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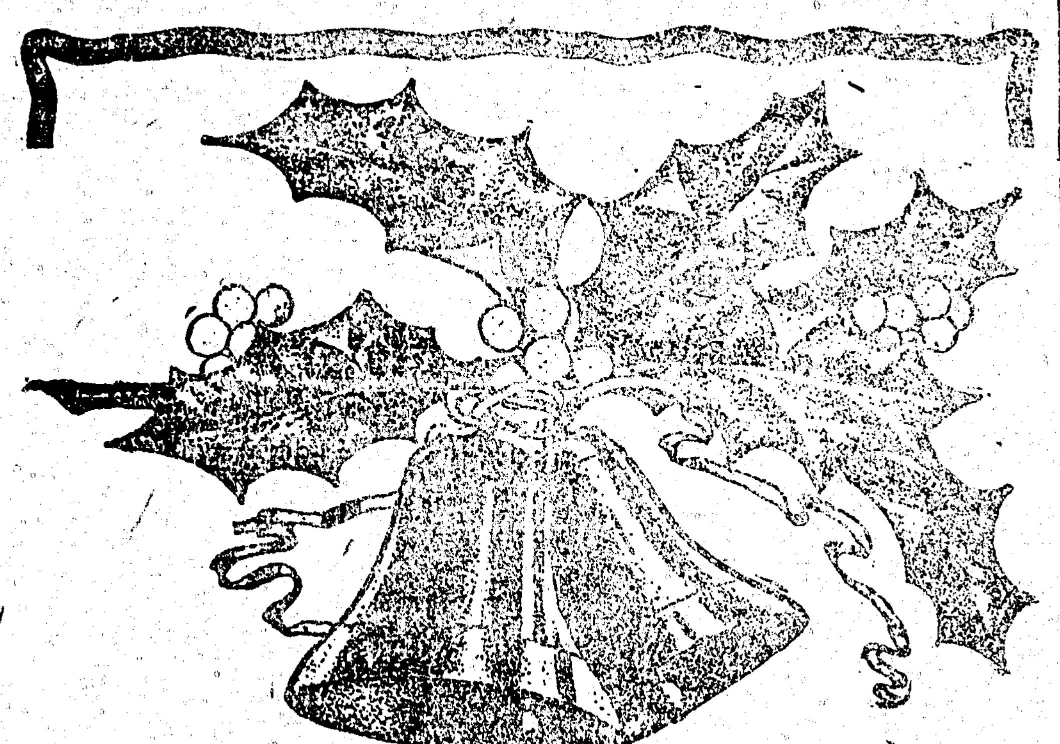
THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

THIRTEENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY NOVEMBER, 28 1906



THE BIG STORE
-FOR-
Toys & Xmas Gifts

POPULAR PRICES

Tickets given with every Dollar, Cash purchase, which entitles you to chances to win beautiful and useful presents.

It is our love for our dear ones that makes Christmas a truly Happy Season and that brings to one and all the Joys of a Christmas Remembrance.

OUR STOCK OF
Toys & Holiday Gifts
is larger and more varied than ever.
We should suggest Early Shopping before selections are broken.

Simon Leiser & Co
Limited. .:. Cumberland.

Ask or write for our Xmas Catalogue.

NEWS NOTES OF THE CITY

THE BEST OF ITS KIND! The Presbyterian Concert on Nov. 30th.

BIRTH—A son was born to Mr and Mrs R. McNeil at the hospital on November the 21st

BIRTH—At the hospital, the wife of Mr Geo Oversby of a son.

The death occured on Sunday of the infant child of Mr and Mrs L. Allara, a little boy age 10 months. The child has been sick for about 2 weeks. The funeral took place yesterday at 2 pm.

Special service was held in Trinity Church on Sunday evening in memory of the late lamented Mrs T. E. Bate.

Who will the Enterprise firm cast their vote for. Why for the Conservative Gov't who paid a salary to a Liberal School master of course.

On Friday night, the 30th, the Presbyterian Church will give a CONCERT AND PLAY in the Cumberland Hall, which promises to be a great success. Admission 50c and 25c. Tickets on sale at the Drug Store.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr Bate and family wish to express their heartfelt thankfulness to all those who sent flowers and extended to them acts of kindness at this sad time of their bereavement.

May you all in time of sorrow have extended to you the same true honest sympathy which has been shown to us.

T E Bate

For Sale – The household effects of Mr C.J. Pilsbury, consisting of House Furnishings, Furniture, &c., One nearly new Cooking Range, Price $57, will be sold for $35. Call and examine articles at the Smithurst Ranch.

FOR SALE

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

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:—WHEREAS there is a rumor current that I was cut, wounded or otherwise assaulted on or about the premises of John Marocchi of Cumberland B C.

I hereby state that I do not frequent the said premises and that the aforesaid rumors and the statement made by me, that I was so cut, wounded or assaulted, are absolutely false and without foundation.

Samuel Davis jr

NOTICE

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

DEATH OF Mr R. SHORT

Word was received here Sunday of the death in the Jubilee Hospital, Victoria, of Mr Short, who was for so many years a resident here. Mr Short came to Union in early days and was in the employ of the Well Coll Co until two years ago when he gave up active life and went with his family to spend his remaining days in Vancouver. For years past he has been troubled wish some internal disorder, which later proved to be cancer, for which he was operated on in the Jubilee some few days ago. It was at first expected that he would come through all right, but later reports told of his sinking, and last Friday Mrs Tullidge, his eldest daughter, left here to be with him arriving at his bedside in time to bid farewell to a kind and affectionate father. Mr Tullidge left upon receipt of the news of his death on Sunday. The late Mr Short was a man of sterling worth and great kindliness of disposition, and was looked upon as a leading man in the place. A valued employe of the Colliery Co's he was also universally liked by the other employees with whom he was thrown in contact. Latterly, he served as Mayor of the City for a term. Expressions of sorrow were universal up here upon receipt of news of his death. The funeral took place this morning in Vancouver where Mrs. Short and the family now reside. Messrs J Thompson and D Walker left here yesterday morning driving to Nanaimo to attend.

Methodist Concert

Cumberland Hall was crowed to its utmost capacity on Monday night by an audience assembled to attend the National concert given by the members of Grace Methodist Church. A number of National Characters were represented. A novel feature of the programme being the club swinging by Armistant the Hindoo, and a sword drill by some Japanese. The tableaux were "Brittania", represented by Miss Frame, "Goddess of Liberty", by Miss Scott, each with a chorus of 16 girls, was highly appreciated by the audience. The committees who arranged the entertainment deserve the greatest credit which attended their efforts. A handsome sum of over $100 was netted, which will be devoted to the expenses of the church

A dancing club is being formed for the winter. It will be under careful management, and a set of rules is being framed for the regulations of club affairs.

The body of a Hindu, who died in the Hospital last week, was cremated with impressive ceremonies behind the Hospital Friday. This is the second death and cremation since the advent of these people here.

Canton, China, 26—There has been a renewal of hostile demonstrations against missionaries in the Lian Chow district where the rioting occurred about a year ago. Some Church property has been pillaged and the American consul has asked the viceroy to insist upon the protection of the missionaries and their property.

UNION BAY

Big Demand For Coal. Water Line Nearly Complete, Building Improvements.

Shipping has been active in Union Bay during the last few weeks, and every pound of coal possible is greedily taken. During last week Str. Kildonan, Barge B. Kerr, Str Active, Pilot, Barge Baroda for Seattle. Strs Leroy, Ming Chow, Bessie Dollar and Quito, were in port The last three are large vessels, the Chow carrying about 15,000 tons cargo She, with the Dollar and Quito, sought bunker coal, and so great is the rush that the Quito, the last to arrive, will not be able to leave before tomorrow or Friday.

The laying of the pipe line for the power plant is proceeding as rapidly as the present bad weather will permit and water will probably be turned on by the New Year. Mr James Carthew has finished the Church, a pretty edifice finished with stained shingles. Two public halls, and a new store are said to be in contemplation and altogether the little Bay burg is as busy as a queen bee in swarming time. The well-equipped shops of the Wellington Colliery Co are well worth a visit and though not yet completed, it is now an easy matter to turn out work of all kinds required by the Collieries, and a great deal more. All machinery is of the latest improved types, and when one sees the massive planers, lathes shears etc in the machine shops, the accurate woodworking plant—a tenoning machine, and one which bores either round or square holes as desired being conspicuous—one quickly realizes that, with the skilled mechanics employed, the Bay works are capable of handling anything which may come their way. Mr Fowler, the manager, has discovered a bed of that rare article, moulding sand, This has been proved in the foundry to be superior to any other found yet on the Coast, and what with natural deposits such as this, coal in abundance, iron and copper ore in near vicinity it would seem that a great future lies before the Baynes Sound country.

Get ready for the Band Masquerade Ball on Dec. 24th, Xmas Eve.

FRUIT GROWERS ASSOCIATION.

The 14th Annual meeting of the Northwest Fruit Growers' Association will be held at Seattle on Jan. 16, 17 and 18th next. This interstate organization comprises the States of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Utah, Montana and Province of British Columbia.

The officers:—President, E. L. Smith, Hood River Ore; Treas. W. S. Offner, Walla Walla; Sec. C. A. Tonneson, Tacoma; Vice Presidents A. I. Mason, Hood River, [illegible], Conax Wash, F. Wood [illegible], R.C. Cooley, Bozeman Mont, C. A. Hinkenlooper, View Utah; J R Anderson, Victoria B.C.; Chairman of local committee, E M [illegible], Seattle.

Mr Tonneson, the Secretary, writes to Mr J R Anderson that, provided a sufficient number intimate their intention to attend, from this Province, he will make application for a reduction in rates. It is therefore suggested that those wishing to attend the meetings, send in their names without delay to J R Anderson, Vice President for British Columbia, Victoria.

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

R Grant, M.P.P., was the unamous choice of the Conservative convention held in the City Hall on Thursday evening last. His supporters predict another great victory for him if the elections are held as anticipated during the middle of January.

* * * * * * * * * *

It is now time for the clowns who manage the "Enterprise" to commence their mud slinging. Every one will recall the disgraceful tactics employed by one of them during the last election campaign, when disgusting personalities were freely indulged in. The member for Comox district has many admirable qualities often lacking in politicians. One is, he plays the game, and never throws his friends. Men of Mr Grants stamp are not numerous, and it may shock some —he of the "Enterprise" especially,—that special emphasis should be placed on his peculiarity in remembering enemies as well as friends. The political ingrate never lasts long, in the game of politics he is soon struck out

Mr J N. McLeod has made arrangements for a big rifle shooting contest for geese and turkeys on Xmas day. Shoot to begin about 10 a.m.

Mr Wilson, representing the San Francisco Examiner, is in the District. Mr Wilson is a brother-in-law of our old friend Geo McDonald of the Elk Hotel, Comox, which he makes his headquarters when in Comox. A very fine panoramic view of San Francisco after the earthquake is given with the Examiner, $1.50 per year.

LOST—Early last week a young cocker spaniel, black. Finder please return to Chas Matthewson, Comox

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 IX.

"It is cruel that you should be deprived of every pleasure because some one else met a sad fate by going to the city. Many a sailor is lost at sea, but that does not deter others from breasting the billows. Your fate would be different from that of the poor, pretty girl who sleeps under the daisies yonder. But never mind; some day you will marry, and your husband can take you to the city. You are so bright, so vivacious, you would enjoy life there."

Neva blushed red as a rose, looking shyly at him from beneath her dark, curling lashes, but could find no words in which to answer him.

Days lengthened into weeks and the weeks into months. For two months Oscar Glendenning had tarried beneath that roof, loath to leave the little red farm-house half buried beneath the trailing rose-vine and golden-hearted honeysuckles, though he had been able to use both arm and ankle long since. And at last it became whispered about among the farm-hands that there was an attraction at the old farm-house for the handsome city chap, and that the attraction was Neva, Farmer Gray's pretty daughter.

John Anderson, one of the helpers on the farm, heard these whispers with compressed lips and darkening brow, bending his head still lower over his work, but speaking no word.

Neva was but a little child when he had come to work for Farmer Gray, ten years before, and he was a lad of seventeen. For ten years he had watched her grow in health and beauty, and he had learned to love her as the apple of his eye. He had been very frugal, and had laid by a goodly little sum against a rainy day. He had his day-dreams, too, and they were golden and roseate as the flush of a sunny summer morning. His heart was in his work; he was toiling hard to save enough to buy the little farm across the way; and then, perhaps, Neva Gray would marry him, he often said to himself; and he whistled away or sung snatches of song over his work, quite as happy as the day was long.

But from the moment the city chap crossed the threshold of the old red farm-house, life had gone wrong with him. Neva did not come down any more to the stile to watch him as he drove home the cows, nor linger in the deep meadow grass for a little chat as he wended his way home from work through the fields. It was all different now. The city chap, Glendenning, was always by her side; from early morning until the bright stars came out in the sky. John Anderson bent his head lower and lower over his toil, and his lips grew more compressed and his nature more morose. No one knew of the terrible blight that had fallen over him, eating at his heart like a worm at the heart of a sturdy tree.

He grew to hate Glendenning with a deadly hatred born of direful jealousy. He hated his white, soft hands, handsome face and fine ways, and he longed for the time when he should go on his way, leaving the old red farm-house and the treasure it contained far behind him. Once away from her, he felt quite sure that he would soon forget the pretty, winsome face of lovely Neva Gray. As for the girl, she might miss him for many a day, but in time her life would drift back once more into the same old channel in which it had run so uneventful before the handsome stranger had crossed her path.

Neva's father, too, had begun to wonder why the stranger tarried beneath his roof now that he was perfectly able to resume his journey. The farmer's wife grew a trifle uneasy, too. She did not like to see Neva strolling about under the light of the moon with the fascinating stranger. The girl's happy, ringing laugh grated harshly on her ears. At last she spoke to her husband about the matter, and was quite surprised to learn that he, too, feared that Mr. Glendenning was making himself altogether too agreeable to Neva, and they both agreed that it could do no harm to suggest to the handsome stranger that he had no reason to linger longer, and that he was in good condition [illegible] and ankle being entirely well. And to make his leaving them imperative, the farmer had concluded to say that a party from the city, who always engaged that room every year at that season, had written to say that they might expect him any day. He could not well remain after that.

Glendenning listened to the awkwardly worded fabrication with something very like a covert smile on the lips his fair, drooping moustache covered.

"I was just about to tell you that I have [illegible] to-morrow," he said, suavely. He could have laughed outright to see the farmer's honest old face brighten, strive hard as he could to repress his delight at this intelligence.

"We'll miss you a heap, Mr. Glendenning. But I allow you'll be glad to git back 'mong your friends," he said.

"I shall leave behind me the pleasantest friends I have ever known," Glendenning said, gallantly.

"I reckon everybody hereabouts'll be powerful sorry to see you go," said the farmer, puffing vigorously at his pipe.

For a little while silence fell between them, and Glendenning took his hat and strolled out into the grounds. Down by the gate Neva was waiting for him, as he knew she would be.

"I have been here an hour, Mr. Glendenning," she said, pouting a little. "I—I—almost thought you had forgotten me."

"Mister!" he repeated, reproachfully. "Why so formal on this day, above all others, Neva? You pain me; and as to forgetting you, am I not about to prove to you to-day that it will be impossible for me ever to forget you, in this world or the next?"

The little hand on the gate crept confidingly into his. Her pretty head drooped, and she looked up at him shyly with her dark, bright eyes.

"I am going to make you my wife to-day, Neva," he said, with dignity. "That is proof positive that I can never forget you."

"It seems a little hard not to say anything to father or mother about it," murmured the girl, ruefully; "and not exactly right, Roger"; this falteringly. "I wish we did not have to keep it a secret."

"It will only be for a little while," answered Glendenning. "Surely, if you love me, Neva, you will make so slight a sacrifice uncomplainingly for me."

The girl sighed.

"Perhaps you know best, Roger," she said, adding, after a little pause: "Would you mind telling me one thing that I would give the world to know?"

"I will tell you anything you ask of me," he replied.

"Then tell me if you ever loved any other girl but me?" breathed Neva, softly.

For an instant a dead silence fell between them as they walked slowly arm in arm together down the country path. Only Heaven knows what impulse prompted him to answer her truthfully, when the simple word "No" would have saved him so much explanation.

"Yes, Neva, I have loved before I met you," he answered, knocking off the heads of the daisies recklessly with his walking-stick, "I loved a proud and beautiful girl who did not care for me. She laughed at my declaration of love and turned my words against me into a fine joke. We met often after that, but I never resumed the subject. She was too haughty and I was too proud, and no one ever knew that I had dared to love her, not even her father."

"What was her name?" asked Neva, huskily.

He hesitated. Was it best to tell little Neva? Ah, well, why not? They would never meet; the whole width of the world would soon be lying between them.

"Will you not tell me?" whispered Neva, wistfully.

"Her name was Olive Kneeland," he answered.

She repeated it softly under her breath, telling herself that she should never forget that name.

What a beautiful Sabbath day it was! How bright the sun looked sailing in the cloudless sky overhead; how its bright beams twinkled, and how joyously the song-birds twittered in the green boughs overhead, as though sorrow was unknown to them.

There was to be a camp-meeting down the road, and all the farmers for miles around would be there, and after it was over and they had gone to their different homes, Glendenning had planned that the marriage should take place.

He was really fond of the pretty, innocent young creature, she had cast such a strange influence over him. He had never experienced such an odd sensation before, partly of awe and partly of worship, and he had met lovely women the world over. For the first time in his life, Oscar Glendenning felt his own unworthiness. He wished he had led a better life. Her greatest charm for him lay in the fact that the girl knew nothing whatever of the great world outside. She was a child of nature, and as free from guile as an angel. It had puzzled him from the first to know how to talk to her, what to say to her. He never attempted to flatter her as he had flattered other [illegible]. Her quaint thoughts and artless way of phrasing them captivated him completely, and he often said to himself that had he met her years before life would have been different with him. He was in deadly fear lest she should ever find out what his past life had been, or of the crime that hung even then, like a dark, formidable cloud, over his guilty head. He would never have thought of asking her to link her bright young life with his, had not the tears sprung to her lovely dark eyes and her lip quivered when he told her he was going away, and had brought her out under the apple-trees to say good-bye to her alone. She turned her head away, and he saw her lovely face grow pale. He stood leaning against the trunk of a tree and watched her.

"Will you be sorry when I am gone?" he asked, slowly.

It never occurred to her to answer anything but the simple truth.

"The old farm-house will never be the same to me again," she answered, faintly.

"Did my present brighten your life, Neva?" he asked huskily.

"It was like the sunshine breaking over one's life after a dull, cold, gray morning; but after you go the sun will set for me."

Still leaning against the tree, he asked, slowly:

"Do you care for me, Neva?"

She looked up at him with startled eyes, then buried her face in her little, trembling hands, and her dark head nodded in the affirmative.

"Do you care for me enough to marry me to-morrow?" he asked, bluntly.

She raised her face from her hands and looked at him in amazement.

"I—I—haven't thought of—of—marrying anybody," she gasped. "I—"

"Will you think of it now?" he cut in shortly. "It must be now or never. I will give you just five minutes to decide. If you say, 'No,' I will leave the house within the hour, and you will never see me again. If you say, 'Yes,' I will remain over until to-morrow—Sunday—and we will be married."

"Father and mother might not consent to—to—so sudden a marriage," stammered Neva, clasping her hands nervously together.

"You must not ask them. Trust to me blindly. They must not know. They might refuse to give you to me, a stranger. But once wedded, they can not help but forgive us. I would not counsel you to a step that I believed wrong. From this time on my life will be devoted to you, if you consent. Is it yes, or no?"

For answer the girl placed her little hand in his, looking up fearlessly into his face.

"What you want me to do must be right, and I—I—will do it," she said in a low voice. "I—I—will marry you, if that will keep you here always, for my life would be so lonely without you."

The girl spoke the words chokingly, out of the fullness of her heart, and they were admission enough to Glendenning to assure him that she loved him.

"May you never regret it, Neva," he answered, fervently. "My life in the past has not been what it should have been, but from this hour all that shall be changed, so help me God! You will make a good man of me, Neva!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Impure Candy.

Beware of impure candy. Sugar in candy quickly ferments after eating, and if too much is eaten serious troubles often result. Pure sugar dissolves quickly in water and leaves a clear liquid, affording an easy way of testing its purity. Drop a small piece of candy in a glass, and over it pour boiling water. Let it stand twenty-four hours. If there is any foreign substance in the candy a sediment will be found in the bottom of the glass.

Care of Dairy Utensils.

Sunlight and pure air are the cheapest and most effective means of keeping the dairy utensils pure and sanitary after they have been cleansed. Where these conditions do not exist it is advisable to put them in a hot drying room.—Kansas Experiment Station.

Dry Mash For Fowl.

This is a mixture of ground grains, mainly wheat bran. It is fed dry in troughs, boxes or self feeders. It is usually kept before the hens all the time.

Resources of Genius.

The editor looked over the manuscript submitted by the village poet and frowned.

"Here is one line," he said, "in which you speak of 'the music of the cider press.' How would you undertake to imitate the 'music' of the cider press?"

"I should think it might be done th a juice harp," answered the poet

"No," said Lowe Comerdy, "I decided not to go on the circuit with that new company."

"Why, I understood the backer had considerable money," remarked Ill Tragerdy.

"That was the trouble. He has too much to get stranded near at home and not enough to take us all the way out and back."—Catholic Standard and Times.

NOTED FORGER RELEASED.

Gives Advice to the Bank of England—"Rainbow" Cheques.

In his home in a quiet North London suburb a clean-shaven, resolute young man, with a clear-cut business head and a precise and careful manner, sat and discussed with a Daily Mail representative the past—and the future.

It was William Barmash, the man who was concerned in the most sensational forgery of Bank of England notes of recent times. He has just been released, after having served only a third of the sentence of ten years' penal servitude passed upon him in December, 1902. He was the youngest, and certainly not the most blameworthy, of the forgers; and his liberty has been given him, to use his own words, "So that I may make a fresh start in life, and devote my energies to a more honest and less hazardous calling.

Barmash was transferred from Parkhurst to Pentonville prison after serving three years and three months, and then released to rejoin his wife and children. For "general good conduct and services rendered" Barmash's original sentence of ten years was reduced to five, with a further reduction of three months a year for excellent behavior.

To his credit it must be said, he has done all in his power to make atonement, and his attempt to readjust the balance of justice, although it has not altogether commended itself to former associates, has won him the highest opinions of the police and prison authorities. This he firmly intends to follow up by severing all the old criminal ties.

Under a new name Barmash has made a fresh start, and none of his neighbors who see a well-groomed, kindly-mannered man with his little ones making much of him after his long absence connect him with the notorious bank forger.

It will be remembered that after the trial his father, Solmon Barmash, paralyzed and a cripple, who had been sentenced to fifteen years' imprisonmen, shot himself in a cell in Newgate. How he procured the revolver after the careful search, and despite the prison precautions, has remained a mystery.

"In the library at Parkhurst prison," said the younger Barmash, "I have read all kinds of fanciful theories that have from time to time appeared in the newspapers as to how he secured the means of death, but only two or three living people know the real truth at present.

"After the dreadful past," young Barmash went on, "I intend to commence a new life. I am eager for any opportunity. In Parkhurst, where are most of the prisoners who for their misdeeds are best known to the public, my fellow-prisoners placed me in the front ranks of crime — an undesired honor, and one which I mean to live down if possible. They would insist on placing me on the list of notorieties, second only to the brothers Bidwell, whose forgeries were executed to rob the Bank of England of a million of money. Our scheme was on a much humbler scale, and whereas the Bidwells had £5,000 capital our resources were limited. That makes a great difference."

Out of the wealth of his experience Barmash gives a hint to the "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street," which coming from an undoubtedly well-informed source and being offered in retribution, is worthy of every consideration.

"The old-fashioned way of printing bank notes in a dull, single color should," he said, "be changed, and each note printed in many different colors. This would prove too difficult to imitate, and forgery would cease to pay and thus stop.

"Even the much-vaunted, secretly prepared water-mark paper on which bank notes are printed can be copied to deceive an expert, and secret marks, of which we hear so much, are now known to the public and the majority of bank cashiers. Rainbow color printing is the only real remedy."

There is quite a tragedy — a grim tragedy — in Barmash trying to cash a genuine Bank of England note.

"Memories of the forgeries still linger in the public mind, apparently, and make them cautious," he said, and related how, after reporting himself at Scotland Yard immediately after his release, he and his wife were unable to change the only money they had with them—a five-pound note—a note above all possible suspicion.

After trying in vain in several places they gave it up as hopeless and walked home, lacking smaller change to pay the omnibus fares.

After all, Barmash thought, the punishment fitted the crime.

Niagara Cataract.

When strong westerly winds pile up the water of Lake Erie at its eastern end, where the outlet is, the flow over the Niagara cataract is sometimes increased 10 per cent. above the normal volume.

After.

He (five years after)—All this gush about love is extremely foolish. Wherever did this stupid book come from? I must say the person who selected it showed a very insipid taste. She (quietly)—It's the book you gave me during our honeymoon, John. We read it eleven times the first week we had it.

To Test Butter.

To test the purity of butter smear a little on a piece of clean white paper, roll up the paper and burn it. If the butter is pure the smell of the burning paper will not prove unpleasant, but if the butter is not pure a distinct odor of tallow is noticeable

SANITARY MILK.

H. B. Gurlee Before Maine State Board of Agriculture.

The cows are groomed about a half hour before milking, and then, just in advance of the milkers, a man goes with a pail of warm water—warmed when the season requires it—and a sponge for cleansing the udders. One man can cleanse the udders for nine or ten milkers if the cows are conveniently situated. In my early work I had each milker go over his row of cows and cleanse them before cleaning himself up. But I soon discovered, as the cows were put from the other stables into this certified milk stable, that there was very soon a shrinkage in the milk, and it worried me. I did not know what to think. My first thought was that the cows had been injured by the tuberculin test. Finally I evolved this idea—that manipulation of the udder in the cleansing stimulated the secretion of milk, and to get the best results you must follow that right up and relieve the cow of her milk at once or else there is a reaction that makes trouble. That solved the whole question.

Clean Milking.

Then we discarded the first few streams of milk from each cow. It has not much value anyway; there is not much fat in it. We milk through an absorbent cotton strainer applied to the top of the pail. This is regular surgeon's cotton. It is placed between two layers of gauze and put over the top of the pail and fastened there. The pail is emptied through a covered spout, so the pail is not opened; only the spout is opened when the milk of each cow is weighed. From the barn this milk is carried in cans to the milk house, and there it is put through a centrifugal separator.

That "Animal Odor."

You cannot have milk that is right and do the milking in a stable that is full of floating life. The milk that comes from the udder of a healthy cow, after the first few streams are taken, which rinse out the milk channel, is practically sterile. The germs get into the milk from the impure and insanitary surroundings. I have seen men who seemed to think that the germs were a part of the milk. They would talk about the animal odor and seemed to think that the milk had to have it, when the facts are that the animal odor is filth, pure and simple. If we will take care of our cows and our milk with the neatness with which the women prepare the balance of our food, we shall have no trouble with animal odors.

What Makes the Calf Grow.

The parts of the milk that promote the growth of bone and muscle are in the skim milk. Too many folks think it's cream that makes a calf grow, but it is not.

Wolfe—Neglected Hero.

Mr. F. C. Wade, K. C., of Vancouver, addressed the Winnipeg Canadian Club on the duty of Canada to Wolfe's grave recently, and pleaded for a national acknowledgment of the achievements of the hero of Quebec. Concluding his address Mr. Wade said: "In contemplating the grave of Wolfe at the old parish church of St. Alphage in Greenwich one cannot but recall his marvellous bravery and brilliant generalship that planned the attack at the Anse du Foulon, which led to the capture of Quebec and the cession of this continent to the Anglo-Saxon race. The first impulse is to look around for some great monument, some vast mausoleum, or, in default of that, some memorial window, brass or mural tablet, some indication of the love and sympathy or at the least some sign of gratitude on the part of the Canadian people. But there is nothing. The dark, mysterious crypt is there, as is the iron grating which is pointed to as indicating the exact position of the tomb. These are cold and forbidding enough, but that is all. Canada has done nothing; New England and its lineal successors, the United States, have done nothing. Had it not been for the efforts of private and unknown persons, by whom a beautiful memorial window was placed in the church in 1890, nearly a century and a half after the fall of Quebec, there would be nothing at St. Alphage to indicate that to Wolfe the Anglo-Saxon race on this continent almost owes its existence. Do not the people of Canada owe it to themselves, as well as to the memory of the great Wolfe, to take some action which will fittingly express their appreciation of the heroism of the illustrious peer to whom this continent owes so much?"

The Club, after hearing the address, appointed a committee to set wheels in motion towards concerted action by all sister clubs in erecting a suitable monument.

Nansen on Sailors.

Dr. Nansen is fond of sailors. He says there is a brotherhood of the sea which stamps sailors and singles them out from all other callings. He has found more thoughtful earnestness among sailors and a better spirit than among members of any other profession. Sailors, he believes, bear all their hardships and sufferings with calmness and fortitude.

Gold Pens.

Gold pens are now usually tipped with iridium. The bits of this metal are laid in notches at the point of the pen, then fastened on with flux, being afterward ground and polished for use.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and *what it has done for so many?* It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 3r4

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

TO THE NIGHT.

Swiftly walk over the western wave,
Spirit of Night!
Out of the misty eastern cave
Where all the long and lone daylight
Thou wovest dreams of joy and fear
Which make thee terrible and dear—
Swift be thy flight!

Wrap thy form in a mantle gray,
Star inwrought;
Blind with thine hair the eyes of day,
Kiss her until she be wearied out;
Then wander o'er city and sea and land,
Touching all with thine opiate wand—
Come, long sought!

When I arose and saw the dawn
I sighed for thee;
When light rode high and the dew was gone,
And noon lay heavy on flower and tree,
And the weary Day turned to her rest,
Lingering like an unloved guest,
I sighed for thee!

Thy brother, Death, came and cried,
"Wouldst thou me?"
Thy sweet child, Sleep, the filmy eyed,
Murmured like a noontide bee:
"Shall I nestle near thy side?
Wouldst thou me?" And I replied,
"No; not thee!"

Death will come when thou art dead—
Soon, too soon;
Sleep will come when thou art fled.
Of neither would I ask the boon
I ask of thee, beloved Night—
Swift be thine approaching flight;
Come soon, soon!
—Percy Bysshe Shelley.

Ploughed Up Old Coin.

William White ploughed up an old Spanish silver coin of Charles III., dated 1787, on his farm in the Township of Matilda. The date coincides with that of the first settlement of the district by U. E. Loyalists from Mohawk Valley. The coin is in a good state of preservation, about the size of a 50-cent piece and is one of the last issued by Charles III.

A Sure Cure for Headache.—Bilious headache, to which women are more subject than men, becomes so acute in some subjects that they are utterly prostrated. The stomach refuses food, and there is a constant and distressing effort to free the stomach from the bile which has become unduly secreted there. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are a speedy alterative and in neutralizing the effects of the intruding bile relieves the pressure on the nerves that cause the headache. Try them.

Canada has the largest consecutive wheat field in the world.

Carterhall, Nfld.
Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Dear Sirs:—While in the country last summer I was badly bitten by mosquitoes, so badly that I thought I would be disfigured for a couple of weeks. I was advised to try your liniment to allay the irritation, and did so. The effect was more than I expected, a few applications completely curing the irritation, and preventing the bites from becoming sore. MINARD'S LINIMENT is also a good article to keep off the mosquitoes.

Yours truly,
W.A.V.R.

Smyrna.

In 1841 Smyrna was visited by a conflagration which destroyed 12,000 houses. The buildings destroyed were light wooden structures, and a fire once kindled in a town of frame buildings closely crowded together is almost impossible to subdue.

For Lung Troubles

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.

"My little boy had a terrible cough. I tried everything I could hear of but in vain until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The first night he was better, and he steadily improved until he was perfectly well."—Mrs. S. J. STEELE, Alton, Ill.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.

WORSHIP OF SPRINGS.

How It Prevailed Among Early Peoples In the Southwest.

Springs are rarely found in the southwestern part of the United States, and for this reason they have been from ancient times prized as a most valued possession. The people who dwelt in this region, says Walter Hough in "Records of the Past," saw in these sources of life giving water the founts of continuance and well being, and near them they located their pueblos. Save air, no elements of nature are nearer to human life than those combined into the primitive fluid which must always be within reach of men who put themselves into the grasp of the desert. The primary knowledge of the tribes who were the pioneers and of every human being who has since made his home in the great American desert was complete as to the location, distribution and idosyncrasies of the water supply.

Spring water is naturally more prized by the inhabitants of those desert solitudes than that from living streams, because it is always drinkable and always at hand, while the watercourses, which for the greater part of the year are sinuous reaches of dry sand, furnish at flood a quickly disappearing supply of thinned mud which will not be touched by man or beast except in the distress of thirst.

One is not surprised, therefore, that a primitive people will regard these springs as sacred. In fact, the Indians of the southwest are not peculiar in the worship of springs. The sentiment is worldwide, has had a vast range of time, perpetuates itself in the folklore of the highest civilizations and presents in its manifestations a most interesting body of myth and fancy. But in the southwest the arid environment has so intensified this feature of primitive culture that no spring in the region is without evidence of many offerings to the deities of water.

It is small wonder then that the Pueblo Indians came to regard springs with special veneration; that they wove around them myth and tradition and made them objects of religious worship. To one acquainted with the environment and its radical needs this seems to have been a natural, even though unconscious, generalization. Perhaps offerings to springs will not admit of such simple explanation. Perhaps the mystery of the underground source of water welling up from unknown depths, impressive always even to the observer who believes himself free from the trammels of superstition, has also had a powerful effect on the mind of the Indian, leading, like many other natural phenomena, to an attitude of worship of unseen powers behind these masks.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

What happy lives farmers lead—in story books.

Never judge a man by the opinion he has of himself.

A dozen men may make a club, but one woman can make a home.

When a man borrows trouble he puts up his peace of mind as collateral.

Men and women should look during courtship and overlook after marriage.

Happiness has a peculiar way of appearing and disappearing unexpectedly.

It's an easy matter to sympathize with the poor when your pockets are empty.

Try to be agreeable. There are too many disagreeable people in the world as it is.

It's so hard for some men to save money when single that they don't think it worth while trying after they marry.

What a man and his wife say to their guests and what they say about them after their departure are different, quite different.

Some Dark Statistics.

The number of homicides and deaths by violence in the United States in 1905 was 9,212 as against 8,482 in 1904; suicides, 9,082 as against 9,240 in 1904; killed on steam railroads in 1905, 3,142; injured, 15,004; killed on electric and elevated railroads, 464; injured, 2,622. These statistics, collected by the Chicago Tribune, are unofficial, but perhaps they are none the less trustworthy on that account. We murder and manslaughter nine times as many as the Germans, four times as many as the English, Scotch and Welsh. America seems to be a little careless, to put it mildly.—Everybody's Magazine.

Lord Kelvin's Ignorance.

Lord Kelvin has just celebrated his birthday. Though one of the most eminent of the world's scientists, Lord Kelvin has a modest view of his own attainments. He once walked incognito through some electrical works and asked a workman the simple question, "What is electricity?" "I am sure I don't know, sir," the man replied. "Well, I don't either," said Lord Kelvin. He said the other day that, though he had studied hard through fifty years of experimental investigation, he could not help feeling that he really knew no more than he knew when he first began.

POULTRY IN SMALL YARDS.

Large Grass Runs Are Not Essential to Heavy Egg Production.

There is a common idea that fowls can only be maintained in health where there is a large grass run, but this is quite a mistake, says the American Poultry Advocate. A few hens confined in a small yard if fed properly and kept clean will lay more freely than those that have an unlimited range, and, usually being in more sheltered quarters, they are more likely to lay in the winter than farm poultry. It is not an expensive business to wire off a corner of the back garden and put up a small house. A wooden house for half a dozen fowls need cost but very little, and wire for the run is very cheap. The house must have ventilation provided at the top above the level of the perch. An old box with a little well broken straw in it will do for a nest. The floor of the house can be made of earth beaten hard and level. A sprinkling of dry ashes under the perch will enable the droppings to be removed with a trowel in a few seconds. A portion of the wire run should if possible be covered so as to afford protection from the rain, and under this should be placed a good sized box of dry sand or sifted earth. In this the fowls will clean themselves, a great essential, conducing immensely to their health.

The feeding of the hens is a very simple matter. There must be a warm breakfast of meal given as soon after the birds are off the perch as can be managed. This meal should be composed of middlings and barley meal in equal parts mixed into a stiff paste with hot water. Any scraps of meat, etc., from the house can be added and stirred in with it. At noon some cut grass, cabbage leaves or other green food must be given and before the birds go to roost some grain, such as wheat. Poultry mixtures of various grains are not good; neither is corn, except a handful or two in the way of a treat. It is most important that the fowls should only have as much at each feeding as they will eat greedily; none must be left over. In cold or very wet weather a little pepper may be added to the meal. There must always be plenty of fresh water for drinking.

Salt For Fowls.

It is a prevalent notion that salt is poisonous to fowls, and this popular impression is based on many unhappy experiences with it when fed too liberally. Of course, salt is poisonous if fed largely; but, on the other hand, it is beneficial when fed in moderate amounts—that is, at the rate, say, of a half ounce to 100 adult fowls per day. It is true that a great many fowls have been killed by eating salt and by having their food mixed with the water in which salt meat had been boiled. The careless throwing out of rock salt, which the birds eat under the impression that they are eating grit, is the most usual way of killing fowls with salt.—Western Poultry Journal.

Ptomaines.

Ptomaines, according to Quain, are alkaloids produced by the decomposition of animal substances. The word ptomaine was at first restricted to alkaloids produced by cadaveric decomposition, but it is now also employed to designate alkaloids of animal origin formed during life as a result of chemical changes induced by some agency or other acting within the organism.

Youth and Pleasure.

Youth is not the age of pleasure. We then expect too much, and we are, therefore, exposed to daily disappointments and mortifications. When we are a little older and have brought down our wishes to our experience, then we become calm and begin to enjoy ourselves.

Fortune.

Fortune is like the market, where many times if you can stay a little the price will fall, and again it is sometimes like a sibyl's offer, which at first offereth the commodity at full, then consumeth part and part and still holdeth up the price.—Bacon.

A proper secrecy is the only mystery of able men. Mystery is the only secrecy of weak and cunning ones.

Cement Work.

It seems that the foundation has much to do with the success of cement work, according to the Cement Era; for stable floors or clay or loam one should proceed as follows: Excavate six to eight inches for foundations, fill in with cinders, crushed stone or sand; spread in three inch layers and tramp well. Foundations should be well flooded and allowed to stand for a week or more in order to become thoroughly compacted; smooth off to a level surface.

To Drive Away Red Mites.

To exterminate red mites remove nests, roosts and every movable object in henhouse, coat with good hot whitewash, a little crude carbolic acid added, ceilings, walls, nests, cracks, floors and dropping boards thoroughly. When the house is dry paint the roosts with a mixture of five parts of coal oil and one part of carbolic acid. Repeat again twice at intervals of a month, and your house will be entirely free from these pests, according to Poultry Success.

THE REAL SECRET

of the popularity of

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

No Adulteration No Impurities
No Coloring Matter

ABSOLUTE PURITY TELLS THE STORY

Lead Packets Only, 40c, 50c, and 60c. per lb. At all Grocers.

Eating Carelessly

frequently causes stomach troubles, but careful eating will never right them. When your stomach is out of condition, it needs help that no food can supply. It must be thoroughly cleansed, settled and strengthened. Food never does this.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are the greatest stomach medicine human skill ever compounded. Don't attempt to cure your stomach by dieting. You will half starve and get little benefit. Give Beecham's Pills a chance and you will again know the pleasures of a sound digestion. Appetite will return and the stomach again work without any discomfort. The skin will clear, the face plump out, while people will remark "How well you're looking." These are facts, not fancies. Prove it yourself.

Prepared only by Thomas Beecham, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.
Sold by all Druggists in Canada and U. S. America. In boxes 25 cents.

The Vienna Fancy Dog club has established a novel dog market. Persons with dogs for sale are invited to send the animals to the clubrooms every Wednesday, where they will be exhibited. Each animal will be examined by a veterinary surgeon and also appraised by experts. Purchasers can therefore be assured that the dogs are quite free from disease and also worth the price demanded. And all this service will be performed entirely free of charge; neither buyer nor seller will be asked to contribute a penny. The club will bear all the expenses, as its only object in instituting the market is to promote the breeding and traffic in dogs of good race.

Mother-of-Pearl.

Mother-of-pearl is the hard, silvery, brilliant substance which forms the internal layers of several kinds of shells. The interior of our common oyster shells is of this nature, but the mother-of-pearl used in the arts is much more variegated with a play of colors. The large shells of the Indian seas alone have this pearly substance of sufficient thickness to be of use.

Thos. Sabin of Eglinton says: "I have removed ten corns from my feet with Holloway's Corn Cure." Reader, go thou and do likewise.

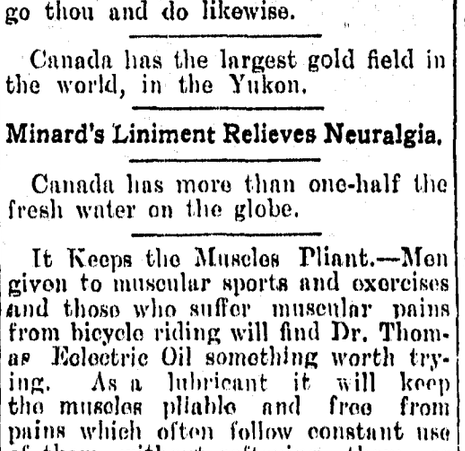
Canada has the largest gold field in the world, in the Yukon.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Canada has more than one-half the fresh water on the globe.

It Keeps the Muscles Pliant.—Men given to muscular sports and exercises and those who suffer muscular pains from bicycle riding will find Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil something worth trying. As a lubricant it will keep the muscles pliable and free from pains which often follow constant use of them, without softening them or impairing their strength. For bruises, sprains and contusions it is without a peer.

Canada has the greatest water powers of any country in the world.



PURE WOOL
HEWSON,
AMHERST.
TWEEDS.

This brand on a suit or piece of tweed guarantees PURE WOOL.

"I suppose," said the timid young man, "when you recall what a handsome man your first husband was you wouldn't consider me for a minute?"

"Oh, yes, I would," replied the widow instantly, "but I wouldn't consider you for a second."

Courtesy goes a long way, but flattery farther.—Schoolmaster.

We have no hesitation in saying that Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is without doubt the best medicine ever introduced for dysentery, diarrhoea, cholera and all summer complaints, sea sickness, etc. It promptly gives relief and never fails to effect a positive cure. Mothers should never be without a bottle when their children are teething.

Canada was the first colony to form a confederation.

EASTLAKE STEEL SHINGLES
WAITE FOR PRICES
METALLIC ROOFING Co. LIMITED.
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.

You will find just the Underwear you want—right size and right weight—in

Stanfield's
"Unshrinkable"
Underwear

Made in sizes to perfectly fit every man—and in the right weights for every Canadian climate from Halifax to the Klondyke.

Guaranteed unshrinkable, too.

Ask your dealer for STANFIELD'S

"STAR"

Livery Stable

RIGGS and WHYTE Props.

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

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When In Courtenay Stay At
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Every convenience for guests.

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

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HOW TO USE IT."

A Monthly Magazine Devoted to the Use of English.
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To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c. Cures Grip in Two Days.

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SAMUEL J. DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

English 4 x BURTON always on tap; also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEER—Anheuser, Schlitz, Gehlen, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD" SCOTCH WHISKY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.

The Boarding and Lodging Department, under the immediate superintendence of Mrs Davis, will be found first class in every respect.

RATES, ... $1 00 per day upwards.

Campbell's : BAKERY

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

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland.

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 [illegible] equip and maintain steam and other vessels [illegible] and to make traffic arrangements with railway, 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.

d12-6t

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that 30 days after date I intend to make application to the Honorable the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works, for special licence to cut and carry away timber from the following described lands situated

No 1 Commencing at a post about 600 yards north from the mouth of the 1st river of importance on the east side of Buttles Lake from the south end; running 40 chains east; 140 chains south then 40 chains more or less to shore and following shore back to point of commencement.

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

No 3 Commencing at the south-west corner of No 2 running south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence west 80 chains to point of commencement.

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

d5-4t

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 (8), and to extend the time for commencing construction of the said Railway and to expend [illegible] of the Company's capital thereon, [illegible] to build the line of railway [illegible] the act of incorporation of the said Company [illegible] the powers contained in the said Railway Act.

Dated at Victoria B.C., the 25th day of [illegible] 1906.

[illegible] ROBERTSON
Solicitor for Applicants.

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, 28th November, 1906, at [illegible] o'clock in the forenoon.

JOHN BAIRD,
Deputy Assessor.

Cumberland, 12th November 1906.

n25-3t

A Story of Ole Bull.

A curious tale of Ole Bull is told in a book on violins and violinists. It seems that in 1831, being then twenty-one years of age, the famous violinist wandered to Paris. The cholera was raging and Malibran singing. He went to hear her, and his landlord decamped with his possessions, including his violin. He was speedily reduced to extremity. During the last dinner that he was able to pay for he made the acquaintance of a remarkable man. To this stranger Ole Bull confided his misery. At the conclusion the stranger said abruptly, "Well, I will do something for you if you have courage and 5 francs." "I have both," said Bull. "Then go to Frascati's tonight at 10 o'clock, pass through the first room, go into the second, where they play rouge et noir, and when a new taille begins put your 5 francs on rouge and leave it there." Bull did as directed, and when his 5 francs had become 400 he took them up after an episode with a woman who attempted to take them. Red continued to win, and had he left [illegible] an independent man. The stranger, who was present at his elbow, was Vidocq, the French detective, already a European celebrity.

AN ETON ESCAPADE.

And the Part an English Statesman Played When the Clock Struck Twenty-Three Times.

There is a racy reminiscence of the present Home Secretary and his school contemporaries in an illustrated article in the summer number of The Pall Mall Magazine, just to hand. The first time I spoke to Herbert Gladstone (says the writer, "An Old Schoolfellow") will always remain fixed in my memory, for it was one of the most exciting moments of my Eton schooldays, and as the episode connected therewith has often been discussed by hundreds of Etonians, the solution may interest them. I refer to the memorable occasion when the dear old clock in the schoolyard went apparently off its venerable head, and struck twenty-three times without any known reason.

On a certain fateful day I was in the company of a little friend of mine, whose nickname was "Senex," owing to his old-fashioned appearance, when, on passing the entrance to cloisters, we noticed that the door leading to the clock tower was half-open. Without a moment's hesitation we crept inside, and found ourselves facing an iron spiral staircase. It was very dark in the tower, the only light coming through little slits in the wall. Taking our courage, however, in both hands, we began to climb the stairs, and as we got higher and higher, so the noise of the mighty ticking of the clock increased and lured us to our fate, till finally we found ourselves in a sort of room, where all the works were exposed to our eager eyes. For the first few minutes we were too awed to move, but by degrees we gained confidence and began to touch various parts of the mechanism. "Senex" was particularly busy in this respect, and finally pulled a weird kind of lever. Suddenly, without a moment's warning, the clock struck! Ye gods, what a noise it made in the silence of that little room! It seemed as if the whole tower was coming about our ears, and as if the old clock in its righteous anger was proclaiming to the whole school the sacrilege perpetrated by two little lower boys.

The time was about eleven, and the schoolyard was full of boys waiting to go before their respective masters. At first we were not greatly perturbed, but when we had counted thirteen or fourteen strokes, uncontrollable panic seized us both, and we began tumbling down the stairs as hard as we could, pursued by the sound of the mad clanging of the outraged clock. And what added to our terror was the sight, through the slits in the masonry, of some two or three hundred boys and masters gazing up at the clock tower in speechless astonishment. "Senex" reached the bottom of the spiral staircase before me, and ran plump into the arms of old Holderness, the custodian of the cloisters.

Seeing the capture, I proceeded to hide in a dark corner by the door; and half an hour later, when all was quiet and the clock had ceased from troubling, I cautiously slipped out into the schoolyard. It was here I happened to meet Herbert Gladstone, who was then high up in the school and a celebrity in his way, for he played in the school football eleven, and was in "Pop." Under ordinary circumstances I would not have dared, as a lower boy, to stop him in the street; but I was laboring under great excitement, and was undecided as to what was the right thing to do so far as my loyalty to "Senex" was concerned. Accordingly I walked straight up to Gladstone, and without any prelude explained exactly what had happened, [illegible] and asked if I ought to give myself up. "Gappy" always had an exceptionally pleasant, cheery face, and on this occasion it positively beamed with merriment. He either took a certain amount of pleasure in keeping me in suspense, or else he was turning the matter carefully over in his mind, for he was some time answering. At last, to my great relief, he said: "I don't see that you will do 'Senex' any good by giving yourself up, as he is sure to be swished in any case," and then—as an after thought—he added, "You might stand him a strawberry mess after it is over!"

I offered "Senex" the best strawberry mess that could be made; but I remember he preferred ices, as you got more for the money—and, besides, he said they were cooling. My little friend is a great man in the city now, but for years after that dies nefas the striking of the school clock at Eton, and even the chimes of Big Ben, got seriously on his nerves.

Freak of a Golf Ball.

One has heard of morsels of straw being driven clean into solid timber by the force of a tornado. Somewhat similar and equally unexplainable was the result of a stroke at golf made by A. Wyndham on the famous Westward Ho course two or three years ago. He found his ball in a bed of rushes, actually impaled upon a rush, so that it was possible to pick up the ball and hold it suspended upon the rush. That a golf ball, which is almost as hard as wood, should be spiked in this fashion upon the point of so brittle a thing as a rush is a most remarkable phenomenon.—London Sphere.

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Large stock of HOME GROWN Fruit and Ornamental Trees now matured for the Fall Trade.

No expense, loss or delay of fumigation or inspection.

Headquarters for Pacific Coast grown Garden, Field, and Flower Seeds in season.

BEE SUPPLIES, Spray Pumps Whale Oil Soap, Greenhouse Plants Cut Flowers, Bulbs for Fall Planting.

We do business on our own grounds—no rent to pay and are prepared to meet all competition.

Let me price your list before placing your order.

Catalogue Free.

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Bicycles and Supplies.

Local Agent for Comox District for
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Bicycles.

Fairbanks-Morse Gasolene 'Jack of all Trades' engines

Second hand Wheels for sale.

Acetylene Supplies
Bicycle and general Repairing of Sewing Machines, Fishing Rods, Guns etc.
Scissors ground, Saws gummed and filed
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First-Class Accommodation ...at Reasonable Rates ..

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Mrs. J. H. Piket, Proprietress.

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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

Issued Every Tuesday.

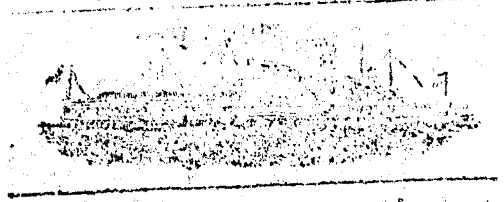
W. B. ANDERSON, - - - MGR

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 28 1906

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry



S. S. "City of Nanaimo."

VICTORIA-COMOX ROUTE

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

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

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

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

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

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

North Saanich when tide and weather conditions permit.

VANCOUVER - NANAIMO - LADYSMITH ROUTE

S. S. "JOAN."

Sails from 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

Passenger Trains

Stations.	Daily No. 1	Sunday Wed. Sat. No. 3
Victoria,	De. 9.00	De. 15 00
Russels,	9.06	15.06
Shawnigan,	88.2	10.17
"	27.8	10.22
Cobble Hill,	10.40	10.30
Cowichan,	10.48	16.41
Koksilah,	10 53	16.45
Duncan's,	11.00	16.55
Somenos,	11.08	17.00
Westholme,	11.18	17.22
Chemainus,	11 33	17 35
Ladysmith,	11 57	17.65
South Wellington,	12.12	18.10
Nanaimo,	12.36	18.30
Wellington,	Ar 12.53	Ar 18.48

SOUTH BOUND—Read Up

Stations.	No. 2	No. 4
Victoria,	Ar. 12.05	Ar. 19.00
Russels,	[illegible]	18.55
Shawnigan,	[illegible]	18.51
"	[illegible]	10.28
Cobble Hill,	[illegible]	17.4
Cowichan,	10.15	17.0[illegible]
Koksilah,	10.03	[illegible]
Duncan's,	[illegible]	[illegible]
Somenos,	9.49	[illegible]
Westholme,	9.27	16.39
Chemainus,	9.45	[illegible]
Ladysmith,	De. 9.18	De. 15.58
"	Ar. 8.60	Ar. 15.50
South Wellington,	8.23	15.27
Nanaimo,	8.25	15.15
Wellington,	De. 8.00	De. 15.00

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

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

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

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

J. W. [illegible], Gen. Supt. [illegible]

G. L. COURTNEY, Dist. Frt. & Pass. Agt.

NOTICE.

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

By order

FRANCIS D. LITTLE

Manager.

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A Guaranteed Cure for Piles

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

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

WILLARD BLOCK, Cumberland.

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FOR FIRST-CLASS

CANDY, FRUITS,

CIGARS & TOBACCOS.

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Wood's Phosphodine,

The Great English Remedy. [illegible]

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BAKERS

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

FULL STOCK OF Groceries

JAPANESE

RICE

at a Low Price,

Wholesale and Retail.

Sweet and Clean you by

50 lbs.................. $2.00

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No. 5 Japtown, ... Cumberland B.C.

When in Cumberland

STAY AT THE.........

VENDOME.

All Conveniences for Guests

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Best Liquors and Cigars

C GANNER

He Obeyed Orders.

Sir Henry Roscoe tells this of the scientist Faraday and his assistant, Sergeant Anderson: "Anderson was the sole assistant to Faraday and of course was utterly uneducated in scientific matters, but he could obey orders, which is not always a characteristic of an educated man. One day Anderson was told by Faraday to keep stirring a pot containing some chemicals over a fire until he returned, Faraday being in the habit of going upstairs to tea in his rooms and coming down directly afterward to work in the laboratory during the evening. For some reason he was prevented from coming down again and forgot that he had told Anderson to watch the pot. On coming down the next morning he found Anderson still stirring the pot, having been at it the whole night and thus carrying out the order which was given him."

The Perverse Golf Ball.

A collector of evidence on the subject *maintains* learnedly that the golf ball is the most perverse of human institutions. Here is a list of strange lies noted by a follower of the ancient game: In another player's pocket, where it had dropped after traveling 200 yards; in a cow's mouth; on the *roof of a clubhouse* behind the glass protecting a painting hanging on a cottage wall; in a clump of daisies, which it so resembled that it was not *found for an hour*. When it fell in the cow's mouth the frightened animal galloped 200 yards nearer the hole and then restored the ball to its owner. He promptly claimed to have driven it 397 yards and the right to play it from where it lay.

An Ancient English Workhouse.

In the records of St. Thomas hospital, London, is an entry of the year 1570 to the effect that "in consideration of the hote tyme of the yere" the poor be allowed "every one a day three pyntts of Bere for two months," a quart at dinner and a pint at supper, and at the end of two months return to "there olde ordinary allowance, wyche is one quarte." The food at this ancient workhouse was to be dealt with as liberally as the drink. The almoner and steward were to "bye no byffe but of the best, without bones and in speciall without the marybon, and none other to be bowght."

Professional Dignity.

"What wages do you expect?" asked Mrs. Randolph of Aunt Phronie, who had come to hire as cook.

"Well, Ah tell you. Ef Ah cooks an' waits on de table, too, Ah 'spects $2 ebery week Ah lives, b-u-t ef yo' all has family reach at de table an' Ah jes' hab ter cook, den Ah charges er dollar an' fo' bits."

This Is Different.

"Love makes the world go round." The world seems to go round, but love makes your head swim. That's the explanation.

How to Be Beautiful.

"What do you do to keep so beautiful?" they asked the butterfly.

"I? I do nothing," she replied.

A deep, genuine sincerity is the first characteristic of all men in any way heroic.—Carlyle.

BEER BEER

The drink of strong

UNION BREWERY

Is The Best

Bottled or In Barrels.

The UNION BREWING Co., Nanaimo B. C.

K. AIDA

JAPANESE TAILOR

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

DUNSMUIR AVENUE

. . SMOKE . .

"CUBAN BLOSSOM',

A UNION MADE CIGAR

FROM THE—

Cuban Cigar Factory

M. J. BOOTH, Proprietor.

Diamond Mine Prisons.

Each of the great South African diamond mines has its several compounds, where the Kaffirs are imprisoned. These are inclosures with walls sufficiently high to prevent escape, and around the walls is a stretch of roofing sufficient to prevent the inmates from tossing diamonds to the outside to be picked up by confederates. In the early days the Kaffirs used to throw diamonds over the walls in tin cans, so that their wives or friends might come and pick them up. When the Kaffirs go to Kimberley from their tribes they agree to submit to imprisonment. The shortest period is three months, but there are many who have never been out of the compounds for two or three years.—World's Work.

Chinese Monopolist.

Chang Chien, of Chinkiang, has already eleven textile, flour, silk, soap, machine and other factories, says the Shanghai Commercial Intelligence, and he has nineteen new enterprises, all with steam and electric equipments, in hand. He is also building his own dockyard.

SPORT

and Adventure

Ashore and Afloat

with

ROD AND GUN

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

Game Bag and Gun. Natural History.

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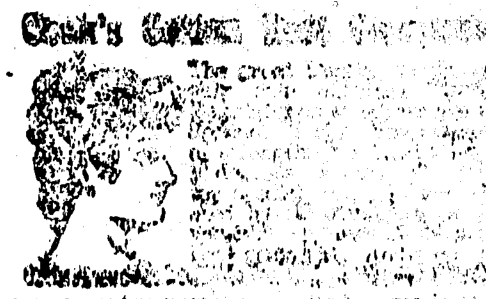
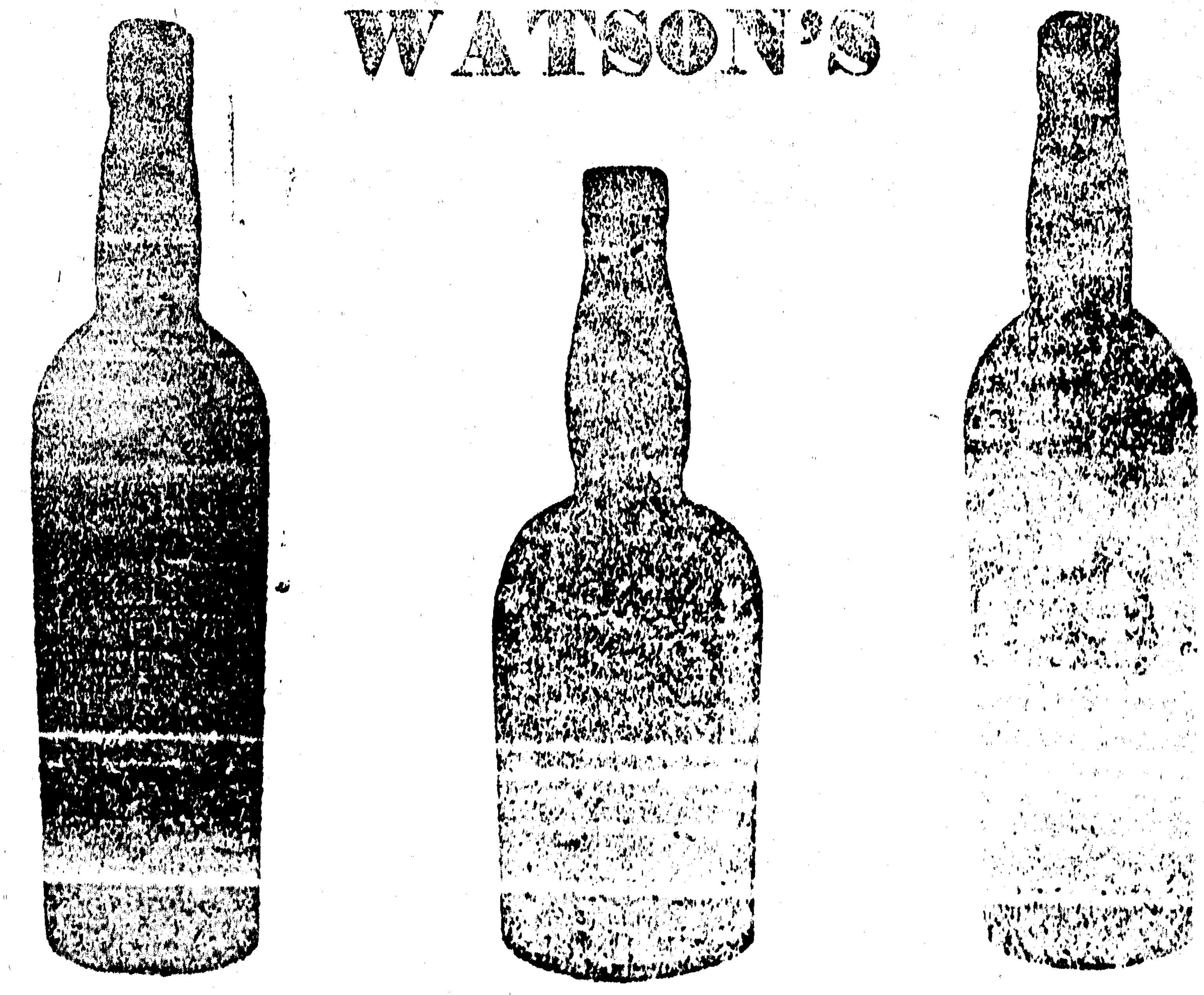


Cook's Cotton Root Compound

WATSON'S



King of Scotch Whiskies

The HUDSONS BAY CO Sole Agents for B. C.

THE IRISH PIPES.

I heard the piper playing,
The piper old and blind,
And knew its secret saying—
The voice of the summer wind.

I heard clear waters falling,
Lapping from stone to stone,
The wood-dove crying and calling,
Ever alone, alone.

I heard the bells of the heather
Ring in the summer breeze,
Soft stir of fur and feather
And quiet hum of bees.

The piper drew me yearning
Into the dim grey lands,
Where there is no returning,
Although I wring my hands.

There to the piper's crooning,
I saw my dead again,
All in a happy nooning
Of golden sun and rain.

You piper, kind and hoary,
Your pipes upon your knee,
If I should tell my story,
The things you piped for me,

The folk would leave their selling,
And bid their buying go,
If I could but be telling
The things you let me know.
—Katharine Tynan, in The Spectator.

THE SKYSCRAPER.

Symbol of the Tyranny and Ruthlessness of Modern Business.

No single subject in architecture is more generally and anxiously discussed nowadays than the skyscraper. No construction of iron and stone is regarded with so much doubt and pessimism as a necessity, but an evil one.

It is an overgrown giant usurping the dimensions of a cathedral, a royal palace or a house of assembly—a structure intended to stand alone and dominate the smaller and humbler things about, but instead of remaining solitary and dignified it shoulders monsters next it like mean houses in a row, turns streets into canyons, back yards into wells, cutting off light and air from all lower structures and from other tall buildings. The sun refuses to shine into its lower stories, and even the winds of heaven rebel against it. It is the stark and concrete expression of the tyranny and ruthlessness of modern business.

Yet it is here as a condition, not a theory. It rises and multiplies in every city, and many who read these words have their places of business in a skyscraper and spend a goodly portion of their waking hours within, so convenient is it, and such a saving of wearisome stair climbing are its elevators. Not one of the architects who most deplore and despair of its artistic problems but would jump at the opportunity of building the highest that could be made to stand and frown insolently down on the roofs below. Not one but would, for the sake of the fat commission and the glory, do his best to get out the complete working drawings as soon as he possibly could to satisfy his client's haste and save him from the loss of rent not received and taxes paid out that would accrue with every day's delay. Not one would insist upon months or years to think over and digest the problem that such an outlay as goes into one of these steel structures calls for in these days not only of great buildings, but of great building.—Craftsman.

The Walls of Cadiz.

The historic walls of Cadiz are being pulled down. It has long been the dream of the people of Cadiz to demolish these picturesque but useless walls to make room for factories and modern buildings. This dream is not without interest to the foreign traveler, since it includes the laying out of gardens and building of modern hotels. It is proposed to utilize the material obtained in lengthening existing piers and reclaiming land from the sea, thus enabling vessels to load and discharge cargo alongside of wharves instead of as now by means of lighters in the often ruffled waters of the bay. The advantage of this to the desired revival of trade in Cadiz cannot be overestimated.

Raising His Wages.

Y.—You know I told you a few days after he employed me that he said he'd raise my wages in a month or so?

X.—Yes. And didn't he?

"No. I misunderstood him. He said he'd try to raise my first week's wages by that time. I haven't had a shilling yet." London Tit-Bits.

Flogging.

Flogging, in public and otherwise, is not of mediaeval origin. In the middle ages ridicule and not physical suffering was the means employed for the correction of wrongdoing; hence the pillory, the stocks and the thewe—a chair suspended high over the heads of the crowd, in which women, generally scolds, were brought to a sweet reasonableness—but the whipping post belongs to the Tudor age. The Elizabethan servant question was met by flogging girls for idleness on Sunday morning. But it was in the Hanoverian period that flogging was carried to excess. As late as 1801 six women were publicly flogged in Gloucester, England, because they had been found guilty of theft.

WILL BUILD BRITANNIA II.

His Majesty Again to Take Up Yacht Racing.

For ten years past, remarks The London Standard, it has been the practice of those directly interested in the highest developments of yacht racing in British waters to refer to the seasons in which the famous old Britannia led the racing fleet round the coasts as typifying the high-water mark of the sport in Britain. There is little doubt that the magnificent sport enjoyed during these seasons owed much to the direct interest and participation of the then Prince of Wales, and there have been those who held stubbornly to the opinion that the same keen interest and enthusiasm would never be reached again unless the King returned to his first love among the sports, and enrolled himself again among the racing owners.

Whether the revival initiated so successfully this season by Mr. R. M. Young of the Nyria and Mr. Myles B. Kennedy of the White Heather, would have developed far enough in another season to have falsified this opinion remains an open question. In the meantime, the universal feeling in yacht racing circles is one of absolute satisfaction that the matter has been put beyond doubt by the decision of His Majesty to hoist racing colors again to the truck of a first-class cutter.

This decision—or, rather, the negotiations which preceded it—gave rise to a variety of rumors, mainly conflicting, and wholly premature, and the result is that those who have followed the matter with the closest interest are most mystified as to the exact position in which the matter now stands. It may now be stated that, although the negotiations have not reached the point at which the proposal to build becomes an actual contract, they have advanced so far as to put it beyond all reasonable doubt that there will be a new royal cutter in the class which will lead the racing fleet through the regattas of next year.

In the lifetime of the late Mr. Geo. L. Watson, the most eminent of British yacht designers, he was the authority to whom the King turned for expert advice on all matters pertaining to yachting, and the cutter Britannia, which he designed for the King when Prince of Wales, was easily the most consistently successful racer ever built in the first class. On the death of Mr. Watson, the business passed—under the provisions of his will—to Mr. J. T. Barnett, his chief draughtsman and assistant. It is with the same firm, therefore, Messrs. Geo. L. Watson & Co., that His Majesty has been in negotiation for the building of the new racer, and whether the new craft repeats all the success of her predecessor or not, there are circumstances which will mark her an epoch-making vessel.

The keenest desire of the framers of the new international rule of rating was that the change might do something for the encouragement of international sport among the yachting countries of Europe, and the fact that the first important racer to be built under that rule will be for the use of King Edward gives the best reason for believing that this hope will be fulfilled. In the sketch plans which have been made the definitions of the framers of the new rule find definite expression.

Britannia II., unless some great and unexpected alteration is made in the plans, will conform to the latest fashion in the building of racers by avoiding altogether the extremes which began to creep in when designers were a little hard pressed to find a means of checking the victorious career of the previous Britannia. On the measurements suggested she will rate so closely to the rating of the first-class cutters, Nyria and White Heather, that the measurement allowances due between them will be of a very trifling description.

This goes with the spirit of the new rules; but even more valuable support to their provisions is the fact that the new vessel will be of exactly the staunch and useful type which it is specially desired to cultivate. There will be nothing of the "freak," or of the extreme racing machine in the design.

London's Infant Slaughter.

John Burns, the English Labor member and Cabinet Minister, the sixteenth member of a family of eighteen children, nine of whom survived, said to the national conference on infantile mortality in London:

"I believe I am well within the mark when I say that there are roughly 100,000 lives sacrificed in some form or another every year, not to man's inhumanity, but to neglect, carelessness, thoughtlessness and ignorance. It is pathetic to know that in some districts from 30 to 60 per cent. of the total children born die under five years. Wealth has increased, but the infant has not shared it. Physical comforts have increased, and yet the weakest and the smallest bear an undue share of the burden of [illegible]. It seems as though material progress is hitting the child too hard."

Hard Work.

Mrs. A.—I'm surprised that your husband earns so little if he works as hard as you say. What does he do? Mrs. B.—The last thing he did was to calculate how many times a clock ticked in the course of 1,000 years.—London Tit-Bits.

The Hero.

"It must be nice to be a hero," remarked the quiet man.

"It is for a minute," replied Senator Badger. "After that the hero wonders at the world's bad memory."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Under Side of Fish.

Experiments have been made with flounders in order to determine whether the whiteness of the under sides of those fish is due to the exclusion of light, and the presence of color on their upper sides to exposure to light. The fish experimented upon were kept living in a glass tank, having a mirror placed beneath, so as to reflect light upon the under sides of the fish. One of these prisoners survived for three years under conditions so strangely different from its ordinary habits of life, and all of them exhibited the development of spots of pigment on their lower surfaces. The experimenters concluded that it is exposure to light that causes the coloration of the upper parts of the bodies, not only of flounders, but of other fish, and, conversely, that it is to the comparative absence of light that the whiteness of under sides of fish is due. They extend the same principle to explain the colorless condition of the skins of many animals that pass all their lives in caves.

Bird Songs.

Naturalists have long been puzzled as to how birds learn to sing. Does it come natural to a bird of a certain species to sing the song common to its kind or does it learn to imitate whatever song it most hears during the early days of its life? Experiments made by a well known student of bird life proved that most birds simply learn by imitation. He placed young linnets to be reared by skylarks, woodlarks, titlarks and other breeds, and in every case the linnet learned the song of his foster parents. Again, a number of linnets were reared where they had no chance of hearing the song of any bird at all. In due course they began to sing, but their song was entirely original. The cuckoo, however, seems to be an exception, for although it is almost invariably reared by foster parents of any species but its own, it always sings to perfection its own peculiar song, quite uninfluenced by the vocal efforts of its guardians.

Origin of the Strike Fund.

The earliest mention of a strike fund occurred in the strike of the Parisian stocking weavers in 1724, when a crown a day was subscribed for every striker and all blacklegs were mercilessly boycotted. But the biggest strike under the "ancient regime" was that of the silk factory hands at Lyons in 1744, when 12,000 men went on strike and so alarmed the mayor that he conceded everything they asked and wrote to his brother that he had "la tete cassee par cette vile canaille." The "vile canaille," however, had had their moment, and it was no longer theirs. Two months later the king sent down 20,000 soldiers "pour remettre l'ordre dans la bonneville de Lyon," and we hear no more of strikes till the supreme strike of 1789.

A Snail's Sense of Smell.

Professor E. Yung of Geneva discovered that the keen sense of smell attributed to the ordinary snail is distributed over the entire body not covered by the shell, the two pairs of tentacles, the lips and the edges of the feet being particularly sensitive. In the experiments made a brush dipped in various odorous substances in turn was brought near the different parts of the body, and responses were noted at distances of one twenty-fifth of an inch to several inches. Only in exceptional cases was odor perceived as much as fifteen or twenty inches away, showing that smell cannot guide these creatures to food far removed.

The Mulberry Tree.

Silk is the great industry of northern Italy, and the plains of the quadrilateral are dark with mulberry trees. The mulberry tree is the hardest worked piece of timber in the world. First its leaves are skinned off for the worms to feed on, then the little branches are clipped for the worms to nest in, then the large limbs are cropped for charcoal, and the trunk has not only to produce a new crop of leaves and limbs for next year, but must act as trellis for a grapevine.

His Bucolic Business.

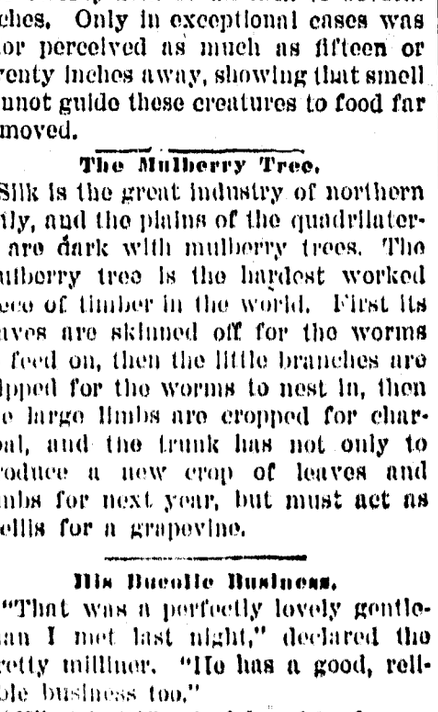
"That was a perfectly lovely gentleman I met last night," declared the pretty milliner. "He has a good, reliable business too."

"What is it?" asked her friend.

"Why, he sells farm implements," continued the pretty girl.

"What kind of farm implements?"

"Buckets—nothing but buckets. He told me he kept a bucket shop."



Bleeding Piles Entirely Cured

When Doctor's Treatment and Surgeon's Knife Failed Cure Was Effected by

Dr. Chase's Ointment.

It is now universally conceded that Dr. Chase's Ointment is the most effective treatment obtainable for every form of piles.

For the benefit of persons who are accustomed to look upon bleeding piles as incurable except by surgical operation we quote the letter of a young school teacher, who, after frightful experience undergoing an operation which failed, was cured positively by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

This statement was given by Mr. Lepine with the idea of helping others who have not yet been so fortunate as to hear of Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. Arthur Lepine, school teacher, Granite Hill, Muskoka, Ont., writes:—"I am taking the liberty of informing you that for two years I suffered from bleeding piles, and lost each day about half a cup of blood. Last summer I went to the Ottawa General Hospital to be operated on, and was under the influence of chloroform for one hour. For about two months I was better, but my old trouble returned, and again I lost much blood. One of my doctors told me I would have to undergo an operation, but I would not consent.

"My father, proprietor of the Richlieu Hotel, Ottawa, advised me to use Dr. Chase's Ointment, and two boxes cured me. I did not lose any blood after beginning this treatment, and I have every reason to believe that the cure is a permanent one. I gratefully recommend Dr. Chase's Ointment as the best treatment in the world for bleeding piles."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Affected the Verdict.

"You see, gentlemen," said the counsel for the defendant complacently—it was a compensation case—"I have got the plaintiff into a very nice dilemma. If he went there seeing that the place was dangerous, there was contributory negligence, and, as his lordship will tell you, he can't recover. If he did not see it was dangerous, neither could my client have seen it, and there was no negligence on his part. In either case I am entitled to your verdict." The jury retired. "Well, gentlemen," said the foreman, "I think we must give him £300." All agreed except a stout, ruddy gentleman in the corner, who cried hoarsely, "Give him another £50, gemmen, for getting into the dilemma!" Verdict accordingly.—London Graphic.

George Ham's Versatility.

Wherever George Ham, the veteran newspaper man, and representative of the Canadian Pacific Railway, goes there is sure to be a trail of stories. Here are a couple of them, the first told by The Nelson Herald:

"When George Ham, the well-known C. P. R. official, was in Nelson last week; a deputation waited upon him and urged in eloquent language that the C. P. R. should build an hotel in that city to accommodate the tourist trade. George listened patiently to the harangue and at its close remarked: "Well, boys, I don't think the C. P. R. can afford to put up an hotel here, but,' and he put his hand in his pocket and pulled out an imitation $100,000 bill given to him as an ad for Saskatoon and handed it to the leader of the deputation, 'I am glad to contribute personally this amount towards the scheme.' Nothing more was said about the hotel."

The Vancouver Province chronicled the other yarn:

"President Roosevelt, according to the statement of Mr. George Ham, will make a tour of Canada as soon as his present term has expired, and will visit Vancouver. No doubt amid the pressure of his other duties he has had time to read our literature and inform himself of the advantages of this city as a place for settlement."

BABY NEARLY DEAD.

Mrs. John Cuddy, Killaloe Station, Ont., says:—"My baby was so nearly dead that I had to place my ear close to his breast to know that he was breathing. He was in this condition when I first gave him Baby's Own Tablets and I hardly dared hope that they would save him. But they helped him almost at once, and soon made him a well child. He is now two years old and weighs forty-five pounds and has never known a sick day since I first gave him the Tablets." Baby's Own Tablets cure constipation, indigestion, diarrhoea, teething troubles, break up colds, expel worms and give little ones natural healthy sleep. And the mother has a guarantee that this medicine contains no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 25c a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Canada will have the longest bridge span in the world at Quebec.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Canada has the richest nickel, corundum, asbestos and cobalt mines in

To Those of Sedentary Occupation.—Men who follow sedentary occupations, which deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, act expeditiously, and they are surprisingly cheap considering their excellence.

Canada has the largest zinc smelter in the world, at Frank, B.C.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Canada has the thickest known coal seam, 47 feet, at Stellarton, N.S.

Compromise.

"I have a little granddaughter," said a senator, "who is very fond of animals, especially dogs. Her mother has taught her to pronounce the word until it sounds like dahg. Her father sticks to the good old fashioned dawg, so the child has compromised, and now every canine is a dahg-dawg."

Peevishness.

Peevishness may be considered the canker of life that destroys its vigor and checks its improvement; that creeps on with hourly depredations and taints and vitiates what it cannot consume.—Johnson.

Probably.

Probably a woman would be a bride to her husband longer if she should continue making company of him. Most women begin to save their jam for visitors when they have been married three months.

CATARRH 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 quack 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.
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Canada has the largest lift lock in the world, at Peterboro.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator has no equal for destroying worms in children and adults. See that you get the genuine when purchasing.

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We send upon request free of charge our large illustrated catalogue.

Ryrie Bros Limited
Toronto, Ont.

MODERN LAND OF EGYPT

COUNTRY OF PHARAOHS SEEN THROUGH CANADIAN GLASSES.

Contrast With Youthful Fancy of Bald Facts and the Real Actual Scenes of the Wonderful Land Watered by the Nile — The Egyptian Season — Old Alexandria Gone—In Cairo, the Khedive's Capital.

How far away the banks of the Nile seemed to us as school children! When the teacher recounted the interesting story of the infant Moses; his having been cast upon the waters; his rescue by Pharaoh's daughter, it all seemed a delightful fairy tale concerning a far, nebulous land and few expected to stand upon the actual spot where tradition says the great Deliverer was rescued. Nor did many of us then contemplate that we would ever behold the mysterious pyramids or look into the silent tombs of those mighty Kings who ruled Egypt when the Holy Family fled there for safety and shelter. These scenes so absorbing to our youthful fancies, connected as they were so intimately with our religious teaching, seemed so remote and inaccessible that few ventured to obtain even more than a general idea of the story, without thought of ever visiting the actual scenes of this wonderful drama.

In those days the world seemed very large and Egypt a distant land. There was no cable then, no ocean greyhound, no seventy-mile-an-hour train, writes Charles T. Long in The Toronto Globe. Jules Verne was thought a dreamer and juvenile romancer, when he predicted a trip round the world in eighty days, which may now be undertaken with comfort in sixty. To-day, thanks to electricity and enterprise, there are no remote corners of the earth. An incident of importance happening at Cairo, Tokio or London is chronicled at Toronto with the same facility as at New York, Winnipeg or Vancouver. The Nile, down which the infant Moses glided, and which for long ages refused to divulge its mysteries, is to-day an open book to the thousands of Europeans, Americans and Canadians who have learned to regard as facts many of the Biblical accounts long considered legendary.

The Egyptian Season.

"From November to April" is the reply you receive when the tourist agent who knows his business is requested to furnish information regarding the proper time to visit the land of the Pharaohs. During these months the weather is most delightful. Bright sunshine every day, with a temperature ranging from 65 in the morning to 85 at noon and cool enough to sleep with a blanket covering. Sunshine, fragrant flowers, green fields, historic scenes of engrossing interest, every possible form of comfort and amusement, these are some of the many attractions Egypt has to offer the health and pleasure seeker during the winter months when bleak winds, snow and ice make life a burden at home.

Splendid steamers sailing from Boston and New York land tourists at Alexandria after having visited the Azores, Gibraltar, Genoa and Naples, completing the journey in three weeks.

Modern Alexandria, with two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, is the chief commercial centre of northern Africa and rivals Constantinople as a cosmopolitan city. It present little of the aspect of the purely Egyptian. Its spacious streets, teeming with activity, its shops filled with European merchandise, its Board of Trade occupied by shouting, gesticulating speculators, of English, Greek, French, German, Chinese, Turkish and native speculators, all tend to disappoint the visitor who expected to land and find caravans of camels ready to start for the great desert to the south.

Old Alexandria Gone.

Alexandria presents no evidences of her ancient glory. Nothing is to be seen of her renowned library, nor the forts and battlements erected by the famous warriors whose exploits furnished the world with so much poetry and prose. There are some splendid public modern works, large hotels, beautiful gardens, handsome palaces, great docks, well-equipped railway terminals, up-to-date waterworks, etc., but outside the house where Napoleon made his headquarters there is nothing of particular historic interest. The merchants are chiefly Greeks, who also possess a large proportion of the tobacco trade of the country. Egypt is celebrated the world over for the excellence of her cigarettes, and yet there is not an ounce of tobacco grown in Egypt; but that is another story, and will be dealt with under the head of "British Rule" in a future letter.

Cairo, the capital, is one hundred and twenty miles southeast of Alexandria. The intervening country forms the delta of the Nile, and is rich in agricultural products. Midway between the cities is the village of Rosetta, where the French discovered the stone, now to be seen in the British Museum, London, upon which is inscribed in Greek and Egyptian a decree which furnished the key to the hieroglyphics to be found on the thousands of monuments and manuscripts throughout the country. Since this discovery Egyptologists have been able to master the ancient language, and are daily translating the messages of the sages of old to those who are interested three thousand years after their time.

In the Khedive's Capital.

Cairo, the seat of government, the home of the Khedive, the residence of Lord Cromer, the British representative, is a city of 60,000, about one-twentieth of whom are Europeans. This city is unique, presenting as it does the most modern improvements in sanitation, buildings, bridges, tram cars, waterworks, etc., side by side with ancient architecture, methods of locomotion, and transportation seraglios concealed gardens, mosques and various other eastern institutions. In the European quarters one might imagine oneself in London or Paris were it not for the thousands of Orientals, costumed in the flowing and beautifully-colored robes of the far east, who jostle the foreigners as they hurry from place to place, or take possession of the seats on the pavement surrounding the numerous cafes. Leaving this familiar scene, it is only necessary to cross the Central Square to plunge immediately into the native district, where Europe is left a thousand years behind, and where the whole aspect of things changes as though by magic. Here the streets are narrow. The houses are very high, the top stories built out so as to meet and form an arch, through which the sun and heat may not penetrate. The crowds swarm like bees about a hive. The workmen operate the same style of tools as those found in the tombs of the ancients at Luxor. Here may be seen artisans producing swords, brass, silver and gold work, mosaics, beaded and silk ware, jewellery, rugs and a hundred other precious and curious things, reproductions of the wonders the Queen of Sheba laid at the feet of Solomon.

Spirit Willing, Nostrils Weak.

If one could reconcile the nostrils to the situation, the eye would delight in the profuse diversity of form and color while laden camels, donkeys and oxen wend their way through the tortuous labyrinths followed by howling drivers who seem always on the move, except when the Mussulman calls to prayer from the ubiquitous minaret. Then every face turns to Mecca, every head bows in worship, and ever heart pours out its longings regardless of the inquisitive stare or scoffing remark of the passing foreigner. During this period a solemn hush falls upon these busy marts, to give place ten minutes later to renewed and more vigorous efforts to drown rival voices. The merchants in the native shops, which are from eight to fifteen feet square, are surrounded by workmen engaged in manufacturing the article exposed for sale. Each merchant confines his business to a particular article or articles of a particular line, such as jewellery, glassware, shoes, silks, etc., and strives to arrive as near perfection in workmanship as possible in his own specialty. The result is, of course, a much greater variety of design, the development of more individuality and skill than is to be found under the English or American "trust" system.

The middle and laboring class Egyptian appears to be a kind, courteous, intelligent fellow, who says he appreciates the freedom and liberty he enjoys under British rule. Notwithstanding the fact of the climate being so warm all classes of Egyptians seem to be great workers, the amusements being left to the foreign element.

Like Freedom, Dislike Liberators.

After I had been in the country several months and had become acquainted with some of the native gentry, I was surprised to learn that while one and all admitted the many benefits of British rule, there was a strong undercurrent against the English, the reasons for which I shall reserve for a future letter.

While Egypt affords exceptional advantages as to health, comfort, sport and education it is not a country for a person of moderate means. It is a country where European necessities are very expensive, while the natives are able to live comfortably on half what it would cost in America. The magnificent hotels are only open five months in the year, and must therefore charge high prices to enable them to pay dividends on the great capital invested. The cost of railway travel is about the same as in France, or about twice as expensive as in Canada, though the service, meals, sleepers, etc., are much more comfortable than in either of those countries. Cairo is perhaps as expensive a city to visit as Monte Carlo yet the fashion, beauty and wealth of Europe, Asia and America congregate here, and certainly every luxury, comfort and amusement is provided by those clever people whose business it is to separate the wealthy foreigner from his money.

In Egypt one never hears the remark, "It is a fine day," for the reason that every day is fine and no one need take the subject into calculation when arranging a trip to one or other of the many beautiful environs. The Great Pyramid is but nine miles distant, reached after traversing a splendid boulevard the entire distance, with the green banks on the Nile on the east and fields filled with flowers on the opposite side. Arriving at the Pyramids, is found a grand hotel, where the smart set meet daily and at afternoon tea arrange programs for the various entertainments when they will meet later in the evening.

A Relic of the Civil War.

A cannon ball, which had lain buried since 1634, was recently recovered from a field on the farm of Mr. Hampson, of Acton, Nantwich, Cheshire. The town of Nantwich played a considerable part in the war as the headquarters in Cheshire of Generals Fairfax and Brereton. Much fighting took place at Acton, where, during a portion of the siege of Nantwich, the Royalist forces were located. On some of the masonry of Acton and Nantwich churches there are still visible the marks caused by cannon shot.

Sheep-Shearing in London.

Some days ago two sheep-shearers were at work on the top of Reservoir Hill, the highest point of Hyde Park removing the wool from the 400 sheep which graze in the park. The wool is sent direct to Bradford.

DUDES OF OTHER TIMES.

Dress of a Dandy of the Early Nineteenth Century.

A cure for the confirmed railer against modern dress might be a course of inspection through a file of old fashion magazines or the perusal of such accounts as are given by the author of "Sketches of Lynn." The description is that of a suit worn in the first part of the nineteenth century.

The boots were an important article of dress. The toes were made as broad as the ball of the foot, with the corners well rounded, giving the shoe the resemblance to the snout of a shovel nosed shark. They were very snug and required strong straps. In order to get into a fashionable pair the heel of the stocking was well soaped and some pulverized soap sprinkled into the boot. The length of time it took to get one on depended on the strength of the owner and the strap.

The stylish overcoat displayed five capes, one above the other. The trousers were expected to fit as tight as the skin. Just how they were put on is a mystery. The coat was especially snug under the sleeves, and the velvet collar scraped up the back of the head. The camlet overcoats after a little wear, became as stiff as birch bark.

The thing worn about the neck was called a stock. This name was appropriate in its suggestion of an instrument of punishment. The stock was from three to six inches high, and was made stiff. A man was forced to look straight ahead. Only by careful management could he see a little on either side. About halfway between his eyes and ears two little points of collar stuck up like toothpicks.

Ruffled bosoms and wristbands finished the costume, with the addition of a tall silk hat. When inclosed in this manner, with a dash of attar of roses on his handkerchief, the man of the period was considered irresistible.

TOO HUMBLE A HUSBAND.

Position of Prince Albert, Royal Consort of Queen Victoria.

A woman looked up with a laugh from a heavy volume she was reading.

"Now I know," she said, "why Queen Victoria was so fond of the prince consort. This husband did not merely regard his wife as his equal; he regarded her as immeasurably his superior, saying that it was his duty to sink his own individual existence in her. Listen to this letter that Prince Albert wrote to the Duke of Wellington. Here is a champion of woman's rights indeed. Don't you think, though, it is going too far for a man to humble himself so low as this?"

She then read from her book in a sarcastic voice:

My Dear Duke—In the question whether it is advisable that I should take the command of the army I have come to the conclusion that my decision ought entirely to be guided by the consideration whether it would interfere with or assist my position of consort to the sovereign. This position is a most peculiar and delicate one. While a female sovereign has a great many disadvantages in comparison with a king, yet if she is married and her husband understands and does his duty her position, on the other hand, has many compensatory advantages and in the long run will be found to be stronger even than that of the male sovereign. But this requires that the husband should entirely sink his own individual existence in that of his wife and that he should aim at no power by himself or for himself, being content to be the husband of the queen, the private secretary of the sovereign and the tutor of the royal children.

Reading on a Train.

If you travel back and forth into town every day you no doubt read your paper or a magazine on the train. While this is not, indeed, the best practice for the eyes, it seems a pity to waste so much time which might be turned to good account. Much of the annoyance which comes from train reading is due to the jolting of the cars, which continually knocks the printed line out of focus with the eye. This can be in some degree obviated by laying a card or some other object below the line to be read and moving it steadily downward while reading. This acts as a guide to the eye and helps to keep the sight fixed. Those who have tried it say that it wonderfully assists to decrease the difficulty of reading while in motion.

Trade Emblems on Tombstones.

In Scotland it was for a long time usual to place on a man's tombstone the symbols of his trade. Especially was this the case at Dunblane, where, in the burial ground of the abbey, it has been found that of those tombstones which are from 100 to 200 years old about one-fourth are thus marked, the symbols being in low relief. A sugar cane may be seen as showing the grave of a grocer; an ax and saw, with hammer and nails, occur on the grave of a carpenter; an awl and a hammer on that of a shoemaker. There are many other graves similarly marked.—London Answers.

The Finke.

There is no place from the gulf of Mexico to the bay of Chaleurs where the fluke or some of his relatives cannot be caught. There are twenty-six of his species found in the waters of the east, and they range from the half pound flounder to the 100 pound halibut.

SOCIALISTS IN TORONTO.

Not a Single Professed Anarchist In the Good City—The Queen City Leader.

Toronto cannot boast of having the same number of Socialist workers as Montreal, says The Montreal Standard. In the latter city they are both numerous and aggressive. In the former they are less conspicuous and more conservative in carrying on their propaganda, for let it not be forgotten that Toronto has not yet had a May Day celebration.

But if the Queen City cannot boast of having a Socialist movement as strong and as active as that of Montreal, it can lay claim to possessing a great number of intelligent Socialists, who do not rave and tear their hair in the revolutionary fashion, but seek to make converts through the means of argument and illustration rather than the wholesale condemnation of everything capitalistic.

Members of Trade Unions.

The majority of Toronto English-speaking Socialists are nearly all members of their respective trade unions. Their advocacy of their doctrines is not confined to converting individual trade unionists to their way of political reasoning, but they also have mass meetings and seek to teach the toiler the "facts" of their cult. What distinguishes Socialist propaganda in Toronto from that of Montreal is that while the followers of the red flag in Montreal are nearly all foreigners more than 50 per cent. of Toronto Socialists are all British subjects, including the recognized leader of the movement.

There are at present three groups, the nationality of them being English, Finnish and Jewish, with an Italian local in the course of formation. All told, they number some four hundred.

Movement Started Five Years Ago.

The movement is not very old, having been started some five years ago by a number of Canadians, and was at the highest point of its progress when it could boast of having a newspaper to set forth its views. Since that time it has not made great progress, but its followers never lose an opportunity of making capital out of and exposing the tactics of their opponents.

The Socialists in Toronto and Ontario are, however, ahead of their Quebec brethren in one respect, and that is in the person of their leader, Mr. James Simpson.

Believe In Their Leader.

The rank and file of organized labor in Toronto are thoroughly convinced that though the movement of which Mr. Simpson is the local chief may not be the right one to improve the condition of the masses, there is no questioning his sincerity and high regard for principle. That they believe in his sincerity is evidenced by the fact that he has been, for the first time in the history of Ontario, if not in Canada, elected a school trustee on the Socialist ticket, receiving over 6,000 votes. In addition he is vice-president of the Dominion Trades Congress, as well as president of the Toronto Typographical Union, which recently elected him delegate to the Victoria Convention of that body, which, if the views of his supporters meet with the approval of the majority of the delegates, will elect him president.

Introduced Socialist Resolution.

It was he that introduced the memorable Socialist resolution which created such an uproar at the Montreal convention of the Trades Congress.

Unfortunately, however, for the progress of the movement in Toronto, its intellectual standard-bearer has not been able to influence a large number of his fellow wage-workers to think as himself. There being fewer aliens in the chief city of Ontario than are to be found in Montreal is responsible for its slow growth.

The great mass of toilers there do not seemingly care to introduce the change of property ownership that Socialists advocate. They prefer to work along conservative trade union lines for any improvement in their natural welfare. With that stubbornness that characterizes the Englishman above all other, they fear change, and thus it comes about that though Toronto may justly claim to be a progressive city, from the standpoint of those who wish to substitute the co-operative commonwealth for the present competitive system of production and sale, Montreal has the distinction of having the largest number of Socialists to be found in any one city in Canada. Strange to relate our special investigator, in spite of the most diligent enquiry, was not able to locate on Anarchist, either professed or silent, in its environs.

President of the B. M. A.

Dr. R. A. Reeve, dean of the medical faculty of Toronto University, who was recently installed as president of the British Medical Association, in spite of his pre-eminence in the medical profession is a man of singularly quiet and unassuming disposition. His modesty is indeed one of his greatest characteristics, and he was almost nervous when addressing the Medical Association. Dr. Reeve is a graduate of Queen's University, and became a fellow of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons in Kingston in 1866. In the following year he became assistant surgeon of the Toronto Eye and Ear Infirmary, a position he vacated in 1872. Becoming a specialist in these two branches, he has practised throughout in Toronto. He became dean of the faculty in 1896. He has been president of the Ontario Medical Association, and also a member of the University Council. He is sixty-four years of age.

Have you ever heard spinach called "the broom of the stomach?" It is the most valuable of all vegetables and saves many times its cost in doctor bills and medicine.

STRANGE FIND IN A CAVE.

Skeleton and Old Books—New Brunswick Men Discover Traces of Dwelling Used 200 Years Ago.

A remarkable discovery was made on a recent Sunday afternoon, by Charles E. Stewart and his uncle, J. E. Stewart, near Johnsville, N. B., about eight miles back of the village of Bath, where the bones of a human being were found in a blockaded cave. The Stewarts, who have long been desirous of investigating, went to the cave, and with dynamite the obstruction to the cave was demolished. The men found twelve stone steps leading to a passage seven feet long and two feet wide, this opening into a main room about twelve feet square, where they found the bones of a human being lying on a bunk of stone.

No trace of flesh was there and the bones were dry and crumbly. Near the bones was a gold ring on which was inscribed "John Long, Dec. 1779." A few inches away was a silver watch, which bore the date 1740. Underneath the bones were found several traces of coarse hair, which would indicate that the body had lain on a skin or something of that nature. Underneath the bunk were found three books, two in Latin, the third written in English.

One of the Latin books was Suetonius' History of Rome, dated 1667, and on the fly leaf were several Latin inscriptions. Inside was written: "B. A. Strong, Oxford College, May 24, 1676." Underneath this appeared the name James Hayward, 1685. The other book was Seneca's Tragedies, and it was marked the date 1659.

In the English book was written the names of David Fowles and Michael Carney. Around the books, which were in a good state of preservation, was a large piece of bark on which were marks believed to be plans of other caves. At one end of the room and immediately underneath the little hole in the roof was an old fireplace. What this signifies the people here do not know, but the investigation will be continued.

Though several persons by the name of Strong have figured on the rolls of Oxford University, none of them bore the initials "B. A." Moreover, there was no one by the name of Strong at the university in 1676, or within 20 years of that date, according to Alumni Oxonenses, edited by Foster. It might also be pointed out that Oxford "college" proves an alibi, though the term might be used.

Praise For "Tom" Tait.

If you ever meet a visitor from Australia and want him to say a good thing for Canada and Canadians ask him what he thinks of Mr. Thomas Tait, the manager of the Government railways in the State of Victoria. He is sure to become enthusiastic at once, unless he is a Laborite, and even then he will admit that Mr. G. R. R. Cockburn's son-in-law is a first-class administrator.

Mr. George Harris Hays, of Melbourne, who passed through Canada en route to England, was most emphatic in his good opinion of Mr. Tait when he said: "Our railways are in the very best possible condition. We get fine service, we haven't had a block in two years, and, furthermore, the roads are paying, and all that is due to the man you sent out from here to run them, Thomas Tait. He has done a great work there, a work which no other man has ever been able to do. He tackled in those railways one of the toughest jobs a man ever ran into. Railways in our country, you know, are owned and worked by the Government. So when Tait came along deputations came to him from all over the country to ask him for reduced rates and all kinds of favors, and the politicians got after him and every one was trying to work him for all he was worth. While I tried to do it myself.

"I went to see him with a great big deputation, and we told him he was oppressing the poor people and ruining farmers. All he answered was, 'I am going to make the Victorian railways pay.' And he did make them pay, and furthermore, he is the only man who has ever been able to do it. Before he came along these railways showed an annual deficit of £200,000.

"Just think of that, and now they pay, and on account of this great gain the Government budget shows an increase instead of a deficit for the first time in the history of the country. Tait is a great railroad manager, and he is now getting the credit for it in Australia from the very people who, when he first came, tried to bowl him down."

Our Own Sir James Grant.

Sir James Grant, M. D., consulting physician to the Governor-General of Canada, was born at Inverness in 1830. He was educated at Queen's College, Kingston, taking post-graduate courses at Edinburgh and London. He was member of the House of Commons for Russell, 1865-73, and Ottawa, 1892-96. It was Sir James who introduced the Pacific Railway bill in 1872 to construct a transcontinental railroad. He was president of the Tuberculosis Association, 1901-'02, and president of the Royal Society of Canada, 1903. He has written extensively for publication on medical, surgical and scientific [illegible]. It is in the field of geology that Sir James finds his chief recreation, and he has a splendid collection of Silurian fossils. He is a resident of the Canadian capital.

Getting Ready.

Her guest being late for breakfast the hostess sent the maid to inquire if he had heard the bell.

"Yes, mum; he heard it," announced Bridget, "and I think he's most ready, mum, for I heard him sharpenin' his teeth."—Brooklyn Life.

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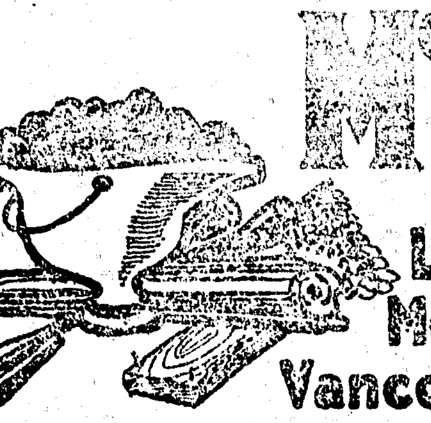

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APPLY TO HEAD MASTER.

AN OPEN LETTER

Editor News

Sir

It is a maxim with a certain class of politicians that if enough mud be thrown some will stick, and Hon R McBride's opponents are determined apparently to throw enough. The Hon. gentleman is being made the target for all the abuse of the Liberals in the press and on the platform. To much of it he has not condescended to reply and has acted wisely. Actions speak louder than words. His regime has been marked by a general revival of industry and prosperity, and are of themselves perhaps sufficient answers to those who deny his ability. Mr McBride's whole political career which so far covers eight years, is a full and sufficient disproof of the charge of lack of principle. Since 1903 he has been the successful leader of the most stable and consistent administration B C has had for many years, and also the most economical and efficient. Mr McBride's political career will bear the most searching criticism, and has been characterized throughout by courage, consistency, honesty, and loyalty to his constituents, his party and his native Province. The insincerity of the critics is shown in many ways. They admit that the Government has been guilty of no extravagance, that the financial standing of the Province shows a decided improvement, that B C's credit has been restored. It is a far less pleasant task to describe the condition of B C in 1903. The mining industry was at its lowest ebb, lumbering was being curtailed to avoid actual loss, the Province was producing less than it consumed, and its credit had fallen so low that further public borrowing was impossible. The present Government courageously faced its difficulties. Revenue had to be raised and the most rigid economy practised. Remitting of taxes and lavish expenditure might make for the popularity of an administration but they lead to disaster for a country. Prior to 1903 the yearly excess of Revenue over expenditure had averaged $750,000 for several years. Within two years the McBride Government have produced a balance and restored the financial credit of the Province. Everyone, except the professional critic, will admit that the first duty of a Government honestly determined to restore public credit was to convince the creditors of the Province that it had at last placed in office statesmen who appreciated their responsibilities, and to whom conservation of the country's wealth was a more important consideration than the carving of a doubtful constituency. The charge that taxes have been raised beyond the capacity of the people to bear them is almost equally ridiculous. It is a comic feature of the situation that some of the most insistent critics who protest locally that the Province is being taxed to death, are doing yeoman service at the same time in heralding to the outside world the wonderful improvement that is taking place. These gentlemen surely cannot expect both their stories to be believed at once. If the Hon Mr McBride's public career ended to day he would be entitled to the lasting gratitude of his native Province for the stand he has taken on important questions—sane and honest public finance, and refusal to endow corporations with the public domain. But his career is not ended, and will not end worse his opponents [illegible] against him than those that now appear in the Liberal press of the Province. Critics are entertaining folks, but it would be rash to give them commissions as artists.

Honest Government

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that at the next session of the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, application will be made for an Act to incorporate a Company with power to appropriate and use from the most suitable point so much of the water of Khtada River in Range V, Coast District, British Columbia, as may be necessary for the purposes of the Company to supply power, light and heat for mining, domestic, manufacturing and other purposes, to the inhabitants, corporations, mines, mills, manufactories and all other works of the Tsimpsean Peninsula Kaien Island, Digby Island and adjacent islands in Coast District; and also with power to construct gas works at such place on the Northerly part of Kaien Island as may be deemed most suitable, and to lay pipes for conveying the same to the inhabitants of said Island; and to supply, transmit and distribute power, light and heat by compressed air, electricity and gas to the inhabitants, corporations, mines, mills, manufactories and all other works within the District before mentioned and the surrounding district within a radius of 75 miles from the said Khtada River; and also to construct and maintain tramway, railway and telephone systems in the said radius and to extend the said systems to other districts contiguous thereto; and also to erect, lay, construct and maintain all such works, bridges, tracks, roads, subways, buildings, tanks, flumes, dams, raceways, poles, pipes, wires, cables, structures and appliances as may be necessary to fully and completely carry out the purposes of the Company. And also to have the right to enter and to appropriate lands for sites for gas works, power-houses, stations, tramway lines and other necessary works, and to appropriate, use and divert so much of the unrecorded waters of any river or creek which may be found most convenient and advantageous within the said radius as may be necessary for the purposes of the company in order to supply power, light and heat to the inhabitants, corporations, mines, mills, manufactories and other works within the said radius, and to do all such other things as are incidental or conducive to the attainment of the above objects or any of them.

Dated this 14th day of November, 1906.

JOHN DEAN,
Agent for the Promoters.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the undernoted have made application for a Hotel Liquor License under the provisions of the Statutes in that behalf:—

E.W. Wylie, Burdwood Hotel, Read Isd.
JR Johnston, Courtenay Hotel, Courtenay
J.B Holmes, Point Augusta-hotel, Comox
G. McDonald, Elk Hotel, Comox
S.J. Cliffe, Lorne Hotel, Comox
J.H. Piket, Spring Inn, Comox Road
J. Humphrey, Wilson Hotel, Union Bay
S.C. Davis, Union Hotel, Union
Geo. Hows, Nelson Hotel, Union Bay,
Michel Perez, Riverside Hotel, Courtenay
Case Tnanu, Malaspina Hotel, Lund.
[illegible], Willows Hotel, Campbell River,
H A Bell, Heriot Hotel, Heriot Bay, Valdez Island.
Duncan McDonald, Bold Point, Valdez Id.
Geo. W. Slater, Port Harvey Hotel, Port Harvey.
Peter McDonald, Waverly Hotel, Shoal Bay

New Licences

Andrew G. Bowes, St Regis, Thunder Bay.

The Board of Licence Commissioners will [illegible] the above applications on [illegible] the [illegible] day of December 1906 [illegible] Court House, Cumberland.

JOHN THOMSON,
Chief Licence Inspector,
Comox Licence District.

Cumberland, B.C.,
November 27th, 1906

11-n28

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

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W. W. McKAY, Proprietor.

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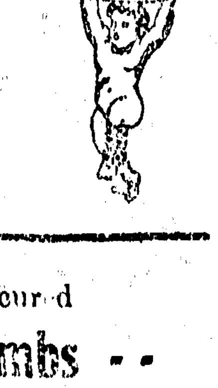

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If you want satisfaction in price and material PLACE YOUR NEXT ORDER WITH

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

[illegible]

The death is reported of Mr James Miller, the well known timberman at the logging camp down the coast. Mr Miller logged large tracts in this district many years [illegible] Mr Robert Grant was called [illegible] this morning for the funeral. Deceased leaves several children, Mrs Robertson (lately Miss Lillie Miller) being one.

Mrs Piket went to Vancouver Tuesday morning.