the fish arrive in London in prime condition. They are at once transferred to a great tank fed by water running over miniature icebergs. This tank is covered with wire netting to keep the vigorous fish from leaping out.

Presently a glass tank will be fixed in an annex to the palm garden beyond the restaurant, and those who are so pleased may go and see the actual fish caught ten minutes before they are served at table.

Of course, this custom is a fairly common one on the Continent, more especially at little inns among the mountains, but until M. Jacques took it in hand it has never been a success in London.

Last year a visitor to Vevey spent one of the most exciting quarters of an hour of his life in trying to land a six-pound carp for his lunch from the private fishpond of a little inn in Vevey. It was not until assistance had been given that the fish was triumphantly caught.

Every year at the great London restaurants the demand for plain fare increases. Nothing could be more perfectly simple than "fruits aubien"—trout fresh from the stream, plainly boiled.

Walter Nason, living in Newport, Me., has the mysterious ability of being able to tell the accurate time of day by simply looking in the palm of his hand as another would look at his watch. No one has been able to learn his method, and in fact he himself cannot explain the source of his power. Many of the people of the village who doubted his power and who looked upon it as a "fairy story" have by their own observation and experiments become convinced of its truth.—Thurston (Me.) Journal.

## ENGLAND'S LOST LAND.

The Melting Coasts Getting to Be a Serious Question.

Dr. Andrew Wilson writes: "Year by year the subject of the lost land of Britain grows in importance. If, as the geologists tell us, we lose annually a mass of land equal to Gibraltar, it may be an easy matter to calculate the period it will take well nigh to annihilate certain areas of our country.

We are told that on our east coast alone there is swept away every year a land mass equal to the island of Heligoland. The rate at which erosion takes place depends on the nature of the materials on which the waves wreak their force and vengeance. When the materials consist of soft clay, gravel and chalk the rate of sea inroad is very rapid. Where we find hard rocks the rate of wear and tear is appreciably lessened. The sea, moreover, in dealing with even hard rocks has a very distinct plan of invasion. It will undermine a cliff, for example. It will use the detached boulders as a kind of marine artillery, the waves seizing them and hurling them against the rocks. The undermined cliff topples over and falls, and the waves play around the detached mass until it worn away. Sometimes the attack assumes a different guise. The waves beat against a cliff and tunnel it through, leaving thus a natural archway such as the locality around Torquay illustrates very aptly. Then in time the top of the arch falls in, and the outer side appears as the lone sea stack or pillar. This in due season is also worn down by degrees until it appears as the tangle covered rock over which the waves are ever breaking.

"To be convinced of the immense loss of land for which the sea is responsible one has only to consult geological works and ordnance survey records. Take the case of Yorkshire, for example. Professor Phillips said that the rate at which the cliffs recede from Bridlington to Spurn, a distance of thirty-six miles, equals on an average two yards and a quarter yearly. Estimated for thirty-six miles of coast, the total amount of loss is about thirty acres. Further calculated, the loss since the Norman conquest amounts to one mile in breadth and more than two miles since York, the old Eboracum, was occupied by the Romans.

"In old Yorkshire maps there are sites of towns marked as Auburn, Hartburn and Hyde. Today these sites are represented by sand banks. Near Hornsea there was a street called Hornsea Beck, which has long ago been swallowed up. Ravenspur, or Ravensburgh, a rival as a port to Hull, was well known in 1332, for Edward Balliol and the English barons sailed from it to invade Scotland. In 1399 Henry IV. landed here to adjust matters with Richard II. Now not a trace of Ravenspur remains."

## A Tristate Diamond.

Probably in no other part of the United States, except in East Liverpool, O., is there a baseball diamond from which it is possible to bat a ball into any one of three states. Such a condition actually exists at the grounds which have been leased for the Klondike club there. The diamond is laid out on a lot which is known as "State Line corner." If a batsman makes a hit over third base the ball will be sent into West Virginia. Should a foul tip result the catcher would have to chase the ball into Pennsylvania. If a straight drive or a bunt is made the ball will bowl into the state of Ohio. Taking advantage of this freak of nature, the Klondike club is going to advertise the fact that its club will play ball in three states simultaneously.

## The Professional Beggar.

Owen Seaman, the new editor of London Punch, has studied all sorts of odd things. Among others he has devoted much attention to the professional beggar, for whose ingenuity he has immense admiration. He tells of a woman beggar who, with her seven-year-old girl, was admitted to the home of an English aristocrat. As the two waited in the hall the mother was heard to say, "What will you say when you come into the drawing room where the countess is?" The child, smiling, whispered in reply: "I know. I'll put on a beautiful, lost look and but out: 'Oh, mother! Is this heaven?'"

## One Must Be Careful In Germany.

German punishment for lese majesty falls especially heavy upon the soldier. If he says anything that can be twisted slightly in reference to a certain august and imperial personage it goes hard with him. A private was recently drummed out of the army and sentenced to seven years' imprisonment for saying to a comrade that the Kaiser might have slowed down the train in which he was traveling in order to see the salute of the soldiers who were lining the route.

Several specimens of water lilies have the very curious peculiarity of blooming all day and at evening closing their blossoms, and by retracting the stem, drawing the flower entirely under water. There is no more singular fact in the history of flowers than this oddity of the water lily.

HEALTH THE PRIZE MOST SOUGHT FOR  
And to Thousands of Weak, Sickly People Health is Restored by  
Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

You want to be strong and healthy. Everybody does. Women as well as men.

There was a time when women prided themselves on looking pale and delicate.

That day has passed.

To-day robust health is the ideal.

A well-rounded form, firm flesh and muscles, strength and elasticity of movement and a healthful glow to the complexion—these are what all are striving for, and many are attaining their object by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

When the food which is taken into the body fails to supply the required amount of rich, life-sustaining blood, external assistance must be sought until the system is fully restored.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food supplies the very material which goes directly to the formation of blood, pure, health-giving blood.

Mrs. W. R. Sutherland, St. Andrews, Man., writes—"In February,

1903 I was stricken with paralysis, fell helplessly to the floor and had to be carried to bed. The doctor pronounced it a bad case as I had no power in my tongue and left leg. I remained in that condition for six months without obtaining benefit from the doctor's prescriptions or other medicines.

"My husband advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and by the use of this treatment all symptoms of the disease disappeared. I can now talk plainly, my leg is all right and I can do my housework. How grateful I am to be cured by so wonderful a remedy."

Weakness, irregularities, headaches, dizzy spells, feelings of fatigue, discouragement and despondency soon disappear before the splendid restorative influence of this great medicine, and for this reason Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has become so popular; 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

## A ROLLICKING CREW

"John, you look after the gang plank."

John—Aye, aye, sir!

"And, Tom, you look after the centreboard."

Tom—Aye, aye, sir!

"I'll get busy and look after the sideboard."—Yonkers Statesman.

Good Digestion Should Wait on Appetite.—To have the stomach well is to have the nervous system well. Very delicate are the digestive organs. In some so sensitive are they that atmospheric changes affect them. When they become disarranged no better regulator is procurable than Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. They will assist the digestion so that the hearty eater will suffer no inconvenience and will derive all the benefits of his food.

The insurgent leader Guerra replied to the United States government's peace proposals by capturing a town.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—pain night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

The Moorish city of Mogodor was attacked by the pretender to the sultan's throne. The powers in alarm have sent warships.

## Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs.—I had a bleeding tumor on my face for a long time and tried a number of remedies without any good results, and I was advised to try MINARD'S LINIMENT, and after using several bottles it made a complete cure, and it healed all up and disappeared altogether.

## DAVID HENDERSON.

Belleisle Station, Kings Co., N.B., Sept. 17, 1904.

## Observe Before Reshoeing.

Does the horse's shoe fully cover the entire lower border of the wall, or is it too narrow or fitted so full on the inside that it has given rise to interfering, or has the shoe been nailed on crooked, or has it become loose and shifted? Is it too short or so wide at the ends of the branches as not to support the buttresses of the hoof? Does the shoe correspond with the form of the hoof? Are the nails distributed so as to interfere as little as possible with the expansion of the quarters? Are there too many? Are they too large? These are points the horse owner should ascertain in order that any faults observed may be corrected.

## Baths and Massage Oranges.

"You can learn a thing or two about fruit," said the foreign fruit store clerk, "by living in the country that produces it. The natives generally know best how to preserve and keep it fresh. Persons ordering fruit for steamer parties often wonder why our oranges look so fresh and bright. They are willing to pay a good price just for the tempting looks of the fruit. Well we bathe them and massage them just as the Chinese do; that's why. I have lived in the Celestial Kingdom and got some valuable lessons from our almond eyed cousins. On a first class orange plantation in China, when harvest time comes, bamboo vessels filled with water are held under the orange trees and as the fruit falls from the branch it goes into the water and gets a good bath. An orange not treated this way loses its oil from having been suddenly cut off, and it soon begins to grow brown and shrivel. The Chinese coolies brush the oranges to open the pores of the skin and let the air in. This gets the dust all out and helps to preserve them. California people learned the trick from the Mongolian farmers there."—New York Press.

## Only One Side of the Moon.

Did you ever stop to consider the fact that the inhabitants of this earth have never seen but one side of the moon and to inquire the reasons why such should be the case? The explanation is this: The moon makes one revolution on her axis in the same period of time which she consumes in revolving once around the earth. Thus the same geographical regions of the moon are always toward us. One explanation usually calls for another. Therefore it may not be out of place to remark that the astronomers believe that the two moons so nearly coincide because the moon is not a true globe, the earth's influence having elongated the lunar world in the days when it was semi-fluid or at least soft.

## Miss Ellen Terry's Jest.

Ellen Terry's sense of fun is indomitable. She was once asked by a lady hairdresser for a testimonial for some hair wash. Ellen Terry consented, and the hairdresser's surprise may be imagined when she received a large portrait of the actress as Marguerite in "Faust." Of course, in this part she wears a wig with beautiful long plaits. Beneath the photo was written: "Ellen Terry, after an application of Miss Terry's hair wash."—Rapid Review.

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvelous manner to the little one.

Where's the umbrella I lent you yesterday?"

"Jones borrowed it. Why?"

"Oh, nothing, only the fellow I borrowed it of says the owner has been asking for it."—Tit-Bits.

CATARH CANNOT BE CURED. with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. J. C. HENRY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## TO THE RESCUE

She was ready to sink through the floor. She did not speak, but he had only to look into her great, shy eyes to divine her mind. "Going down!" he yelled, accordingly, to the elevator boy.—Puck.

## Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Sable—Do you think your wife will be asked to address the meeting? Cable—No; it won't be necessary.—Lippincott's.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is a speedy cure for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera, summer complaint, sea sickness and complaints incidental to children teething. It gives immediate relief to those suffering from the effects of indigestion in eating unripe fruit, cucumbers, etc. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to conquer the disease. No one need fear cholera if they have a bottle of this medicine convenient.

"What is a practical joke?" "One that you can sell for a dollar and buy bread with it."—Judge.

## Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Francois (despairingly)—I fear I shall never win her love. Jules (encouragingly)—Nonsense, man! Lots of other fellows have. Why shouldn't you?—Rire.



## STEAMSHIP ENGAGEMENTS

By C. B. LEWIS

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It may have been that in the hurry and confusion of getting away from London the purser of the steamship Bramble got things mixed up. He knew that he had among the passengers no less than three fond American mammas who had been tralling over Europe with marriageable daughters and were coming home with disappointed looks, and he hoped to give one of them a last chance.

However it happened, it was known among the passengers even before the Bramble left her dock that a great man was on board. It was Mr. Julius Smithers of the Chicago beef trust, and his fortune was variously estimated at from ten to fifty million dollars. There were men who at first denied that Smithers was a member of the trust. They could name over every packer who had ever been mentioned in the papers, and the name of Smithers didn't figure in the list. They were about to denounce him as an impostor when a red headed man suggested that Smithers might have come into the trust on a merger of some sort. There were mergers merging all the time, and what if the beef trust and the tombstone trust had consolidated their interests?

The thing was as good as settled in an hour. Mr. Smithers was a man of forty. He was rather rotund and bald headed. He had just the faintest inclination to be flashy. Mr. Smithers was very democratic for a man worth untold millions. He made acquaintances rapidly, and the steamer had not made a hundred miles to the westward when he started a game of poker in the smoking room and had for companions a drummer, a cattleman, a ward politician and the inventor of the sausage stuffing machine. He was given a seat at the captain's table. It was afterward said that this was a mistake and

law they could polish him up a bit and gradually reduce the size of his two watch chains and his diamond pin.

Then the daughters were introduced. This was also carelessly accomplished—that is, while Mr. Smithers was making intervals between his poker games in order to get a breath of ocean air he would suddenly find some one in his path and be compelled to pause and be introduced. He wasn't a man with a grain of suspicion in his composition, and he was the soul of good nature. He gave up his poker to sit down and make himself agreeable to Miss Blank.

"You may have heard of the beef trust?" was his way of starting off the conversation. "It's going to be the biggest thing the United States ever heard of. My, but that was a great thought of mine, and I can't help but feel rather swelled up over it! No more bust-ups; no more walking the railroad tracks for Julius Smithers, Esq."

The girls elevated their eyebrows in surprise and perplexity. They had never heard any merger talk before, and it was as Greek to them. They reported to their respective mammas that Mr. Smithers didn't get into college the day he called, that his ways were rather rambling, that he evidently hadn't attended over a thousand high teas and grand receptions and that it would take a carload of sandpaper to rub him down, but he had a good heart as a foundation to build on. If his conversation wasn't exactly up to the notch the windup was intended to draw applause. He always finished by saying:

"I shall now have to ask you to excuse me, but I will see you again. In fact, I want to see you again. I think I can figure it out before we arrive at Sandy Hook to offer you the best thing of the season, but keep that to yourself."

"Mamma, what did he mean by that?" asked the respective daughters of their respective mothers.

"Why, child, how silly you are!" was the reply. "What could he mean but one thing?"

"But we have known him such a little while."

"You haven't got to know a millionaire over a day or two. They are different from other men. They have the cash."

There were men aboard looking to get into a good thing on the ground floor. They knew that the beef trust was a good thing. They threw out hints to Mr. Smithers, but he laughed and shook his head and replied:

"Not yet, my boy. I've got the dough to start it off, and I want all the plunks there are in it. See me next season."

"Will beef go up?"

"Thunder, no! We expect to knock the price down to 15 cents a pound."

"Then how will you make your millions out of it?"

Mr. Smithers didn't make any direct answer. He simply winked a long, quivering wink with his left eye and conveyed the impression that there was a coon up the tree. The merger man enjoyed the sunshine of flattery and envy and toadyism for five or six days.

Then Sandy Hook was sighted one morning, and he announced to the three scheming mammas that he wanted to hold converse with their three daughters. It was to be private converse. There was agitation. There were consultations. Mr. Smithers selected a corner of the music room, and to that spot the victims were led in turn. The conversation was about the same in each instance.

"My dear girl," began Mr. Smithers, with paternal blandness, "I told you I had a good thing on hand and would try to arrange to make you an offer. I am about to do so. You have never had any experience on the stage, but you are a mighty good looking."

"Sir!" demanded the maiden as she retreated a step.

"Oh, I shan't ask you to dress unbecomingly. It's just a plain, straight play called 'The Beef Trust' and showing how that corporation by raising the prices parted two happy lovers and brought grief and death to other households. Three corking acts and a cast of twelve people. We introduce a drove of cattle, a slaughter house and a butcher shop among other spectacular effects. Will move right along without a hitch. Papers are bound to give it free columns of advertising. I can put you in the cast at \$80 per to begin on. What do you say?"

None of the three said anything—not to Mr. Smithers. Ten minutes after the last interview a murmur swept over the great steamer. That was followed by a growl. After the growl came cries of "Kill him! Throw him overboard!" There was a rush of feet along the decks, but Mr. Smithers was pulled into the purser's room and saved from total wreckage, and when the steamer reached her dock the captain lent him a pair of false red whiskers to disguise himself and escape the mob.

### Peculiar St. Louis.

The city of St. Louis is not in any county. Under the Missouri constitution of 1875 the city was separated from the county. In 1870 it was created a separate municipality. It seems to be the only city in the country that is not within the limits of a county.

## THE SUNDIAL.

It Should Be Marked For the Latitude in Which It Stands.

In an old shop in lower New York a man keeps up his trade of dial making. The dials, square, octagonal or circular, are hand chased. They do not receive a high polish, and any accidental effect of weather stain or other "tone of time" is carefully preserved if not skillfully added. These dials, fitted with the gnomon, or stylus, are then artfully slipped into the show windows of uptown curiosity shops among a selected debris of Sheffield plate, prism candlesticks, inlaid tea caddies and old blue plates.

A visitor to one of these shops asked: "How old is that brass dial over there? It's all hand work, isn't it?"

"It's all hand work," said the proprietor, whom we will call Truthful James. "I can testify to that, for I know the man whose hands made it. It's about a month old, if you want to know. You're like lots of other people—you want an old Scotch or English dial. Don't you know it would be useless, if you found it, for practical purposes? Excuse me, but haven't you ever studied geography and heard of latitude? A dial ought to be marked out scientifically for the exact latitude in which it is to be set up. So unless you strike the same parallel in the states that the dial left in England, it will tell lies from morning till night. You'd be surprised how many people pick up a dial that strikes their fancy which perhaps stood in the garden of an old Virginia estate, intending to hurry it off to the big grounds of some place in Minnesota; or they'll snatch at some quaint dial from New England, with the idea of rigging it up in Texas."

"More people would make the same blunder, except that many haven't caught on to dials. Too bad. Nothing is prettier than a simple dial at the crossways of garden paths, or by a fountain or on a terrace or at the entrance of a pergola or near a rustic seat or arbor. You don't have to hire a head gardener and two assistants to keep a sundial. Marble platforms and pedestals are very grand, but unless you're running a big Italian garden with clipped hedges and yews and statues something simple is what you want. The dial will keep just as good time, once it's engraved right, if it's mounted on a tree stump, with ivy planted round it, or on a boulder, or on the coping of an old disused well, or on a column of cobbles mortared together, or on top of the old hitching post that the family doesn't use in these automobile days, but doesn't want to root up and throw away."

"You'd be surprised at the ingenuity of some people," said Truthful James, who himself seemed of ingenious bent. "I mean people who haven't much money to spend and are fond of their own old stuff for association's sake. They're the ones who get effects with a piece of junk, a lump of sentiment and a pocket of small change that can't be bought with a blank check. I've known people who used an old millstone to set the dial on, or who laid a slab over an old stone garden urn, or who saved the capitals from pillars on a house being torn down, or who even rigged up a standard from the bricks of a chimney on an old homestead that had meant a lot to them. One family made a sort of cairn out of a geology collection some ancestor had formed. Another took a flag pole for the gnomon and laid out a dial with pebbles in the grass around the pole."

"No, it doesn't require any skill to set up the dial. Get the noon mark for the gnomon on several days, pick it on the slab and then set the dial in a bed of cement. There you are."

### Baptism in Morocco.

This is the way an infant is christened in Morocco: "When the first child is born—and the parents are accustomed to wish for a girl as a happy omen—the mother of the young matron sends a basket containing the layette of the infant, along with henna, eggs and pigeons. The baby is stained with henna from head to foot and the little body smeared with butter and wrapped in flannels. The seventh day is the day of baptism. At the first hour of the morning the friends are invited to the feast. About 9 o'clock a 'aleb,' or, better still, a 'shereef,' sacrifices a sheep on behalf of the child and as he cuts the animal's throat pronounces the sacramental words, 'In the name of God it is the baptism of such an one, son of such an one.' Then the child is washed for the first time, henna is put on its hands and feet, khol under its eyes; it is clothed in its finest robes and put into its mother's bed, at the head of which lighted tapers are burning."

### Stable Manure For Potatoes.

Too much has been said by some people against the use of manure in potato growing, says Alva Agee in National Stockman. There must be plenty of plant food to get a big yield, and it is a good deal better to get it in fresh manure than not to get it at all. Stable manure gives results in the potato field out of proportion to the amount of the fertilizing elements that it contains. It helps the physical condition of the land, and potatoes are more dependent upon having that good than are most other crops.

## THE SILO IS "IT."

Solving the Problem of Stalk Handling and High Priced Land.

Stalk fed stock is inferior to silage fed stock, and the heavy stalks accumulating in the barn and yards are hard to handle. It is a difficult matter to get them upon the field, and after they are there they hinder cultivation. The part of the stalk below the ear is said to represent 50 per cent of the nutrition of the fodder. If that is allowed to become ripe and woody you lose 50 per cent of the feed value. This half of the stalk increases the difficulty in handling at least 100 per cent. All these problems are solved by the silo. It takes all the corn, cuts it up at a time when it is full of rich feed and preserves it in prime condition for winter use. The manure from silage fed stock is preferable to that of stalk fed stock because it is much easier to handle and can be applied to the land more economically. The silo is "it."

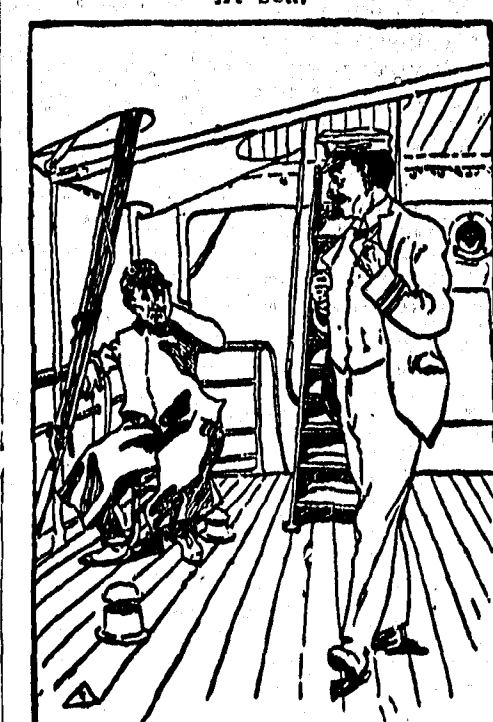
### On High Priced Land.

When farm land sells for anything above \$65 an acre it is something of a problem how to make the average crop pay for it. The beef farmer is up against it good and hard, and the dairy farmer has no snap unless he attends to business and is posted. If a man is going to keep one cow to every four acres and if he has to pay \$80 an acre for the land that cow must make him \$19.20 above expenses in order to pay the interest on the money invested in the land alone. This does not allow anything for improvements, interest on the price of the cow or labor. The solution of the whole problem lies in silos and silage. The forty acre farm with a silo is worth just as much as the eighty acre farm without one when it comes to earning capacity. If a man depends upon hay, corn and pasture alone he can keep only about one-third as much stock as if silage entered his ration. The silo is the solution of profits from high priced land, declares Kimball's Dairy Farmer in conclusion to the foregoing appreciation of the silo. It gives more feed for less money, and the feed is harvested at a more desirable time.

### Exact Knowledge.

It will pay every man to weigh the milk of every cow at every milking. Records show that there are whole herds that do not return the cost of feed. Weighing pays because only a definite record of the best cows shows whether each one is doing her best or for some reason is going wrong. The next best scheme is a week's test every seventh week. This will give near the actual yield. You cannot afford to weigh the feed for each cow, but there should be a record of the total amount of food that goes into the herd.—Professor H. E. Van Norman.

### At Sea.



Captain of Liner (good naturedly)—Waiting for the moon to come up, eh? Sufferer—Oh, dear me! Has that got to come up too?—Tattler.

### Australia Has Deepest Gold Mine.

Australia now possesses the deepest gold mine in the world. Within the last few weeks the shafts at the New Chum Railway at Bendigo, Victoria, have been sunk to a depth of over 4,300 feet, and the quartz there topped has been sampled and crushed, with the result that a yield of gold equal to an ounce per ton has been obtained.

The operations in the mine have been tested by Government officials, in view of the fact that never before in the world's history has gold been obtained from so low a depth as three-quarters of a mile.

The Victorian Director of Mines, W. J. Dunn, in the course of an official report upon a sample from the 4,300-foot shaft of the New Chum, writes: "This remarkable specimen of auriferous quartz is evidence of the vast stores of wealth in gold possessed by the state. It is a guarantee of the stability and progressive prosperity of Bendigo that such rich ore exists at such great depths. The winning of such ore from a vertical depth of over three-quarters of a mile from the surface is an achievement of which Bendigo miners may justly feel proud."

### Washing Powders.

A great saving may be effected in the use of washing powders by putting it in a tin shaker. The powder gives many times farther than when used from the original package. Any tin box or can with a cover may be used, holes being punched through the cover.

## Dairy Talk of Today

Balanced kindness is as important as balanced rations in the care of dairy animals.

### Too Much Overrun.

Immense overrun in churning means extra water worked into the butter. If the water exceeds 10 per cent the butter is to be classified under the law as "adulterated."

### Progressive Improvement.

Cows grow old, meet with accidents and lose their places in the herd's usefulness. Changes should be progressive in quality. The good milk cow should be also a good breeding cow; not that we will ask her to give us twins, but give us daughters superior to herself.—McSparran.

### Coaxing the Cow.

Milking is only coaxing the cow. The dairy business cannot hold up when you feed white top hay scraped off poor fields to cows that are unable to shed their hair. Early cut clover and grass, bran, linseed and gluten feed, with little change, give excellent results. The American cow has had too much exercise in the past. She is hard worked in the mere making of milk. When properly fed and watered, her natural inclination is to lie down.—Rev. J. D. Detrich.

### Timely Points.

A shortage in the water supply for a day or two makes a shortage in the milk flow.

Don't pound the cow because the flies are making her crazy. Get some fly repellent.

Don't try to hold separator milk over until the next day this weather. Feed it at once.

Flies hurt, and short feed cuts down the milk flow this weather. Avoid them if you can.—Kimball's Dairy Farmer.

### Buttermaking in Maryland.

As far as buttermaking on the farm is concerned, its day in regions within the shipping zone of large cities is passed, except as it may be necessary to take care of an unwarranted summer surplus.—C. F. Doane, Maryland.

### Room For All Breeds.

There is room for all dairy breeds in this country. There are conditions where any one of them is better than the rest. Let it go at that, and spend the money necessary for breed tests in making authentic tests of more cows, aiding the breeder thereby to a broader selection of performing blood.—National Stockman.

### Freshening in the Fall.

During the summer practically every dairy has a surplus of milk, due to the shortsightedness of producers in general, who find it impossible to get over the old mistaken idea that cows should freshen in the spring instead of the fall. What a good thing the farmer has whose cows are due to come fresh next October or a little later!

### Scrub All Around.

Scrub cows on scrub feed make the scrubbiest of business.

### Oldest Herbarium.

The oldest and most curious herbarium in the world is in the Egyptian museum at Cairo. It consists of crowns, garlands, wreaths and bouquets of Egypt, most of the examples being in excellent condition, and nearly all the flowers have been identified. They cannot be less than 3,000 years old.

### A Feline Hint.

Family Dog—Did the cook give you anything for eating up all of the whipped cream?

Family Cat—No. It got all over my whiskers and made me look as if I was frothing at the mouth. She thought I was having a fit and ran for her life.—Detroit Free Press.

Hope writes the poetry of the boy, but memory that of the man.—Emerson.

### He Knew It All.

"Do you believe that one mind can absorb the sum total of human intelligence?"

"Well, I dunno, I've got a boy who is a senior in college, you know."

### Turkish Rulers.

Mohammed, the founder of Islam, is not reckoned among the caliphs, being the prophet. The first caliph was Omar I., who ascended the throne by virtue of election in 634. From that time until the defeat and death of Al Mostasim, in 1258, fifty-five caliphs ruled.

### Another Matter.

At the end of a day's journey a traveler in the far west stopped for the night at a small farm. As he sat on the doorstep with his feet a troop of children began playing about them. "These children all yours?" inquired the traveler.

"Yes."

"How many?"

"Let's see," and the farmer hesitatingly began counting them up on his fingers.

"Yours?" asked the traveler.

"Yes."

"How many?"

"Five hundred and sixty-three," was the instant response.—Cassell's Journal.



"I WILL SEE YOU AGAIN. IN FACT, I WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN."

that he had taken the place assigned to a bishop. If he hadn't been worth millions upon millions his table manners would have been open to criticism.

There was much to overlook in Mr. Julius Smithers or there would have been under any other circumstances. He was about the only one who didn't know it, and he was happy.

Within forty-eight hours these mammas were laying wires. If they had failed to pick up a lord, a duke or count abroad it wasn't such a bad thing to fall back on one of the "its" of the beef trust. Mr. Smithers could not only restore the family beefsteaks to the old time prices, but he had millions to spend in castles, yachts and diamonds. These mammas had male friends aboard, who were instructed to obtain information about Smithers. He met them halfway and more.

"Say, you take my word for it, it's going to be the biggest thing of any thing for the last ten years," was his sanguine reply. "You'll hear all about it within a month after we land. Money in it? Well, I guess yes. I expect to make bonfires of fifty-dollar bills."

He was talking about the merger, of course. His replies were reported to the waiting mammas, and they were introduced. The said introductions came about in a careless way, as if by mere accident.

The mammas found him hearty and jovial in his speech. He didn't always follow the rules of grammar, and he sometimes caught himself just in time to bite off a cuss word, but a man may be forgiven much if he can draw his check for several millions.

It was decided in all three cases that Mr. Smithers would do as a member of the family. When he became a son-in-



## CONVICT LABOR.

Novel Plan For Its Utilization—Labor as a Penal Colony—Fill Up the Straits.

The question of what to do with convict labor is now engaging public attention, says a writer in The Montreal Standard. Labor organizations are protesting against the labor of the various penitentiaries being employed at trades which come into contact with free and honest labor. The products of prison work are being sold in the public markets in competition with those of free labor, and to its great detriment.

From a psychological and physical standpoint convicts must be given some form of work while serving their sentences, and it is perhaps immaterial what this work may be, its products will find the way into the markets of the world. Not only are protests coming from labor organizations, but the manufacturers are equally pronounced in their opinion that prison labor should be taken out of the range of competition with free labor.

Convicts must be kept at work, otherwise penitentiaries will become mere asylums for the idler and the tramp, and a haven of rest to the criminal. On the other hand, industrial interests demand a modification of the present system of prison employment. They go further and say that the manufactured articles coming from the penitentiaries should be so designated. What, then, is to be our disposition of prison labor?

The municipal authorities throughout the country have of recent years provided prisoners with work on the public highways, and the moral effect has been surprisingly good. It would be impossible, perhaps, to make such provisions for the convicts of our penitentiaries, although there is no reason why a convict should not be kept in or transferred to the local jail and made to serve his time there as an employee of the municipality. Breaking stones or making roads seems to be the best thing that can be provided these evil-doers.

## A Great Task Awaiting Labor.

For several years past the practicability of closing the Strait of Belle Isle has been much discussed by transatlantic shipping interests. The most skillful engineers in the country are of opinion that the project is a feasible one. The Belle Isle route is dangerous to navigation, and in the spring of the year, makes a passage-way for immense fields of ice that drift down with the tide from the northern seas, as a result of which the Gulf is blocked for weeks and huge icebergs find their way into the path of ocean liners south of Baffin Island.

The Strait is not very deep, but the current rushes through it with fearful velocity. On either side are high mountains of bare and solid rock, and in these we have an abundance of material with which to bridge this passage of water, which is only about nine miles wide at the narrowest part.

By convict labor, the work would, as already stated, cost an enormous amount of money; by convict labor it would be comparatively small. The suggestion, then, is to make Labrador a penal colony for Canada, and utilize prison labor in filling the Strait of Belle Isle. The colony might be divided into two camps, one on the Quebec and the other on the Newfoundland side. The filling could thus be going on from both sides.

## Moral Effect Would Be Good.

With an endless haulage system, if necessary, running into the quarries and with the large force of convicts sent there from time to time to do penance for their crimes, this gigantic piece of work would be accomplished in the course of not very many years, and at perhaps less cost than it would take to maintain the same force in the various penitentiaries. Honest labor would be given an untrammelled control of our markets.

There can be little doubt that the institutions of this Canadian Siberia would have a salutary effect upon the morals of the criminally minded throughout Canada. Four years, or whatever the period might be, of hard labor in Labrador would carry greater conviction than a similar sentence to Dorchester, St. Vincent de Paul or Kingston.

The undertaking of this piece of work with convict work would mean the centralization of that form of labor for the entire country, and would free Canada of the enormous expense of maintaining a large force of guards and officials at the different penitentiaries. Crime would unquestionably be lessened, the peril of the Cabot Straits diminished and the navigation of the Gulf of St. Lawrence greatly extended in point of time.

## Called Them Love Apples.

It is not generally known, says The Colborne Express, but nevertheless a fact, that there are people still living who can remember the time when tomatoes were raised merely for their beauty, as we now raise roses. While its beauty was admired it was considered the most poisonous oak, dangerous to even handle except by "dark complexioned" persons. Years of acquaintance, however, were off its superstitious and a few "foot-hardy" actually owed up to having tasted the fruit. From this small beginning has a gradually grown a use that makes today an industry with a combined capital of over thirty millions of dollars, which disbursts millions of dollars to its employees each year and aggregates an output of two hundred and forty million cans.

## Sale of Crown Granted Mineral Claims in Comox Assessment District

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that on Monday, the 5th day of November 1906, at the hour of 11 o'clock a.m. at the Court House, Cumberland, I shall offer for sale by public auction, the Mineral Claims in the list herein after set out, of which Crown Grants have been issued, for all unpaid taxes accrued due and payable on the 30th day of June, 1906, and remaining unpaid on the 30th day of June 1906, and for the expenses of advertising this notice if the total amount due is not sooner paid.

## List Above Mentioned

NAME OF PERSON	DESCRIPTION OF CLAIM	UNPAID TAXES	Expenses of Advertising	TOTAL
Chick, P.J.	Morning Star, Lot 343, G1	\$ 6.75	\$ 2.00	\$ 8.75
Burns, W.E.	Sunset, Lot 358	12.00	2.00	14.00
Burns, W.E.	Molly Gibson, Lot 359	12.50	2.00	14.50

Dated at Cumberland this 3rd day of October 1906

JOHN BAIRD, Deputy Assessor

Comox Assessment District, Cumberland P. O.

Oct 31

## GREAT TUNNEL PROJECT.

Promoters of Excavation Beneath Belle Isle Straits Are Optimistic—Will Cost \$6,000,000.

The project for the tunnelling of the Straits of Belle Isle and the construction of a railway, via the proposed tunnel across the interior of Labrador and traversing a portion of Newfoundland to the east coast of the Island, where it will connect with a fast line of steamships to Europe, is now fully provided for by charter and engaging the attention of prominent railway men.

The Quebec & Lake St. John Railway will form the Quebec link of the proposed scheme, and has already obtained important privileges from the Government of Newfoundland, including charters for the construction of a railway from the boundary of the Canadian and Newfoundland Labrador at Blanc Sablon to the Straits of Belle Isle and for tunnelling the Straits. This franchise gives twenty years in which to do the work. Newfoundland will give a subsidy of \$75,000 annually for the scheme. The Quebec & Lake St. John Railway also has a charter for the construction of a line of railway through the Labrador Peninsula to the eastern boundary of the Province of Quebec, and it is altogether likely that this charter will be utilized in the execution of the present project.

The promoters have personally ascended some of the large streams running south into the Gulf of St. Lawrence and have brought back with them an interesting series of photographs illustrating the character of the country in the interior of Labrador and the forest wealth existing in the parts of the country to be traversed by the proposed line of railway.

The route of the railway will be along the table land in which many of the north shore rivers take their rise.

The construction of the tunnel under the Straits of Belle Isle is not expected to be a particularly costly affair, as at the point where the bed of the straits is to be pierced the breadth is not over ten miles. This is opposite point Armour, and the depth of water is not over 150 feet. At the usual cost of tunnelling the work is not expected to cost more than \$6,000,000.

From the Newfoundland side of the tunnel it will only require the construction of some thirty miles of railway to reach Hare Bay, on the northeast coast of the Island, which is said to be always clear of fogs and which is not more than 1,800 miles from the west coast of Ireland.

By building some distance further south a connection might be made with the port of St. John via the Reid system of railways.

The promoters of the project believe that it will be possible to carry both mails and passengers between New York and Liverpool by the proposed new route in much shorter time than by the present ocean route.

The distance by water from Montreal to St. John's, Newfoundland, is a thousand and seventy miles, so that the ocean passage from St. John's to Ireland is only about fifty per cent. more than that distance, or 1,660 miles.

The saving in both time and distance by the proposed new route is so great that the promoters are confident that there will be no difficulty in financing the scheme.

## The Fish and the Ring.

Fishing is perennial in its interest and in producing curious yarns, the following being from The Mitchell Recorder: "While fishing in the river opposite Red Bluff, Willie Brown caught a pike weighing over four pounds. The young fisherman being anxious to make a meal of his catch proceeded to dress it. While removing the entrails he noticed something hard in the fish's stomach, and on opening it found a fine gold wedding ring. It is a plain band and on the inside surface are plainly engraved, 'A. C. M. B.' The supposition is that the ring was lost by some person while bathing in the river. A ring similar to the one in the fish was lost in the river down the stream a little over a year ago."

## "STAR" Livery Stable

RIGGS and WHITE Props.

TEAMSTERS and DRAYMEN SINGLE and DOUBLE RIGGS For HIRE. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Ed. SWAIN Mgr.

Third Street Cumberland.

## When in Courtenay Stay At The Courtenay Hotel

Every convenience for guests.

The Central Hotel for Sportsmen

None but the Best of Wines and Liquors at the Bar.

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## Livery AND

## Teaming

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

D. KILPATRICK

CUMBERLAND

## INTERESTING INSTRUCTIVE

## "CORRECT ENGLISH—HOW TO USE IT."

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE USE OF ENGLISH.

JOSEPHINE TRUCK BAKER, Editor.

## Partial Contents for this Month.

Course in English for the Beginner.  
Course in English for the Advanced Pupil.  
How to Enlarge One's Vocabulary.  
The Art of Conversation.  
Should and Would: How to Use them.  
Pronunciation (Century Dictionary).  
Correct English in the Home.  
Correct English in the School.  
What to Say and What Not to Say.  
Course in Letter-Writing and Punctuation.  
Alphabetical list of Abbreviations.  
Business English for the Business Man.  
Compound Words: How to Write Them.  
Studies in English Literature.

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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

Issued Every Tuesday.

W. B. ANDERSON, MGR

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

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

WEDNESDAY, Nov 14 1906

Nanaimo & Nanaimo Bay



s. s. "City of Nanaimo."

VICTORIA COMOX ROUTE

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

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

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

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

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

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

VANCOUVER-NANAIMO-LADY SMITH ROUTE

S. S. "JOAN"

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

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

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE

Monday, October 1st, 1906

NORTH BOUND—Read Down

Stations.	Passenger Trains	
	Daily No. 1	Sunday Sat. No. 2
Victoria,	De. 9.00	De. 15.00
Nanaimo,	9.04	15.04
Shawigan,	9.08	15.08
"	9.12	15.12
Cowichan,	9.16	15.16
Maple Bay,	9.20	15.20
Crofton,	9.24	15.24
Kuper Bay,	9.28	15.28
Thetis Islands,	9.32	15.32
Nanaimo,	9.36	15.36
Union Bay,	9.40	15.40
Comox,	9.44	15.44
Victoria,	9.48	15.48
Nanaimo,	9.52	15.52
Union Bay,	9.56	15.56
Comox,	10.00	16.00
Victoria,	10.04	16.04
Nanaimo,	10.08	16.08
Union Bay,	10.12	16.12
Comox,	10.16	16.16
Victoria,	10.20	16.20
Nanaimo,	10.24	16.24
Union Bay,	10.28	16.28
Comox,	10.32	16.32
Victoria,	10.36	16.36
Nanaimo,	10.40	16.40
Union Bay,	10.44	16.44
Comox,	10.48	16.48
Victoria,	10.52	16.52
Nanaimo,	10.56	16.56
Union Bay,	11.00	17.00
Comox,	11.04	17.04
Victoria,	11.08	17.08
Nanaimo,	11.12	17.12
Union Bay,	11.16	17.16
Comox,	11.20	17.20
Victoria,	11.24	17.24
Nanaimo,	11.28	17.28
Union Bay,	11.32	17.32
Comox,	11.36	17.36
Victoria,	11.40	17.40
Nanaimo,	11.44	17.44
Union Bay,	11.48	17.48
Comox,	11.52	17.52
Victoria,	11.56	17.56
Nanaimo,	12.00	18.00
Union Bay,	12.04	18.04
Comox,	12.08	18.08
Victoria,	12.12	18.12
Nanaimo,	12.16	18.16
Union Bay,	12.20	18.20
Comox,	12.24	18.24
Victoria,	12.28	18.28
Nanaimo,	12.32	18.32
Union Bay,	12.36	18.36
Comox,	12.40	18.40
Victoria,	12.44	18.44
Nanaimo,	12.48	18.48
Union Bay,	12.52	18.52
Comox,	12.56	18.56
Victoria,	1.00	19.00
Nanaimo,	1.04	19.04
Union Bay,	1.08	19.08
Comox,	1.12	19.12
Victoria,	1.16	19.16
Nanaimo,	1.20	19.20
Union Bay,	1.24	19.24
Comox,	1.28	19.28
Victoria,	1.32	19.32
Nanaimo,	1.36	19.36
Union Bay,	1.40	19.40
Comox,	1.44	19.44
Victoria,	1.48	19.48
Nanaimo,	1.52	19.52
Union Bay,	1.56	19.56
Comox,	2.00	20.00
Victoria,	2.04	20.04
Nanaimo,	2.08	20.08
Union Bay,	2.12	20.12
Comox,	2.16	20.16
Victoria,	2.20	20.20
Nanaimo,	2.24	20.24
Union Bay,	2.28	20.28
Comox,	2.32	20.32
Victoria,	2.36	20.36
Nanaimo,	2.40	20.40
Union Bay,	2.44	20.44
Comox,	2.48	20.48
Victoria,	2.52	20.52
Nanaimo,	2.56	20.56
Union Bay,	3.00	21.00
Comox,	3.04	21.04
Victoria,	3.08	21.08
Nanaimo,	3.12	21.12
Union Bay,	3.16	21.16
Comox,	3.20	21.20
Victoria,	3.24	21.24
Nanaimo,	3.28	21.28
Union Bay,	3.32	21.32
Comox,	3.36	21.36
Victoria,	3.40	21.40
Nanaimo,	3.44	21.44
Union Bay,	3.48	21.48
Comox,	3.52	21.52
Victoria,	3.56	21.56
Nanaimo,	4.00	22.00
Union Bay,	4.04	22.04
Comox,	4.08	22.08
Victoria,	4.12	22.12
Nanaimo,	4.16	22.16
Union Bay,	4.20	22.20
Comox,	4.24	22.24
Victoria,	4.28	22.28
Nanaimo,	4.32	22.32
Union Bay,	4.36	22.36
Comox,	4.40	22.40
Victoria,	4.44	22.44
Nanaimo,	4.48	22.48
Union Bay,	4.52	22.52
Comox,	4.56	22.56
Victoria,	5.00	23.00
Nanaimo,	5.04	23.04
Union Bay,	5.08	23.08
Comox,	5.12	23.12
Victoria,	5.16	23.16
Nanaimo,	5.20	23.20
Union Bay,	5.24	23.24
Comox,	5.28	23.28
Victoria,	5.32	23.32
Nanaimo,	5.36	23.36
Union Bay,	5.40	23.40
Comox,	5.44	23.44
Victoria,	5.48	23.48
Nanaimo,	5.52	23.52
Union Bay,	5.56	23.56
Comox,	6.00	24.00

SOUTH BOUND—Read Up

Stations.	Passenger Trains	
	Daily No. 1	Sunday Sat. No. 2
Victoria,	De. 9.00	De. 15.00
Nanaimo,	9.04	15.04
Shawigan,	9.08	15.08
"	9.12	15.12
Cowichan,	9.16	15.16
Maple Bay,	9.20	15.20
Crofton,	9.24	15.24
Kuper Bay,	9.28	15.28
Thetis Islands,	9.32	15.32
Nanaimo,	9.36	15.36
Union Bay,	9.40	15.40
Comox,	9.44	15.44
Victoria,	9.48	15.48
Nanaimo,	9.52	15.52
Union Bay,	9.56	15.56
Comox,	10.00	16.00
Victoria,	10.04	16.04
Nanaimo,	10.08	16.08
Union Bay,	10.12	16.12
Comox,	10.16	16.16
Victoria,	10.20	16.20
Nanaimo,	10.24	16.24
Union Bay,	10.28	16.28
Comox,	10.32	16.32
Victoria,	10.36	16.36
Nanaimo,	10.40	16.40
Union Bay,	10.44	16.44
Comox,	10.48	16.48
Victoria,	10.52	16.52
Nanaimo,	10.56	16.56
Union Bay,	11.00	17.00
Comox,	11.04	17.04
Victoria,	11.08	17.08
Nanaimo,	11.12	17.12
Union Bay,	11.16	17.16
Comox,	11.20	17.20
Victoria,	11.24	17.24
Nanaimo,	11.28	17.28
Union Bay,	11.32	17.32
Comox,	11.36	17.36
Victoria,	11.40	17.40
Nanaimo,	11.44	17.44
Union Bay,	11.48	17.48
Comox,	11.52	17.52
Victoria,	11.56	17.56
Nanaimo,	12.00	18.00
Union Bay,	12.04	18.04
Comox,	12.08	18.08
Victoria,	12.12	18.12
Nanaimo,	12.16	18.16
Union Bay,	12.20	18.20
Comox,	12.24	18.24
Victoria,	12.28	18.28
Nanaimo,	12.32	18.32
Union Bay,	12.36	18.36
Comox,	12.40	18.40
Victoria,	12.44	18.44
Nanaimo,	12.48	18.48
Union Bay,	12.52	18.52
Comox,	12.56	18.56
Victoria,	1.00	19.00
Nanaimo,	1.04	19.04
Union Bay,	1.08	19.08
Comox,	1.12	19.12
Victoria,	1.16	19.16
Nanaimo,	1.20	19.20
Union Bay,	1.24	19.24
Comox,	1.28	19.28
Victoria,	1.32	19.32
Nanaimo,	1.36	19.36
Union Bay,	1.40	19.40
Comox,	1.44	19.44
Victoria,	1.48	19.48
Nanaimo,	1.52	19.52
Union Bay,	1.56	19.56
Comox,	2.00	20.00
Victoria,	2.04	20.04
Nanaimo,	2.08	20.08
Union Bay,	2.12	20.12
Comox,	2.16	20.16
Victoria,	2.20	20.20
Nanaimo,	2.24	20.24
Union Bay,	2.28	20.28
Comox,	2.32	20.32
Victoria,	2.36	20.36
Nanaimo,	2.40	20.40
Union Bay,	2.44	20.44
Comox,	2.48	20.48
Victoria,	2.52	20.52
Nanaimo,	2.56	20.56
Union Bay,	3.00	21.00
Comox,	3.04	21.04
Victoria,	3.08	21.08
Nanaimo,	3.12	21.12
Union Bay,	3.16	21.16
Comox,	3.20	21.20
Victoria,	3.24	21.24
Nanaimo,	3.28	21.28
Union Bay,	3.32	21.32
Comox,	3.36	21.36
Victoria,	3.40	21.40
Nanaimo,	3.44	21.44
Union Bay,	3.48	21.48
Comox,	3.52	21.52
Victoria,	3.56	21.56
Nanaimo,	4.00	22.00
Union Bay,	4.04	22.04
Comox,	4.08	22.08
Victoria,	4.12	22.12
Nanaimo,	4.16	22.16
Union Bay,	4.20	22.20
Comox,	4.24	22.24
Victoria,	4.28	22.28
Nanaimo,	4.32	22.32
Union Bay,	4.36	22.36
Comox,	4.40	22.40
Victoria,	4.44	22.44
Nanaimo,	4.48	22.48
Union Bay,	4.52	22.52
Comox,	4.56	22.56
Victoria,	5.00	23.00
Nanaimo,	5.04	23.04
Union Bay,	5.08	23.08
Comox,	5.12	23.12
Victoria,	5.16	23.16
Nanaimo,	5.20	23.20
Union Bay,	5.24	23.24
Comox,	5.28	23.28
Victoria,	5.32	23.32
Nanaimo,	5.36	23.36
Union Bay,	5.40	23.40
Comox,	5.44	23.44
Victoria,	5.48	23.48
Nanaimo,	5.52	23.52
Union Bay,	5.56	23.56
Comox,	6.00	24.00

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Manager.

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OF ALL CONVENIENCES FOR GUESTS.

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Best Liquors and Cigars



# Olive's Courtship

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "A Cruel Revenge," "A Forbidden Marriage," "A Beautiful Coquette," "The Heiress of Cameron Hall."

(Continued.)

## CHAPTER VII.

Oscar Glendenning paused and looked anxiously over his shoulder. There was certainly no mistake; some one was following him; the party that had followed him through each successive corridor had now doubled his pace.

The thoroughfare was crowded, but not even mingling with the throng dispelled his fears.

As he hurried along the street, as quickly as he could push his way through the dense throng, his attention was attracted at the first corner by a young horse.

Glendenning stopped short; a sudden idea had come to him; he stepped up to the man quickly.

"What is your price for that animal?" he asked, nervously.

"Two hundred and fifty dollars, sir," returned the man. "He's worth twice that sum, but the trouble is I'm in a tight place; I must sell him;—"

"Here's your money," cut in Glendenning, counting out the bank-notes and thrusting them into the man's hand.

An instant more and he was in the saddle.

Glancing back over the heads of the swaying crowd, Glendenning saw that he had indeed great cause to fear; it was indeed the same officer that had been pointed out to him while he was sitting on the balcony. He was tearing madly down the street, waving a paper in his hand, and gesticulating wildly as he pointed toward Glendenning.

"He will seize upon the first horse that he can lay his hands on, and be after me," he thought, turning pale to the lips; "but," and here the hard lines tightened about his mouth, "if he and I meet, there will be but one of us left to tell of the encounter."

On, on rode Oscar Glendenning with the speed of the wind, taking little heed of which direction he went; that mattered very little to him.

The daisy-strewn valley road near Hempen village, in the heart of Louisiana, was one of the prettiest spots the golden sunshine ever fell upon.

Who could have imagined that the setting of the sun on the lovely summer day on which our story opens, it would be the scene of a tragedy, and the modest violets and nodding wild-flowers would be stained with a human being's life-blood.

The only sound that broke the stillness of the drowsy noon hour was the hum of the restless bees, the murmuring breeze stirring the leaves of the grand old magnolia boughs, and the far-off sound of a horse's hoofs adown the white winding stretch of country road.

Nearer dash horse and rider swiftly as the wind, so near that one could see now that it was Oscar Glendenning; and as the dense cloud of dust cleared away, one could also see that the animal was covered with foam, and the handsome, desperate face of the hatless horseman was white and haggard with long riding. He had been over eighteen hours in the saddle.

At the fork of the road he suddenly drew rein.

"Well, old boy," he cried, hoarsely, patting the quivering horse's neck with his white hand, "which road do we take, I wonder?"

The sign-boards that pointed either way were old and weather-beaten, and the names they originally bore were entirely obliterated; but on the board which pointed to the left, some mischievously inclined person had cut the words, "The Way to Destruction."

The handsome horseman smiled grimly as his keen blue eyes fell upon this. "We will take the road to 'destruction,'" he muttered; "we've gone quite a little way on it already, speaking literally. It's the broadest road, looks as if it was the most traveled, and must lead to steepness, by this time there where we have left so far behind us have discovered—"

The rest of the sentence was never finished, for the horse had suddenly stopped short, shied sideways in the utmost terror, and would have wheeled about but for the strong, determined hand that held the reins and the quick succession of blows that fell on his quivering flank.

Again the horse shot forward, and mile after mile was stretched quickly behind horse and rider.

"We are on the wrong road, I am afraid," muttered Glendenning, again drawing rein sharply. "This must be the swamp road; yes, and, by the eternal, we are well into the quagmire."

A fierce, impatient imprecation broke from his lips; already the animal was plunging ankle-deep in the treacherous ground, and sinking

deeper with every step.

He loosened his hold on the reins and turned half around in the saddle an instant. That action was fatal; feeling himself free from all restraint, the animal suddenly wheeled about, and in a twinkling the horseman was unseated and flung among the bushes, face downward, in the long swamp-grass, and the horse, free as the wind, was lost to sight the next moment.

Glendenning attempted to struggle to his feet, then a groan of agony broke from his lips, and he fell back half fainting among the long, poisonous grasses and tufted weeds.

"I am done for now!" he cried; "my right ankle and my left arm must be broken—they are broken. Will they overtake me, lying here helpless and at their mercy? No, no; I will kill myself first! They shall never take me alive; I swear it!"

He sunk back with a groan, weak from horrible pain and the loss of blood that flowed from a deep gash in his arm.

"I am dying!" he cried. "If I call will any one hear, I wonder. Is there no human being near in this wilderness of swamp?" He tried to call out, but the cry died away on his lips in a terrible moan of pain. "To die like this!" he cried; "I who have lived a life that a prince of the royal blood might have envied. To flee from the great metropolis only to find death in a Louisiana swamp! It is too horrible!"

For an instant his great pain overcame him, and he lay panting and almost lifeless, with the scorching sun pouring on his upturned face, while the wild-flowers and tender grasses about him were dyed with the crimson tide that flowed from his wound.

Oscar Glendenning was fair and handsome even with that awful pallor on his face. His eyes were large and blue, and the hair that waved back from his broad white brow was thick, brown and luxuriant, and the drooping brown moustache with its curling ends half revealed and half concealed a mobile mouth.

The pain of his wounds grew more intense as the hours wore on. He could not pray—he had forgotten how to frame such sacred words—but he cried out to Heaven to kill him then and there, and not take this slow way of torturing him to madness. The sun went down and the darkness of night settled over the dismal swamp; the dew fell on the rank flowers whose very breath was poison, and upon the upturned face lying among the ivy and the deadly fox-glove.

Oscar Glendenning, lying there dying by inches, looked up at the bright stars overhead and the pale moon that hung like a golden crescent in the azure sky, and shuddered.

The night-wind sighed among the trees, a nightingale sang on a branch hard by, swamp insects woke to life amid the darkness and mingled their shrill piping with the notes of some belated bird or shrill cry of a night-owl calling to its mate. Serpents rustled among the tall grass, and the wild animals that made their homes in the marshes chased one another through the brake and tangled underbrush, stopping short in wonder upon finding their retreat invaded by so strange a creature lying under the trees.

All through the terrors of that long night of agony never once did he close his eyes; he dared not. He had only his thoughts and his intense pain for company.

As he lay there, drawing nearer and nearer the inevitable, each moment that passed thoughts of the life he had led came to him like accusing spirits. The face of Olive Kneeland haunted him—that face more fatally fair than Helen of Troy's, and quite as alluring. How many men would go mad for love of her? Duels might be fought for her, and souls wrecked. He turned from the thought, gathered a handful of green leaves, and buried his face in them, shutting his eyes as if to keep out the vision.

He knew of another who loved her better than his life, and that other one was his elder brother, Roger, who had played him false.

"Why must I be tortured with these remembrances in this terrible hour!" he cried out, with almost a sob on his lips. "My brother was worthy of her, after all, while I—ah, well! of what use to murmur over the past now!"

He lay with his face upturned to the night-sky until the stars paled in the blue vault overhead, and the pink dawn of early morn broke over the eastern hills.

How long would this torture last—how long! Already the vultures had scented him for their prey, wheeling about and circling in the upper air. "Oh, if they would but wait until death claims me!" moaned Oscar Glendenning, in terror pitiful as a child's.

The sun rose higher and higher, and the terrible pain grew more excruciating; he felt his senses reeling.

Was he mad or dreaming. Suddenly through it all he was conscious of hearing a human voice, a young, sweet, girlish voice, fresh as a meadow-lark's, sounding nearer and nearer.

He tried to call out to attract attention, but the sound died away in an almost inaudible moan on his ashen lips.

He heard the rustle of skirts and the light patter of steps on the other side of the great alder bushes which shut him from view.

Oh, for the power to cry out, to move! Another moment and she would be beyond the sound of his weak voice. Had the God whom he had wronged full many a year no mercy on him in his pitiful helplessness, in this his hour of greatest need?

He tried to struggle to his feet, but sunk back with a terrible moan of pain. Great God! she was passing on! he was left to his horrible fate!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## British Postmaster-General's Problem.

In the annual report for the year ending March 31, the British Postmaster-General says the question of reduction of postage charged for magazines, periodicals and newspapers sent from the United Kingdom to Canada is engaging his attention. "Although there are obvious objections to making in the case of Canada arrangements more favorable than can be granted to periodicals, etc., passing within the United Kingdom itself, or not to other colonies, I recognize that in consequence of the geographical situation of the Dominion the circumstances are exceptional, and I am endeavoring to concert some plan which will meet the end in view without unduly burdening the exchequer."

Following is an estimate of the weight of letters and postcards other than articles exchanged by the United Kingdom with Canada and Newfoundland despatched from the United Kingdom: Letters and postcards weighed 248,000 pounds; circulars, book packets, newspapers, 1,891,000 pounds. Destined for the United Kingdom, 18,700 pounds letters, 618,000 pounds books and papers; number of parcels despatched to Canada was 172,609; received, 76,492. The amount of money order transactions between the United Kingdom and British America were: Issued in the United Kingdom, £196,685; issued in British America, £545,584.

## A Good Name For a Town.

We "effete Easterners" know, of course, of the spirit of "hustle" which animates the West, and there are few people down here who have not been told strange tales of the marvelous growth of a "town" after its location. Warman, on the Canadian Northern, is an instance which comes to mind at the moment. One day it was just prairie; next day there were a dozen stores, numerous tents, and work had begun on a school and a church. But it has remained for one little colony of Michiganders, who have settled in Alberta, to give to their town a name which is characteristic of Canada's New West. They have called their town HURRY, and that they are true to their name is shown in the fact that whereas a year ago the site of the town was just rolling prairie, it now has stores, churches, schools and practically all the comforts of civilization. Hurry is located twenty-five miles south of Vegreville, Alberta. Add it to the names in your Gazetteer, for it will be heard of again.

## The Cat Came Back.

Mr. Frank Lacey, of Sprague, Manitoba, found his young chickens being killed off in a wholesale manner, and jumping to conclusions, decided that "it was the cat." And so Pussy was shipped off to a friend at Rainy River, 60 miles distant. But even after Pussy's departure, the killing of the chickens continued; a careful watch was kept; the culprit was found to be a large hawk; and it was promptly killed. Then came the coincidence. The very morning her innocence had been proven in walked Miss Pussy, weary and dusty after her tramp, but "still in the ring."

## At the Expense of the Public.

"On whom does the cost of a big strike fall?" said J. Ogden Armour, the great beef packer in answer to a question of a reporter. "Well, I'll try to illustrate with a story."

"A butcher was carrying to a customer's kitchen some meat that had been ordered and paid for, when he was attacked and pinned to the wall by a great dog."

"'Herol Herol' called a woman's voice. The dog slunk away. 'Oh,' anxiously asked the mistress of the house, 'did Hero bite you?'"

"'No,' answered the still trembling butcher; 'I kept him off by giving him your chops, and you came just in time to save your steak.'—Woman's Home Companion.

## The Simple Facts.

"Children," said the teacher, instructing the class in composition, "you should not attempt any flights of fancy, but simply be yourselves and write what is in you. Do not imitate any other person's writings or draw inspiration from outside sources."

As a result of this advice Tommy Wise turned out the following composition. "We should not attempt any flights of fancy, but write what is in us. In me there is my stummick, lungs, hart, liver, two apples, one piece of pie, one stick of lemon candy, and my dinner."—Calgary Herald.

## VIRGINS' GARLANDS.

Memorials in an English Church to Girls True to First Love.

There are seven "virgins' garlands" still in existence in Minsterley church, Salop, the first of them bearing the date 1554 and the last 1751.

They consist of silk ribbons and paper, ball shaped, and are covered with rosettes, the inside center of the cane or wire frame supporting a pair of paper gloves. They represent a romantic custom of very ancient origin and are sacred to the memory of girls who while betrothed in their youth lost their intended husbands by death, yet remained true to their first loves.

Each maiden designed her own garland, and at her death this simple emblem was borne before her by the village lasses, the white gloves being afterward added. After the obsequies these garlands were suspended in the village church on a rod bearing at its extremity a heart in the shape of an escutcheon, upon which the initials and date were inscribed. These were originally fixed above the maiden's pew.

Some of the earliest and forgotten garlands were composed of real flowers, but later the covered hoops described were substituted.

There is a passing allusion to this "simple memorial of the early dead" in "Hamlet." "Yet here she is allowed her virgin crants," "crants" signifying garlands.—London Graphic.

## Quick Witted.

"One day last week I was informed by telephone of a fire in my own office, not six feet away from where I was standing," said a prominent Wall street broker. "A client with whom I had been talking, after lighting a cigar, threw the burning match into the wastebasket under my desk. As I went to the door with him I heard the telephone bell ring violently. When I answered the call I was surprised to be told that there was a lively blaze under my desk, which had been seen by a bright office boy in the opposite building. The fire was hidden from me by a high filing cabinet, and might have done serious damage before I discovered it myself. I am now hunting for that boy," he added. "Any one quick witted enough to think of telephoning in such an emergency I can use in my business."

## A Forest of Giants.

It is almost impossible for one who has seen only the eastern or Rocky mountain forests to imagine the woods of the Pacific coast. Pictures of the big trees are as common as postage stamps, but the most wonderful thing about the big trees is that they are scarcely bigger than the rest of the forest. The Pacific coast bears only a tenth of our woodland, but nearly half of our timber. An average acre in the Rocky mountain forest yields one to two thousand board feet of lumber; in the southern forest, three to four thousand; in the northern forest, four to six thousand. An average acre on the Pacific coast yields fifteen to twenty thousand. Telescope the southern and Rocky mountain forests, toss the northern on top of them and stuff the central into the chinks, and, acre for acre, the Pacific forest will outweigh them all.

## Stains on Books.

Ink stains may be removed from a book by applying with a camel's hair pencil a small quantity of oxalic acid diluted with water and then using blotting paper. Two applications will remove all traces of the ink. To remove grease spots lay powdered pipeclay each side of the spot and press with an iron as hot as the paper will bear without scorching. Sometimes grease spots may be removed from paper or cloth by laying a piece of blotting paper on them and then pressing the blotting paper with a hot iron. The heat melts the grease, and the blotting paper absorbs it.

## Irishman by Birth.

Sir John Madden, Chief Justice and Lieutenant-Governor of Victoria, who is now enjoying the first holiday of his life in London, is a native of Cork, who has spent fifty years in Melbourne. He was the first student of the Melbourne University, of which he is now Chancellor, to gain the degree of LL.D. As Dr. Madden he soon became a leader at the Melbourne Bar, a brilliant advocate, M. P., and Minister of Justice. He was also an accomplished athlete and amateur boxer, and is well known to representative English cricketers.

## Alfred the Great.

According to the most reliable English historians, Alfred the Great in 872 was the first English sovereign to wear a crown. From early inscriptions and historical records it appears that the Saxon kings before the time of Alfred were simply a band of people around the head as a mark of royal power.

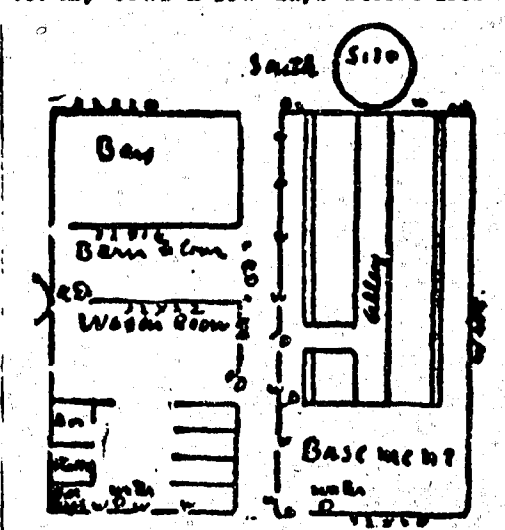
## Kansas Special Dairy Train.

The Santa Fe Railroad company recently ran a dairy train over a portion of its lines in Kansas. Several lecturers on dairy subjects made the trip. Two coaches were used as lecture rooms. Thirty-five stops of about an hour each were made in four days. Kansas Farmer says a baggage car was devoted to exhibits of separators, several separator experts accompanying the train, and the interest in this part of the work was lively.

## SATISFACTORY BARN.

Plans of Basement and Floor Above and a Good Silage Cart—The Accommodation Given.

I have a barn I like quite well, built three years ago, the plan of which I show in the accompanying figure, writes a Vermont man to Rural New Yorker. It is 32 by 78 feet on the wall. I can stanchion thirty-four cows on the two sides of the alley. The basement is where I water my cattle in the winter. I have a pen in there where I let my cows a few days before fresh-

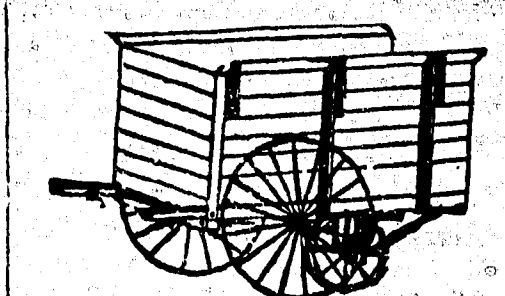


PLAN OF BARN.

(Basement stable and the floor above it; W, window; D, door; R D, rolling doors.) ening. From the alleyway to the silo is a cement bottom. My silo is a good one, 18 by 26.

Over the door where I go to the silo on each side I built a grain box, one for bran and the other for middlings. They hold one ton each. I put a chute at the bottom, pull a slide, and I can draw it all out. I use a cart to feed my stock their silage, as shown in the second cut. It will hold enough silage to feed twenty-five head two feeds.

On the floor above the stable I have a good, large bay, 20 by 32; barn floor, 16 by 32; wagon room, 22 by 32, and a horse stable, 20 by 32, with two box stalls and four other common stalls. R D in the plan are rolling doors. Over the wagon room and horse stable I have space for hay. I also have a grain box which holds 350 bushels of oats, with two spouts which lead down into the stable. I have nine foot posts in the basement and eighteen foot on the next floor. There is a good wall on the west side and north end to the door, and on the east side and south end it is double-boarded, with tarred



HANDY SILAGE CART.

paper between. On the next floor it is double boarded from the barn floor to the north end; also the north end and east side.

I put tarred paper between the upper floors to prevent any hay seed from dropping down. The horse manure is put into the basement, and we use it in the gutter each day. I use a manure carrier. It works finely.

## GROWING CHESTNUTS.

Nut Culture and Timber Culture Differ—Some Risks.

Growing chestnuts for the nuts is an entirely different proposition from growing chestnuts for timber. To bear nuts the trees must be exposed to the air and sun on all sides. This requires low heading and broad spreading branches as nearly the shape of an apple tree as possible. The grower of timber we do not want side branches, but try to crowd the trees and have each one vie with its neighbor in height. The extreme top of these dense forest trees are the only parts which bear nuts.

We have had experience with most all the vicissitudes to which the chestnut business is subject, such as fire, frost, hail, wind, drought, insect pests, faulty preparation for market and disappointing commission merchants. The writer does not want to discourage any one from engaging in chestnut culture, but fourteen years' treasurership of a chestnut company, from which no dividends have as yet been paid, has prevented him from extending his holdings in chestnut culture stock until we get a better understanding of the business in all its details. We have Pandora's only blessing left to us, "We hope for better things."—J. J. Albertson, New Jersey.

## Collar and Saddle Galls.

Galls on horses are due to several causes, but frequently to saddles and harness that press unevenly on the body, says American Cultivator. The collar should fit the horse perfectly, and it cannot be too good. A loose girth to a saddle may allow it to shift. When a gill is noticed there is something wrong with the saddle or harness, and no remedy will be available until the cause of the gill is removed. An examination of the harness should be made whenever the horse is brought up from work at night, and it should be kept in good condition or the horse will suffer.

What an enormous "camera obscura" magnifier is tradition. How a thing grows in the human memory, in the human imagination, when love, worship and all that lies in the human heart are there to encourage it, and in the darkness, in the entire ignorance, without date or document, no book, no Arundel marble, only here and there some old monumental cairn.—Carlyle



## For 33 Years

Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, has been before the public, and this, together with the fact that its sales have steadily increased year by year, is the best proof of the merit of

## Shiloh

as a cure for Coughs, Colds, and all diseases of the lungs and air passages. Those who have used Shiloh would not be without it. Those who have never used it should know that every bottle is sold with a positive guarantee that, if it doesn't cure you, the dealer will refund what you paid for it. Shiloh

## Has Cured

thousands of the most obstinate cases of Coughs, Colds and Lung troubles. Let it cure you.

"Last winter I coughed for three months and thought I was going into Consumption. I took all sorts of medicines, but nothing did me any good until I used Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Four bottles cured me. This winter I had a very bad cold, was not able to speak, my lungs were sore on the side and back. Six bottles of Shiloh made me well again. I have given it to several people and every one of them have been cured."—Dr. Joseph, St. Hyacinthe, Que.

**SHILOH**

25c. with guarantee at all druggists

## PLAINT OF THE SIWASH

REASON WHY CHIEFS WILL SEEK TO SEE THE KING.

The White Man Has Broken Faith by Encroaching on the Indian Lands and the Tribesmen Want Redress—Chinook Address of Farewell Spoken by City Comptroller Gibson of Vancouver.

"Mayor Buscombe hiyu sile tum tum halo chaco wawa klahowya yaka Siwash tillikum. Yaka wawa nika wawa mika tighee. King Edward potlach knoway lita mika. Tighee yaka wawa klahowya, klahowya. Kilapi tenas sun kopa canim kopa mitlit illahee."

In these words Mr. Gibson, City Comptroller of Vancouver, wished bon voyage to the two Indian chiefs and their interpreter who are now on their way to London, England, their object being to see King Edward and "lay at the foot of the throne" their grievances against the white men, "who have taken away their lands and interfered with the fishing and hunting rights which their fathers enjoyed." A free translation of Mr. Gibson's Chinook address is:

"Mayor Buscombe's heart is grieved because he could not be at the station to say good-bye to his Siwash friends. He hoped King Edward would grant their wishes. He wished them a pleasant journey and a safe return in the big canoe to their own homes."

## No Forked Tongue Has Joe.

The Indian chiefs hoped to reach London by the end of July. It was their intention to stop off at Kamloops where a big pow-wow was to be held, and where another chief may join them. If time permits they desire to wait on the Great White Chief Laurier at Ottawa. Chief Joe Capilano is the head of the deputation, and with him is Chief Charley of the famous fighting Cowichins. Chief Joe always speaks with a straight tongue, and he will not mince his language when he sees the King at Buckingham Palace. As King Edward cannot be expected to understand Chinook an interpreter, August, of the Coquitlam tribe, is with him and Chief Louis of Kamloops is expected to be of the party.

"I go to see the King in England," said Chief Joe as he was entraining. "I will speak to him of what his Indian subjects want. I will tell you when I come back what he says. I will shake his hand in loyalty for you. He is the King of the Indians and the whites. Under him all are one big family. When I see the King I will tell him that his subjects are all faithful in British Columbia. I will tell you all what the King says when I get back."

## Picturesque at Any Rate.

"God Save the King" then struck up the Indian drum and the band, which

was at the station to play Chief Joe upon his way to the far city across the great ocean and the vast sea. A strange sight was presented at the station. Chief Joe was in kingly costume. A great fur hat of coonskin, nearly a foot high with the tail dangling down his back was as unnoticed by him as though it had been a panama, yet the day was the hottest thus far this summer. A woven reed blanket fell below his knees and almost put out of sight the ready-made white man's trousers.

## The Whites Indicted.

"The whites are crowding us out, they are taking away our heritage." That is the burden of the address which the chiefs will present to the King. Missionaries have put the document in formal style so that it starts out thus: "May it please your Majesty. Perhaps we are among the most remote of your Majesty's subjects, yet we give place to none in our loyalty and devotion to your Majesty's person and to the British Crown. Our home is beyond the great Atlantic Ocean, beyond the great inland seas of Canada, beyond the vast wheat-growing prairies of Manitoba, beyond the majestic Rocky Mountains, away on the shores of the Pacific Ocean. We bring greetings to your Majesty from thousands of true and loyal hearts, which beat in unison beneath the red skins of our tribesmen, and it is because of our love to your Majesty, coupled with the desire to live in harmony with the white people who are filling up our country, that we appeal to your Majesty in person."

## No Treaty Indians in B. C.

The address proceeds to point out that there are no treaty Indians in British Columbia, such as there are in other provinces of Canada. Here the Indian title has never been extinguished.

"Many years ago," it proceeds, "Sir James Douglas came to our country and told us he had been sent by her Majesty, the late Queen Victoria, whom we learned to love like a mother, and whom we continue to mourn. Sir James told us that large numbers of white people would come to our country and, in order to prevent trouble, he designated large tracts of land for our use and told us that if any white people encroached on those lands he would remove them, which he did, and that we should receive remuneration for other lands settled upon by the white people, but when we asked for anything we were refused. But when Sir James was no longer Governor whites settled upon our lands and titles were issued to them by the British Columbia Government."

## Have-No-Pull.

The Indians naively add that, being without votes, they can get no redress, so they trust his Majesty's ear will be open to their cry. They point out that at one time the whites were glad to employ them, but now Chinese and Japanese take their places in the labor market.

"We know how to work as well as the white man," they say, "we have our families to keep as well as the white man, then why should we not have the same privileges as the white man?"

This is no doubt a reference to the lack of the franchise and perhaps to the fact that it is illegal for Indians to drink intoxicating liquors. The Indians ask the King to "send a good man, or some good men to British Columbia, who will see and hear and take back a report to your Majesty. We leave ourselves in your Majesty's hands and trust we may be able to return to our people with good news."

## The Rebekah Gladstone.

Laura Hain Friwell, in her book, tells this amusing anecdote of William E. Gladstone. Miss Friwell had been to the wedding of Sir Edward and Lady Ermytrude Malet and was trying hard to get out of the crush. "I heard a voice saying: 'It's 4 o'clock! It's 4 o'clock! We shall be late for the house, Harcourt. We must get out.' The speaker was just at the back of me and pushing dreadfully; but I, grasping my friend's arm, stood back; then I turned my head and saw Gladstone and Sir William Harcourt."

"What do you mean by this ungentlemanly behavior?" I asked indignantly. "We are late for the house, madam," returned the "Grand Old Man." "And is that any reason why we should be killed by those horses? If you were men, you would keep the crowd back."

"She's right," whispered Harcourt. "We must keep the crowd back. I beg your pardon, madam." Gladstone looked very cross, but did as he was requested and muttered something which I took for an apology. They kept back the crowd."

## A Venomous Snake.

The only sure way to tell a venomous snake is to kill the reptile, open its mouth with a stick and look for the hollow, curved fangs. When not in use they are compressed against the roof of the mouth, beneath the reptile's eyes. They are bladed, as you can see if you pull them forward with a pencil. The venom is contained in a sack hidden beneath the skin at the base of each fang.—Field and Stream.

"Here's a man," said the defendant's counsel, with a tremulous voice, "here is a man handicapped at the very beginning of his life. From the time he lay a helpless infant in the cradle to this day, when he sits helpless under the pressure of years and affliction, he has labored under the name of Ishmael Amnabad Skeets."

He was about to say more when the plaintiff arose from her seat and shook a work worn forefinger in his direction. "I expected I was going to hear strange things in this court," she cried.

## BRITISH ARMY TUNES.

Some Favorites For Many Years With Regiments.

British regiments are very jealous of certain tunes which tradition and association have connected with them. "Dumbarton's Drums" has been the quickstep march of the Royal Scots for over two hundred years. The West Yorkshire Regiment claims "Ca Ira" as its march; the 1st Battalion Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, "One and All"; the Cheshire Regiment, "Wha Wadna Fight for Charlie?" in honor of Sir Charles Napier, who once commanded them; the Rifle Brigade, "I'm Ninety-five"; the Scots Greys, "The Garb of Old Gaul"; the 10th Hussars, "God Bless the Prince of Wales" and "Men of Harlech"; the 5th Lancers, "Let Erin Remember" and "The Harp That Once Thro' Tara's Halls"; the 2nd Battalion Seaforth Highlanders, "My Pretty Brown Lass" and "The Relief of Lucknow"; and the 12th Lancers and 21st Hussars, "Cobourg." The Scotch, Welsh and Irish regiments of the British army are all partial to tunes of national extraction; and English regiments formed originally in counties the names of which they still bear have melodies applicable to the locality, and cling to them tenaciously.

## No Procrastination.

"Ethel," he whispered, "will you marry me?"

"I don't know, Charles," she replied coyly.

"Well, when you find out," he said, rising, "send me word, will you? I shall be at Mabel Hicks' until 10 o'clock. If I don't hear from you by 10, I'm going to ask her."—London Tit-Bits.

## TEETHING TIME.

Every mother dreads that period in her baby's life known as teething time. The little gums are swollen, inflamed and tender; the child suffers greatly, and is so cross and irritable that the whole household is on edge. All this is changed in homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used. This medicine always the inflammation, softens the swollen, tender gums, brings the teeth through painlessly. In proof Mrs. W. C. McCay, Denbigh, Ont., says: "I have found Baby's Own Tablets a splendid medicine at teething time. My baby was very sick at that time, was cross, restless, and had no appetite. After giving her the Tablets there was a marked improvement, and in the course of a few days, she was not like the same child. The Tablets are just the medicine to help little ones over the trying teething time." You can get Baby's Own Tablets from any druggist or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ontario.

After nearly fifty years in mid-China, the Right Rev. G. E. Moule, missionary bishop, is about to retire.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

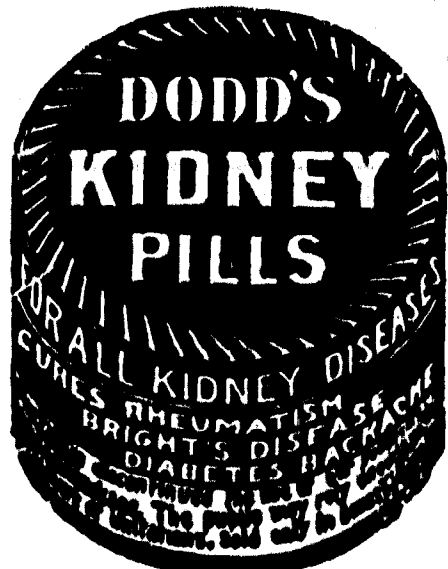
The Mexican government will subsidize a steamship service between Mexico and Canada on the Pacific.

It Needs No Testimonial.—It is a guarantee in itself. If testimonials are required they could be furnished in thousands from all sorts and conditions of men in widely different places. Many medicines are put forth every year which have but an ephemeral existence and then are heard of no more. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil has grown in reputation every day since it made its first appearance.

In forty olympiads there were four different kinds of years—first, a common year of 354 days; second, the embolismic year of 384 days; third, the last year of each alternate olympiad consisted of 387 days, and, fourth, the last year of each fourth olympiad of 387 days.

A Pill for Generous Eaters.—There are many persons of healthy appetite and poor digestion who, after a hearty meal, are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken lies like lead in their stomachs. Headache, depression, a smothering feeling follow. One so afflicted is unfit for business or work of any kind. In this condition Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will bring relief. They will assist the assimilation of the aliment, and used according to direction will restore healthy digestion.

The gas industry in Britain, according to the Society of British Gas Industries, consists of 1,250 gas companies and local authorities and supplies 4,400,000 consumers. The London companies—i. e., city and suburban within the ten miles radius—included in the foregoing have 945,000 consumers.



## IT IS PURE

This is the Paramount feature of

**"SALADA"**

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Free from dust, dirt and all foreign substances.

Lead Packets Only, 40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb. At all Grocers. Highest Award at St. Louis 1904.

## Would Be a Muddle.

There would have to be some recognized authority in charge of the issue of the stamp. There is the International Bureau of the Postal Union at Berne, Switzerland, which could supply the stamps to all countries in the union, but the difficulty encountered at Rome was that each country would still be free to issue universal stamps within its own borders, but without regard to their destination. This would mean that each country would have to keep track of all the postage on letters sent from a foreign country. It would be a big increase in the work of the post-offices, and in the case of Canada would necessitate the employment of another batch of clerks in the Postoffice Department at Ottawa. The Congress of Rome thought that it wouldn't do.

## United States Got Some.

Great Britain, and incidentally Canada, came away from the congress with no mean trophies, but there were other victors. The United States, after some hard work, secured one or two important privileges. They obtained the right to use the face of the picture postcard—half of it—for correspondence. Italy, Switzerland, Germany and some other countries have been doing this for a considerable time, but it has been forbidden in the United States. Uncle Sam went to the congress determined to get the concession, and after hard pulling did succeed in getting it.

## Cut Down Transit Rate.

Much of the time of the congress was occupied in reducing what is known as the transit rate. This is the fixed rate per kilogram charged by an intermediate country on mails carried from one outside country to another. For example, when letters sent from "A" have to pass through "B" to get to "C," there is a transit rate charged by "B."

The congress at Rome cut this transit rate in half.

This was one of the big battles of the convention. Heavy transit charges have to be paid on the greater part of the mail originating in Europe for the American continent. The proposal was thus an important one. England and Germany did not oppose it, but every other European country did. They fought it in committee and on the floor of the congress, losing in the end by only two votes.

## Australians Not Sore.

The next Postal Congress will be held in Madrid. The Spanish capital had extended an invitation. So had Melbourne, Australia. The convention was inclined toward Madrid, but the Australian Postmaster-General, Hon. Mr. Chapman, and his fellow-delegates put up a very strong canvas in favor of Melbourne. They finally forced the question to a vote and lost, but they did not, as some reports have said, take the verdict badly. They received the vote in good spirit, and the motion to make the Madrid movement unanimous came from them.

## The Bengali.

The Bengali has the best brains of all the peoples in India and the readiest tongue. His memory is prodigious and his fertility in talk inexhaustible. He is something of an Irishman, something of an Italian, something of a Jew—if one can conceive an Irishman who would run away from a fight instead of running into it, an Italian without a sense of beauty and a Jew who would not risk 25 on the chance of making 500. He is very clever, but his cleverness does not lead him far on the road to achievement, for when it comes to doing, rather than talking, he is easily passed by people of far inferior ability.—London Standard.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

The disrepute into which apprenticeship has fallen and to which so much unemployed and unskilled labor is to be attributed has no more historical foundation than has the prevailing dislike to domestic service. Both were honorable enough professions at one time, only slightly differing from each other in etymology as in kind. The apprentice—from the French "apprendre," to learn—was usually bound for a term of years to his master, who undertook to maintain and instruct him. The domestic servant, called a menial, by law—from being "intra moenia," within walls—was, as a rule, bound only for a year. Neither implied any reproach. Indeed, as in the case of Dick Whittington, the London apprentice was very often the younger son of a country gentleman. Perhaps the law made later on and existing into the seventeenth century, under which all young men and women were compellable by the justices to be apprenticed in some way, may have produced a dislike to apprenticeship.—London Chronicle.

A colonel and a captain were shooting together. The colonel walked some rods in advance of the captain. Suddenly a flock of birds arose, and the captain, quickly letting drive, spattered shot all about his superior officer. The captain hastened forward shouting his apologies. The colonel, with a grim smile, picked a shot out of his arm and said, "Look here, what are you out after to-day? Partridges or promotion?"—Pearson's Weekly.

**FIRE PROOF GLASS WINDOWS**  
METALLIC ROOFING CO.  
WINNIPEG

## FARM LANDS WANTED.

Improved and unimproved. Parties having farms for sale can find ready purchasers by writing immediately, stating full particulars, etc.

## FARMERS' LAND CO.,

58 Tribune Bldg., Winnipeg, Man.



## Made for Northwest Wear.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear is planned and knitted especially for Northwest winters. It defies the worst blizzard that comes down from the Klondyke—keeps you snug and warm, no matter how low the thermometer goes.

## Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

is soft, silky Nova Scotia wool—with the shrink taken out. It is knitted in all sizes to comfortably fit every figure—and holds its shape, no matter how often washed.

Every garment is guaranteed absolutely unshrinkable.



## All Women

should assist Nature at those times when the system is upset, the nervous tone low and a feeling of depression or languor exists. An experience of over 50 years warrants the statement that no medicine gives such prompt relief as

**Beecham's Pills**

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

## I'm Growing Old Fast

And you know why, too. It's those gray hairs! Don't you know that Ayer's Hair Vigor restores color to gray hair? Well, it does. And it never falls, either. It stops falling hair also, and keeps the scalp clean and healthy. Do not grow old too fast!

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for many years and I should be sorry to be without it. It keeps my hair from turning gray, and also keeps my scalp clean and healthy."—E. E. Partridge, Quincy, Mass.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufactured at SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA. GENUINE PATENT.



## NEW GOODS

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

See our stock of

Ready-to-wear Goods

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

**RIGGS & WHYTE**

## Campbells

## 10c LOAVES

CREAM LOAVES  
CURRANT LOAVES  
COTTAGE LOAVES  
WHOLE WHEAT LOAVES

## 5c LOAVES

PLAIN BREAD  
GRAHAM BREAD

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

**DUNSMUIR AVENUE.**

## COLLEGIATE SCHOOL

FOR BOYS

The Laurels. Belcher Street  
Victoria B. C.

Patron and Visitor,  
THE LORD BISHOP OF COLUMBIA.

Head Master

J. W. LAING, ESQ., M. A., OXFORD.  
Assisted by three Graduates of the Recognized Universities of Great Britain and Canada.

Moderate terms for boarders.  
Property consists of five acres with spacious school buildings, extensive recreation grounds, gymnasium, Cadet corps organization.

APPLY TO HEAD MASTER.

## The Great White Plague.

Strenuous efforts are being made all over the Province to raise a sum of money sufficient to build a consumptive Sanatorium sufficiently large and well equipped to afford asylum for all unfortunately stricken with that dreadful disease which may come into British Columbia. The sum required is \$100,000, half of which has been already subscribed. Hon James Dunsmuir subscribes \$10,000, conditionally that \$100,000 be raised. The press over the whole country have taken the matter up, and the movement is wide spread. The pressing need of an institution of this sort is plainly evident. It is not a useless luxury but a humanitarian necessity. Consumption has been proven beyond a doubt to be contagious, and highly so. We quarantine for measles, diphtheria, scarlet fever, but allow consumption to spread unchecked. We realize that they have introduced the germs of a full destroyer. Hotel-keepers in the larger cities are beginning to realize the danger to

their custom in harbouring a person in consumption, and a story is told of how a young man, suffering from the complaint, was refused admittance to all hotels and a public hospital in one of our towns, ultimately, he was forced to take refuge in a wretched shack, in which, after a period of suffering, he died.

Dr Fagan made the following ap-  
posite remarks on the subject, before a meeting of the Victoria Board of

Trade, showing in what light the chairman of the Provincial Board of Health views the situation

Dr Fagan thanked the board for the opportunity to speak. He wanted to place before those present a few hard solid facts. Consumption, he said was a disease which killed more than all others put together; than all illnesses and all catastrophes combined. Tuberculosis was a communicable disease; it could be checked, that could be cured through proper treatment.

"What are we doing in British Columbia to prevent the deaths of many of our best citizens at their best time of life?" Nothing, he said, while other countries were all moving in the direction of fighting the ravages of the white plague. But still British Columbians hesitated in taking action.

Looking at the question, apart altogether from its sentimental aspect, it was one which assumed serious proportions when considered from a business standpoint.

Money was wanted, and a considerable sum. He didn't need to say that the establishment of a sanatorium would require funds. Whenever he and others associated with him had approached outsiders for assistance, they had been received cordially, all expressing market interest in the project. An institution such as was contemplated, was necessary. It would help him, dread of those at present suffering from the dread disease. But not only would it have that effect; it would result in the dissemination of knowledge in respect to tuberculosis. It should always be borne in mind, he said that it was highly contagious. The average person so afflicted was ignorant and went about the streets, hotels and elsewhere expectorating and spreading millions of germs. Any such individuals knowing what harm they were causing were worse than "murderers". They might just as well have taken a revolver and fired it haphazardly on Government Street.

They would not do as much harm in the latter way as by continuing to expectorate. Each patient, statistics showed, gave the disease to at least one other person.

Dr Fagan wanted those present to recognize the seriousness of the matter. Some of their own relatives might be among those wandering along the dark abyss of the valley of death.

An entertainment will given here during Xmas week to help swell the fund, and the earnest co-operation of everyone is solicited.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that 30 chains west of mouth of 2nd river on east side of Battle Lake from south end running north 80 chains; east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; to shore and following shore back to point of commencement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia at its next session for an act to revive, ratify and confirm the Queen Charlotte Islands Railway Company Act, 1905, (Statutes of British Columbia 1905, Chap 68), and to extend the time for commencing construction of the said Railway and of expending 10% of the Company's capital thereon, or in the alternative, to incorporate a company to build the line of railway set out in the Act of Incorporation of the said Company with all the powers contained in the Model Railway Bill.

Dated at Victoria B.C., the 25th day of October 1906.

BARNARD & ROBERTSON  
Solicitors for Applicants.

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 to incorporate a company to build a line of railway of standard or narrow gauge, to be operated by steam or electricity, from a point at or near the head of Portland Canal thence following the valley of Bear River a distance of thirty miles, with power to build, equip, maintain and operate branch lines of fifteen miles in length from the main line and particularly up Glacier, Bitter and American Creeks; and also to establish permanent tracks for collecting and distributing yards on the main line or any branch or branches; to construct, operate, maintain and own telegraph and telephone poles, or either, along the route of the said railway or its branches, or in connection therewith, and to transmit messages for commercial purposes, and to charge tolls therefor; to generate electricity and supply light, heat and power and erect, construct, build and maintain the necessary buildings and works, and to generate any kind of power for the purposes aforesaid, or in connection therewith for reward; to connect with and enter into running arrangements with any railway, and to construct terminal sidings at any such connections; to receive from any government, person, or body corporate, grants of land, money, bonuses, privileges or other assistance, in aid of the construction of the Company's undertakings; with power to own by purchase of location, or lease mines and sell and dispose of its holdings; with power to own, use and operate water power convenient to the road for the Company's railway and other purposes, and to exercise such powers as are granted by Parts IV and V of the "Water Clause Consolidation Act" with power to build, own, maintain wharves docks and bunkers in connection with the Company's undertakings; and to build, own equip and maintain steam and other vessels and boats, and operate them on the waters of the Province and those adjacent thereto, and to make traffic arrangements with rail way, steamboat and other companies; and for all other necessary or incidental rights, powers and privileges in that behalf

Dated at Victoria B.C., the 22nd day of August, 1906.

EBERTS & TAYLOR,  
Solicitors for the Applicants.

d12-61

AS  
CHRISTMAS

## IS COMING

I wish to inform the Public that they can get Goods for 10% less than Eastern Catalogue Houses and better still, you see what you are buying.

Rich Cut Glass  
Leather Dressing Cases and Writing Cases, Watches, Clocks and all kinds of solid gold Jewellery, Diamonds, etc. Sterling Silver and Silver Plated ware Ebony Goods.

## P. STODDART

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

and Everything Engraved free of charge. Jewellery Manufactured from your own Gold on the Premises.

more or less to shore and following shore back to point of commencement.

No 2 Commencing at a point about 40 chains west of mouth of 2nd river on east side of Battle Lake from south end running north 80 chains; east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; to shore and following shore back to point of commencement.

corner of No 2 running north 80 chains; east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

C. E. McILROY,  
Cumberland, Nov. 11, 1906

d5-41

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ALL Kootenay  
Steel Range  
wearing parts  
are made extra heavy

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

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Dull Evenings  
Are Banished  
WHEN YOU OWN A  
Columbia  
Graphophone

IT WILL PROVIDE  
THE BEST MUSIC  
THE FUNNIEST SONGS  
THE MOST LAUGHABLE  
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RIGHT AT YOUR OWN FIREPLACE, AT  
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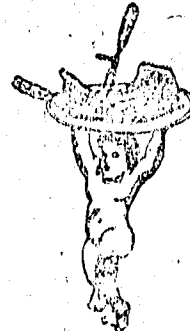
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\$1.00 Starts a Savings Account at  
The ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Capital (paid up) \$5,000,000 Res. \$3,437,102

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

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

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

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

Apply this office.

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On road near Courtenay a lady's neck fur.

Apply this office.