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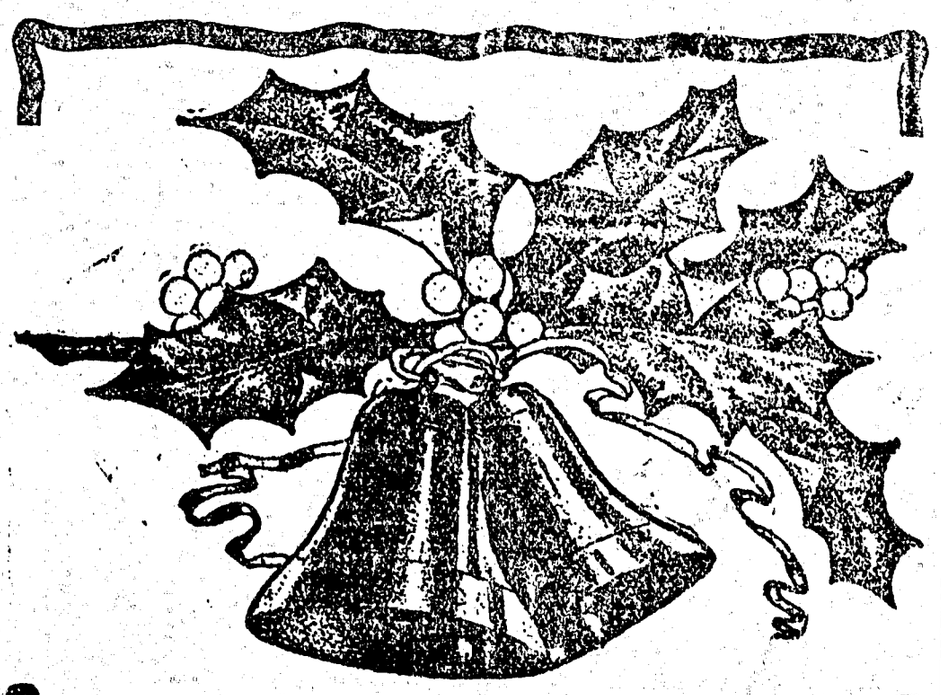
THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

THIRTEENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY DECEMBER, 12 1906



THE BIG STORE
—FOR—
Toys & Xmas Gifts

POPULAL 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

When a sportsman taxidermist captures a good specimen he mounts it for the benefit and lasting gratification of others. O H Fechner will show you how it is done. Friday night at Cumberland and Monday night at Courtenay.

Last Thursday's storm felled a tree across the Isolation hospital badly breaking the roof.

Owing to the wires being down for the last few days, we have been unable to procure any telegraph news for this issue.

A Chinaman made himself missing last Tuesday morning, under what his brother Chinese think suspicious circumstances. One of these on being questioned, either think debbilo ride him" most seriously. Constable Thomson who has charge of the case, has discovered that the missing man drew his money—about $300 from Charlie Sing Kee on Sunday, and that he purchased a revolver and cartridges from S Leiser Co Tuesday morning, and that he had for some time been projecting a return to China, all of which looks as though he had hiked it down the road, keeping out of sight of possible creditors. No doubt the revolver was to stand off the "debbilo"

An Operetta in aid of the Sanitorium fund will be held in the Cumberland Hall on Thursday Dec 27th. Admission 50cts reserved seats, and 35cts general admission.

The Ladies of Trinity Church will give a Xmas entertainment to be followed with a dance on New Years Eve in the Cumberland Hall.

Anyone wishing to place presents on the tree for friends will be permitted to do so. An admission fee of 25cts will be charged to defray expenses of hall, etc. Gentlemen will be charged 50cts for dance.

NOTICE

A Court of Revision for the Municipality [illegible] 21st day of December 1906 at 7.30, p.m to revise the Voters List, of the said Municipality for the current year.

Alex McKinnon
City Clerk

Cumberland, B C
Dec 6th 1906

2t 19d

FOR SALE

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

THE PREMIERS VISIT

The Cumberland Hall was crowded upon the occasion of the Premiers meeting here, and outside of a few senseless interruptions, to which little attention was paid, the utmost decorum prevailed. Mr J. B. Bennet, the Liberal Candidate, being invited to address the meeting, made a most creditable showing for his maiden effort, and was remarkably cool and collected, in view of the fact that he was facing the most formidable opponent to his party in B.C. Had Mr Bennet been in possession of data on which to make a stand, he would have made a hit, but the points he was forced to speak on, the School Act, Columbia & Western, Better Terms and Kaien Island subjects are so stereotyped, and have been so thoroughly thrashed out that a Candidate "agin the Gov'ment" has a barren field to traverse, and knows instinctively that any charges made in these connections will be successfuly refuted. Mr McBride, in replying, defended the School Act, as giving local jurisdiction in School matters. At the same time, speaking of an interview he had just had with the Mayor and Council, he fully realized the extremely peculiar situation of the Cumberland School, and promised to take the matter up as soon as he got back to Victoria. C. & W., he explained, was built in sections, and under the terms of contract, the Company was paid by the section, always leaving one finished section unpaid for, in trust as it were, until the road was completed, one section remains thus at the present time, and will not be paid the subsidy until completion of the road. Better terms had been made a political cry by the Liberals, not the Tories, and the more they howled it out, from the housetops and at the street corners, the more he was pleased, it was advertising the record he had made. Kaien island next received the Hon Gentleman's attention. He recommended any person interested to procure from the Govt Agent a copy of the investigation held, a member of which committee was Mr Macdonald, the Liberal leader. In that report, would be seen that in the matter of the 10 000 acre sale to the G. T. P., the Government had declined to deal with anyone but a member of that Company, or their duly accredited agent, and the deal was made through Mr Bodwell for the sum of $10,000 for the G. T. P. alone. Being asked if the G.T.P. had not since purchased land from the Indian reserve at $7,50 per acre he replied that they had a right to purchase from anyone, at any figure they pleased, but that in event of buying Indian lands, those lands immediately on consummation of of such sale, reverted to the Provincial Government. The Premier concluded his stirring address amid a thunder of applause, and upon cries being uttered for Mr Bennet the Chairman, Mr J. Matthews, informed the meeting that that gentleman did not care to speak again. Mr Grant did not speak, it being a meeting to allow Mr McBride to address the electors. Mr Bennet then moved a vote of thanks to the Chairman, and with 3 cheers for the two speakers, the meeting closed. On the following evening, the meeting at Courtenay was very similar, and it was noted that while Mr Bennet received much applause, this was on purely personal grounds, and not because of his arguments convincing anyone. The meetings were distinctly McBride's.

FOR
TOYS, GAMES, BOOKS
AND
Christmas Presents
The Magnet Cash Store Leads Them All.
T. E. Bate

NEW SAWMILL

Messrs J and W. Urquhart will shortly begin sawing lumber on the limits purchased by their father, Mr Alex Urquhart, on the Courtenay road. Mr Urquhaet owned a lot of timber there himself and has lately bought up all the available trees in the vicinity from various people. Altogether there are about 8,000,000 feet of first class timber. The mill will be a latest improved portable of 50 h,p. The Messrs Urquhart are well supplied with horses and trucks and will have no difficulty in handling their logs and the resulting lumber for shipment at tide water.

COUNCIL MEETING

A special meeting of the Council was held Monday evening to read the Liquor Licence By-law 3rd time.

Present, Alds Bate, Whyte, Tarbell McDonald and Reid, Ald Bate took the chair

Minutes read and adopted.

Con Bank's report for November was read. Collected

Scavenger Tax	117.50
Police Court	18 00
Hall rent	10 00
Scale fees	3.00
Dog tax	6.00
For new buckets	13.20

also reported that a tree had fallen across roof of pest house, badly damaging same.

Recd and filed

Reading of Liquor By law Clause 25, by which no person was allowed to have any internal means of communication between licenced premises and any other premises used as a place of public entertainment, refreshment room etc under a $50 penalty, Ald Tarbell thought this would act unfairly against the Cumberland Hotel existing arrangement and moved that clause be struck out seconded Ald Whyte, Ald's McDonald and Reid argued that this means of communication was bad when there were Church concerts etc going on in the hall.

Alds Tarbell and Whyte contended that in any cases where it was not desired that the entry be open, the proprietor would close it on request, in most cases this entry was a great convenince for people passing from the Hall to the dining room in the hotel in the event of a supper being served. Ald Reid moved in amendment, 2nd Ald McDonald that clause stand. Vote resulted in a tie and chairman cast the vote for the montion and the clause was struck out. The By law was then finally adopted as read.

The Assessment Roll as brought out and laid over until Tuesday evening, Miss Nash disputing her scavenger tax, it was ordered that the account be overhauled and balance due collected.

Council adjourned

WEDDING

A quiet wedding took place last Wednesday at Sandwich, Mr John McLeod and Miss Leila Hugo being the happy couple. At the Manse, where they were met by Mr Neil McLeod, brother of the groom, and Miss F. Piercy, who acted as groomsman and bridesmaid respectively, the couple were united in the bonds of holy matrimony by the Rev Thos Menzies, a few intimate friends only being present besides. The happy couple remained in Courtenay for a couple of days and later came to their Cumberland home, a welcome addition to our permanent residents. Mr McLeod is a well known and popular business man, having been most successful since his start here some years ago. The bride has lived here for about a year with her mother and brother. Mr Austin Hugo, her father having died some 9 years ago. Since her advent here she has made for herself a host of friends, endearing herself to all by her cheerful, sunny disposition and winning ways, and the general verdict is that Mr McLeod is an extremely lucky man. The News joins with their multitude of other friends in wishing them long life and all happiness.

NOTICE.

In connection with the proposed Sanitarium for the cure of Tuberculosis, a committee representing the three Churches in the town was appointed to canvass for subscriptions The Manager of the Royal Bank of Canada has kindly consented to receive any donations.

The members of the Committee heartily commend to the Charitable this scheme which has for its object the amelioration of one of the greatest scourges known to medical science.

D. McGillivray
Thos Banks
F. G. Christmas

There will be a meeting to organize an ambulance corps, in the Council Chambers next Friday evening

KIDNEY DISEASE ON THE INCREASE

But Prevention and Cure Are Readily Obtained by the Use of

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS.

Recent reports of the New York Board of Health prove that the mortality from kidney disease is greatly on the increase.

Bright's disease as well as the other dreadfully painful forms of kidney disease can usually be prevented and cured by giving some attention to the diet and to the activity of the liver and kidneys.

Excesses in eating and the use of alcoholic drinks must be avoided, and the filtering organs can best be kept in good working order by the use of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The derangements which lead to Bright's disease usually have their beginning in a torpid liver and there is suffering from headaches, biliousness and indigestion before the kidneys fail and such symptoms appear as backache, scanty, high-colored urine, painful, scalding urination, deposits in urine, etc.

Mr. James J. Jenson, Olds, Alta., writes:—"I have been troubled considerably with lame back, which I suppose came from derangements of the kidneys, and I have never been able to find a treatment that was so prompt and effective in curing this ailment as Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. At two different times in my life this preparation has entirely cured me of this trouble, and of late years I have found it unnecessary to use any medicine whatever. I feel it my duty to add this statement to the many others which I see in recommendation of this excellent medicine."

Mrs. J. C. Johnston, Carman, Man., writes:—"I have been a great sufferer from kidney trouble and have used Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills with very marked benefit. I cannot say too much for this medicine as it seemed to be the only treatment that suited my case."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills suceed where ordinary kidney medicines fail, because of their direct and combined action on the liver and kidneys. This has been proven in thousands of cases of serious and complicated diseases of the kidneys. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto.

USURY IN MONTREAL.

Astounding and Heartrending Case Which Wrecks One Little Home.

One of the most astounding and at the same time heartrending cases of the many which passed through The Montreal Star's Information Bureau, was that of a woman who wanted a few dollars more than her husband had allowed her for clothing for her *daughter's first communion.*

Caught by the alluring circulars which had been freely sent abroad by mail and hand delivery, she went to the office of one of the worst of the usurers, and borrowed ten dollars. She was told that she would have to get the signature of her husband to the note, and she replied that she did not want her husband to know anything about it.

The crafty manager of the firm replied that there was no necessity for her to let her husband know anything about it, but to simply sign his name in a "kind of a back hand" and then sign her own name. He told her he would leave her alone for a few minutes, and a man would then come in and ask her if she had seen her husband sign the note. She fought to get out of the act and its attendant disgrace, but the man assured her that to just answer yes to a question was not like taking an oath.

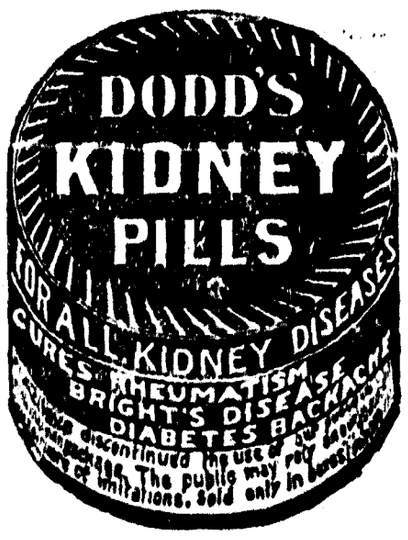
She fell into the trap and when the usurer's tool had left the room she forged her husband's name and then wrote her own.

Here are her own words: "When the other man came into the room I stood with my face to the floor, because I knew what I had done. When he asked me if I saw my husband sign the paper I said 'Yes.' God knows how sorely I was tempted. Then he asked me if I could get my eldest daughter, who is just 16, to sign it. I had told him that she was working. I said that I would, and he told me to send her to him. He also said that there was no necessity for me to go back with her.

"I got the money, but he said she must sign. I went away and told her where to go, and then I hurried home. Not long after she came in to the house crying bitterly and asked me what kind of a place it was that I sent her to.

"She then told me a terrible tale of how the man treated her in his private room after she had endorsed the note. I cannot repeat just what she told me.

"In order to meet the last payments on the note—they amounted to $15—I had to borrow another $10 from the man, and later on another $10. On these we have paid in all $67, and they now have judgment against us for $47. We have gone almost to starvation's door trying to scrape a little together to pay them, and my husband when he found out what had been done felt like killing them. I have no excuse for the part I played in the matter, except that little by little the man drew me into the thing until I signed paper about which I knew nothing. Our home is wrecked, but we see a little light through The Star's work. I know a number of people who are taking your advice, and all over the city I have friends who are rejoicing at seeing a chance to get free from those awful moneylenders."



Why Larks Are Easily Caught.

No bird is so easily netted as the lark; he generally starts from the ground just before the lower edge of the net touches him and invariably mounts perpendicularly. This characteristic propensity to ascend at once may be observed by any person who "treads up" a lark in a field and satisfactorily illustrated by releasing, at the same moment, a newly captured lark and a sparrow from a cage or hat within the precincts of a room. While the sparrow will fly off horizontally, dash himself against the window and lie almost stunned from the shock, the lark will almost always mount upward to the ceiling and flutter there for a time in vain efforts to reach the sky before he attempts any other mode of exit; but this habit is fatal to him in the netting season. He would generally be able to escape, as indeed the bunting or clod bird, the sparrow and the linnet constantly do, by flying straight forward; but ascending, as he does, directly from the ground the moment his wings have touched the upper part of the net it is suffered to drop suddenly, and his capture is rendered inevitable.—London Standard.

An Incident of Life In New York.

The street beggar with pockets lined with money is a fairly familiar figure of city life, but one of the free dispensaries reports an instance of an attempt to get free medicine on the plea of poverty that deserves a place in the catalogue of good stories of graft. A middle aged woman appeared the other day and got a prescription, after which she took her place in the line of persons waiting to have their medicine made up by the apothecary. This particular woman, it should be said, had given satisfactory answers to all the questions put to her designed to show whether she was a proper subject for charity. Suddenly there was a cry: "I'm robbed! I'm robbed!" The victim was this woman, who so far forgot her previous professions as to assert that her pocket had been picked and that the thief had got away with $90. Then she lost the opportunity to get free medicine, thus adding, in her view, insult to injury.

Acute Laryngitis.

George Washington died of a disease that was then called a quinsy, but which is now known as acute laryngitis. His physicians treated him according to their best light and knowledge, but such treatment now would be little short of criminal. An eminent authority says that if medical men had known as much then as they do now the distinguished patient would probably have been cured in a week. As it was, he slowly strangled to death by the closing of his throat. At the present time physicians treat a case of this kind by tracheotomy—that is, by making an opening into the windpipe, through which the patient may breathe. They also diagnose a case by using the laryngoscope, which enables them to look into the throat and see exactly what the trouble is.

Hairs of Caterpillars.

Several kinds of hairy caterpillars are known to have a poisonous effect on the human skin, notably the caterpillar of the processionary moth, so called because the caterpillars march in procession after their food. The scientist Reaumur found that this caterpillar's hairs caused him considerable suffering in the hands for some days and that when he rubbed his eyes his eyelids, too, were inflamed. Even approaching too near the nests of these caterpillars has caused painful swellings on the necks of certain persons from the caterpillar hairs floated by the winds.

AN EXCITING TRIP.

The Varied Perils of Navigation on the Yukon River.

Getting on a sand bar is a part of the Yukon programme, and we reached this act early in the afternoon of the first day. The river is constantly changing, and a new channel is made each year. All steamers carry huge poles, known as shears, or sometimes called "ships' legs." When a sand bar is struck the pole is dropped off the side and stands upright in the sand. A pulley is attached at the top, the engine is started and the boat lifted and swung forward six or eight feet. This process is repeated until the vessel is clear of the bar. During the jumping off process the passengers are sent aft in order to lift the bow. When somebody stupidly asked the captain how long we were going to stay at this point he answered, "Anywhere from an hour to a week." We were lucky in being fast for only two hours. The Selkirk, which followed a day later, spent the entire night on the same obstruction. Soundings were taken with a gaudily painted pole, which suggested a Fourth of July pole vaulting exhibition. The man who did the measuring had a singsong way of speaking, and he constantly drawled, "Two feet—two and a half—three feet—no bottom—four feet," until we were in deep water.

Late in the afternoon we reached Lake La Barge. Here the ice was from ten to eighteen inches thick and spread from shore to shore like a great field of snow. We pushed on, while the sharp ice pounded savagely against the hull, which was built of inch and a half planks. It scraped and cut the sides of the boat and buckled and formed little ice mountains over the lake. We ran slower and slower until, after cutting through five miles, the captain decided that we could go no farther in safety, so the Casca tied up at an uninhabited island to wait until the sun and wind should cause the ice to break. The mosquitoes welcomed us and came aboard by the thousand. Some of the passengers rushed ashore and built a huge fire out of old logs in order to protect themselves from the pests; others climbed to the top of a hill and sat in a row like so many owls. All day Sunday we waited. The crew carried logs aboard and built an ice plow for the boat. After twenty-four hours' delay we cast off and went into the ice. The river is tortuous and muddy, and in many places the current runs nine miles an hour. Narrow gorges are entered, and at Five Finger rapids we were treated to the sensation of running the rapids between rocks scarcely twice the width of our boat apart. This place is considered extremely dangerous, and boats coming up the river, in order to avoid being dashed against the rocks, pick up a cable fastened on shore for that purpose and by winding it around the capstan pull themselves up the rapids.—Mrs. C. R. Miller in Leslie's Weekly.

Crushing a Clerk.

He was rather carelessly dressed, yet any one who is at all an observer could have seen at a glance that his clothes were of excellent material and had evidently been made by a good tailor. But the clerk in the hat shop was young, and he stood by watching the customer pull over an assortment of colored hatbands until he struck one that caught his fancy. "I'll take this one," he said, handing it to the clerk.

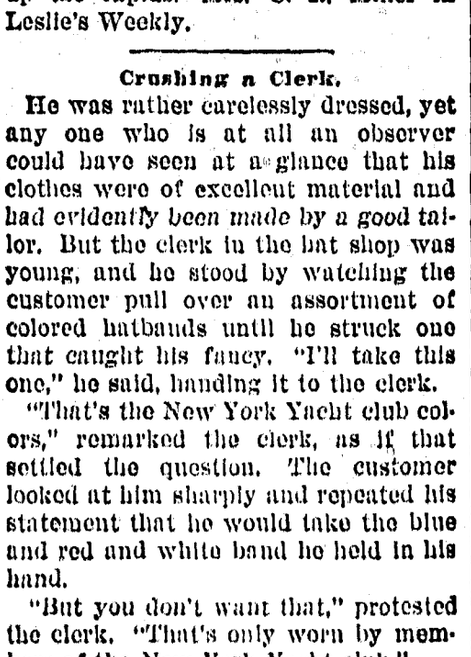
"That's the New York Yacht club colors," remarked the clerk, as if that settled the question. The customer looked at him sharply and repeated his statement that he would take the blue and red and white band he held in his hand.

"But you don't want that," protested the clerk. "That's only worn by members of the New York Yacht club."

"I'm one. Just put it on my hat, sonny," said the man dryly. The clerk wilted at once.—New York Press.

Convinced.

Mr. Spongely (slightly related)—Splendid! Magnificent! Do you know, Uncle Eli, I believe I shall never get tired of seeing the sun set behind that hill! Uncle Eli—That's what me an' mother's beginnin' to think.



In a variety of fabrics, styles and prices, in all sizes for women, men and children, and guaranteed by your own dealer.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Wash oilcloths and linoleums with warm water and Sunlight Soap, rinse clean and wipe dry. The colors will be preserved and the surface unharmed.

Common soaps fade the colors and injure the surface. Sunlight Soap cleans, freshens and preserves oilcloths and linoleums.

Sunlight Soap washes clothes white without injury to the most delicate fabrics, or to the hands, for it contains nothing that can injure either clothes or hands.

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

Equally good with hard or soft water.

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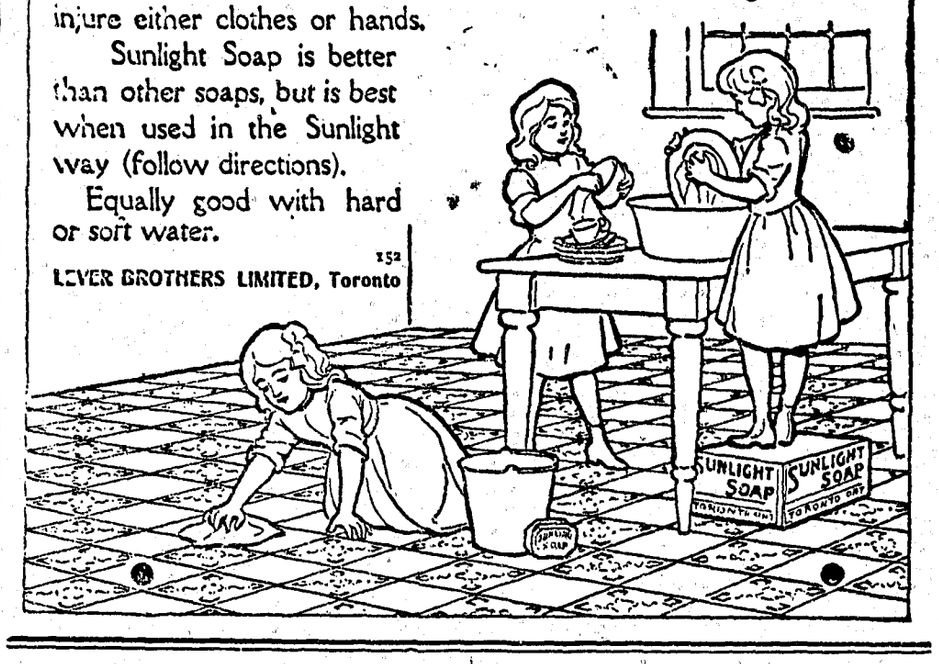
LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, Toronto



RED OR GREEN.

Color Troubles of the Color Blind Poet, Whittier.

It is well known that the poet Whittier was color blind and unable to distinguish red from green. He once bought for himself a necktie which he supposed to be of a modest and suitable olive tint and wore it once. He never wore it again, for his friends soon made him aware that it offended against the traditional quietness of costume enjoined alike by the habits of the Friends and by his own taste. The tie was of flaming scarlet.

On another occasion, when he found a little girl in distress on account of a new gown, made over from her elder sister's, which was not becoming to her coloring and complexion, he tried to console her.

"I wouldn't mind what a rude boy says about it, Mary," he said kindly. "Thee looks very well indeed in it, like an oread, Mary, dressed all in green."

Unfortunately, Mary was not dressed in green. She was red haired, and her dress was red. That was the trouble.

Once, on a day in mid-March, when out walking with a Friend and deeply engaged in conversation, Mr. Whittier approached too near for safety to a place where blasting was going on. The danger signal was shown, but neither Friend noticed it until a workman, violently waving his arms and shouting, leaped before them and warned them back.

"I didn't see the flag at all," said Mr. Whittier's companion.

"I saw it," rejoined the poet, with a twinkle in his eye, "but I thought it was in honor of St. Patrick. Thee knows my defect. I can't tell Erin from explosions except by the harp!"—Youth's Companion.

ROMAN ROSES.

They Are Beautiful and Abundant Because They Eat Meat.

"I have yet to see a rose equal to those grown in Rome," said the amateur horticulturist. "They bloom in the greatest abundance all through the winter, and they are as large and rich and velvety as American Beauties, living out of doors, climbing like ivy or honeysuckle over the crumbling marble walls of ruined temples, gleaming in crimson and green masses upon ancient columns, giving to the grimmest and saddest of mediaeval palazzos an air of gayety and youth.

"One day on the Via Sistina, as I passed the garden that had once been the garden of Lucullus, I saw an old man tending the superb roots that grow there. He was pouring on their roots a dark, rich looking fluid.

"'Why are the Roman roses so beautiful and abundant?' I said to the old man.

"'Because they eat meat,' he answered.

"'Eat meat? Nonsense,' said I.

"'Well, they drink meat—meat extract, which is the same thing,' said the old man. 'We Roman gardeners have for centuries watered our roses thrice a week with a strong decoction of fresh beef—a rich grade of beef tea. They are meat eaters. That is why the roses of Rome are as hardy and prolific as weeds and at the same time as richly, delicately beautiful and as sweetly perfumed as flowers grown under glass.'"

An Expert Statement.

"Is there any sure way of knowing when a man is meaning to propose?" asked the bud.

"You needn't worry about that," said the belle. "The knowledge comes by nature. The most important thing is to know when he isn't going to."

Knowledge.

Ambitious Politician—I don't think I'll have a bit of trouble in getting returned again. Look how easily I was elected last year, when the people hardly knew me at all.

Trusty Henchman—But that's the whole trouble. The people—h'm—know you now

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Weakness.

"Alas!" confessed the penitent man, "in a moment of weakness I stole a carload of brass fittings." "In a moment of weakness!" exclaimed the judge. "Goodness, man! what would you have taken if you had yielded in a moment when you felt strong?"—Judge.

Use the safe, pleasant and effectual worm killer, Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; nothing equals it. Procure a bottle and take it home:

The Spanish court no longer asks the court to impose a death sentence on Senor Ferrer, director of the modern school of Barcelona, for his connection with the attempt on the life of King Alfonso last May, but will be content with imprisonment for sixteen years.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation

The Useful Dorkings.

The Silver Gray Dorking is an English fowl. Dorkings are noted for their exceptionally fine table qualities and great beauty as an exhibition fowl, says the American Cultivator. They have short legs, long, low set bodies, and especially full, heavy developed breasts. The flesh of the Dorking is very tender, fine grained and juicy, and the bones are much smaller than other fowls of their size. As layers I was well convinced of their abilities in this respect when from five June hatched pullets I received 700 eggs in eight months, the count beginning Jan. 1.

Why Refer to Doctors

Because we make medicines for them. We give them the formula for Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and they prescribe it for coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. They trust it. Then you can afford to trust it. Sold for over 60 years.

"Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a remedy that should be in every home. I have used a great deal of it for hard coughs and colds, and I know what a splendid medicine it is. I cannot recommend it too highly."—MARK M. COWEN, Hyde Park, Mass.

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

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Ayer's Pills greatly aid the Cherry Pectoral in breaking up a cold.

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Picture To Paint.

GERTRUDE is a very bright young girl. But, better than that, she is a very sweet girl, and her little sisters, Madge and Katharine and baby Elizabeth, love her dearly.

Almost every day, when they are tired of playing, they rush to Gertrude and beg her, please, to read them a story.

So Gertrude takes Andersen's Fairy Tales or Swiss Family Robinson or some other lovely story book and they run out to the garden and sit under the trees.

And Gertrude reads so well that it is just delightful to listen to her.

Now, let's see how well you little boys and girls can color this picture of Gertrude and her little sisters.

Get out your paint boxes, and do your best. Madge, who is sitting on the camp stool, has dark brown hair and eyes; Katharine, on the footstool, has light brown hair, and baby Elizabeth has golden hair and blue eyes. Gertrude's hair is between dark and light brown, and her eyes are hazel.

The footstool is red, the wicker chair is green and the cushion back of Gertrude is white with pink polka dots and pink ruffle.

Gertrude's hair ribbon is pink and her dress is pink, while the little girls all have white dresses, stockings and shoes on.

The Experiments of Tom Tit

HERE are a couple of experiments which I know you will enjoy, boys and girls.

The first is an experiment with air, and a curious one to onlookers.

Take a carafe or a large bottle with a fairly wide neck and, holding it horizontally, lay a cork inside the neck. Then say to some friend, "I defy you to blow that cork inside the bottle so that it will stay there."

"Pooh!" he will cry, "that's easy enough," and he will be cocksure that he can do it. But to his astonishment he will find that no matter how hard he puffs at that cork, the moment he ceases to blow it will bob straight back to where it came from—the neck of the bottle.

"Well, I declare!" your astonished

friend will ejaculate, "how do you explain that? Is the cork bewitched?"

The explanation is simple enough, after all. The bottle is full of air, of course, you understand. Well, when you blow your breath hard against the cork, you cause a sudden compression of the air that is inside the bottle and when you cease your blowing, this compressed air immediately expands to its former volume, thus pushing the cork back in its original place in the neck of the bottle.

Star Traveling Costly.

SIR ROBERT BALL tells us what it would cost to reach one of the most distant stars, supposing a railway were constructed to it from London, and that the low rate of 2 cents per 100 miles prevailed. If the intending passenger could present to the booking clerk the whole of the national debt of the United Kingdom, a sum exceeding $3,350,000,000, he would require 5,000 huge carts to convey it in sovereigns to the ticket office.

Even when the poor clerk had accomplished the lengthy task of counting the "fare," he would want another $35,000,000 before he would feel justified in issuing even a third-class ticket, and that could not be a return one for the money.

Can You Boys Answer?

Harry and Oscar were caught in a pear tree on which there were thirty-three pears. The owner of the orchard gave Harry forty-two blows with a switch, and then turned on Oscar and gave him twenty-seven. How many more blows than pears? How many more blows did Harry receive than Oscar? If each boy had eaten his fill, how many pears would have been left?

Arithmetic in Jest.

In going along the street a dog is traveling at the rate of six miles an hour. That Smith boy throws a stone at him, which speeds at the rate of thirteen miles an hour. How long before the stone overtakes the dog, and before justice overtakes the boy?

Can You Tell?

A goat, worth $1.75, was tied up in a shed along with half a dozen joints of stovepipe, worth 25 cents each. What was the difference between the worth of the goat and the value of the pipe eaten?

A Birthday Pairing Bee

TWELVE boys and twelve girls received notes of invitation reading as follows:

The pleasure of your attendance is requested at a Birthday Pairing Bee to be given by Donald and Dorothy Dale at their home, 15 Cabot avenue, on Thursday evening, from 8 until 10 o'clock.

Pairing and Repairing.

At the entrance each was given a card with the name upon it of a well-known popular character, such as Punch, Judy, Alice, The White Rabbit, Mary, Her Little Lamb, Jack, Jill, and so on.

As soon as all were "paired" a lively march was played and they were led two or three times around the rooms. Then Donald announced that in various places in the rooms were hidden fifty pairs of shoes for which they would search as in a peanut hunt; the boy and girl finding the greatest number of shoes that proved to be "pairs" would receive a prize. These shoes were about three inches long, of different colors, cut out of cardboard from patterns found in an illustrated catalogue.

The girl's prize was a pretty shoe-button bag; the boy's, a painted china shoe filled with bonbons.

Then all went into the library to do a little "repairing" of accidents. Full-page likenesses of persons familiar to children were cut in two sections and then put together promiscuously. We used pictures of Washington, Roosevelt, Grant, Cleveland, Dewey, Lincoln, McKinley, etc., and their mixed-up portraits were fastened to a sheet by a little paste at the edges. Each was numbered and each child had a pencil and card with the names. For instance, Washington's complete portrait was found in numbers one and six. Without leaving their seats they were to mark the numbers beside the names on their cards. The prize was a tiny pair of silver scissors.

Thin sandwiches filled with fruit, nuts and minced chicken; olives, fancy cakes, charlotte russe and chocolate were served picnic fashion.

A Boy's Observations

SIS takes callisthenics,
Injun clubs and such,
Reaches for her toes ten times,
And each time makes 'em touch;
Raises up her arms and
Sweeps 'em all around,
Kicks her heels three times without
Ever touching ground.

Ma takes phys'cal culture
At the washin' tub—
Gets the clothes an' soaks 'em down,
Then begins to rub;
Makes ten thousand motions
Up and down that way—
She gets lots of exercise
In a working day!

Sis goes to the gym and
Does tricks on the rings,
Then she takes a big, deep breath,
And then she yells and sings.
Ma, she washes dishes,
Then she sweeps the floor,
And then she hearthstones all the steps
Right up to the door

Both take phys'cal culture,
But I tell you this:
There's lots of difference 'tween the kind
My ma takes and Sis.

A Horned Rat.

IN a certain wretched hovel in England, close to the Thames, lives a family who are so accustomed to the sight of rats racing across the floor that they think very little about the nuisance. Last October, however, the wife was startled on seeing, peeping from under the grate, the head of a large, healthy-looking rat, graced with a pair of tiny but beautifully-curved horns.

Her husband refused to believe the story, saying she must have been deceived by a dream. A few weeks later, however, the same rat—or one exactly like it—was seen by the whole family, so that there was no longer room for doubt.

Hans Snuff and the King of Rats

HANS SNUFF sat in the old cobwebby, dust-covered loft of his mill, smoked his pipe slowly and seriously, and puzzled his brain for a plan to rid the building of rats.

They were the bane of his life, and bothered him of nights by scampering over his bed. They ransacked his pantry and built their nests in his cupboard. As he smoked and planned for their death, he could hear faint squeaks from their snug houses and stuffy corners under the sacks of flour. No doubt they were commenting upon the appearance and also planning in their way to do five times as much damage as formerly.

It was easy to see that Hans Snuff had lived in the mill all his life, for it seemed as if either he had grown much like the mill, or else it had patterned after his appearance. Hans was short and squat, so was the mill; Hans wore an old coat, yellow in color and whitened by the flour; the mill was of the same dingy yellow white. In but one thing did they differ—Hans hated the rats of the mill with a fine hate; the mill seemed to love them in its dry, musty corners and floors, protecting them from all his efforts beyond traps.

But with traps Hans had quite a reputation, and when the rats were caught he would speedily introduce them to Tom, a large cat, with gray and white stripes.

From the loft Hans could see across country to where the dike spread, all yellow in the sunshine; beyond it the sea. Hans nodded once or twice, but the thought of the rats never left his mind. He had just about settled the fate of every whiskered fellow in the country, when a very funny thing happened. The sun ran across the sky and plunged downward into the sea, the dike seemed to dance a jig, and Tom, the cat, in the window, grew smaller and smaller, until he at last disappeared. The sails of the mill stopped, and the little red-roofed house on the hill turned into a tree.

"Surely," said Hans, "surely something strange has come to this part of the country."

Then he glanced downward toward the grinding stones, and there—there sat the largest gray rat he had ever seen. It was an old fellow, with whiskers nearly six inches long, and a tail that seemed to be broken in one or two places. One of his eyes was gone, and an ear consisted simply of ribbons, and hung limp. He had a very funny cap on his head, too, something Hans had never seen on a rat's head before. Hans was so astonished that a rat should come out on his millstone and brave him that his pipe fell to the floor and smashed to little bits.

"That is the very rat," said Hans to himself, "that I threw the stove lid after three days ago."

The old fellow stuck his head on one side, so as to better view Hans with the good eye, and stroked his whiskers in a most comical fashion.

"Hans Snuff, Hans Snuff, you're a bad man!" squeaked the rat.

"Only to rats," mumbled Hans.

"Well, I am the king of the rats," said the old fellow, proudly, "and I've come to have a talk with you, Hans Snuff, and tell you what I think of your ways. You threw a stove lid at me the other day, Hans Snuff, and I have only to thank that cast in your right eye that the rats are not holding a convention over a new king. It was a heavy stove lid, Hans Snuff, and, had it hit me fair I would have been a very sick rat. You should be ashamed of yourself, Hans Snuff!"

"I'll never do it again," said Hans.

"You'd better not. Don't you see how your mill is stopped and the sun run down? We've managed all that because of the stove lid. You are getting above yourself, Hans Snuff; you're a naughty boy."

Hans gasped.

"Boy! Why, I'm an old man, I'm—"

"You're not near so old as the King of the Rats. I knew your great-grandfather, Hans Snuff; and, by the way, you've broken his fine yellow pipe. He was a much better man than you, Hans Snuff, and I fail to remember any stove lids of his."

The rat moved into a more comfortable attitude, then continued:

"Now, you see, Hans Snuff, the rats are tired of your ways, and all those terrible traps and snares must go. Look at this foot, all chewed up by a trap, and look at my back, seriously strained by jumping out of the track of your stovelid."

"But," said Hans, "you'll eat me out of house and home."

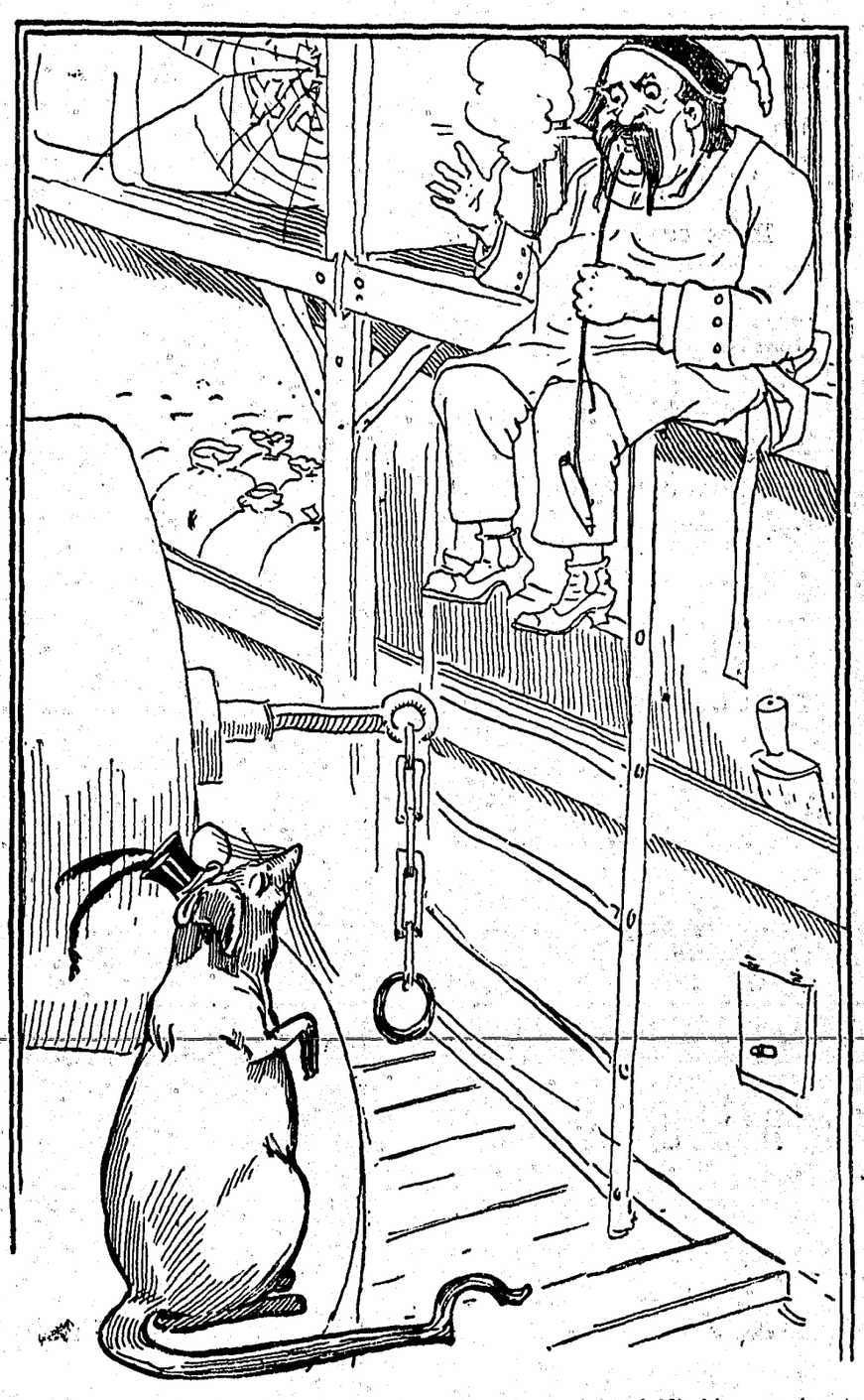
"That's just what I want to talk about, Hans Snuff. The rats held a meeting last night over your bedroom—"

"That's why I couldn't sleep," interrupted Hans.

"And all made speeches, including Lord Whiskers and myself. Then they voted that I should come and talk to you. We want you to part with all the traps and that terrible creature you call Tom. If you promise this, every day at the hour of 12 the stones will grind out a handful of gold coins instead of flour—"

"And if I don't," argued Hans.

"Then 10,000 rats will gnaw and gnaw and gnaw till the mill falls about your ears. If that don't fix you, we'll get the



300 tribes of Holland rats, including the pink-eyed rats, the gray-striped rats and the Norway rats, and burrow through the dike and let the greedy sea in on you."

The old fellow's single eye blazed, and his tail shook a warning.

Hans trembled.

"I'll do it," he said. Then from all sides came a shrill squeak of applause.

"Then I'll bid you good-day, Hans Snuff; but mind, if you ever spend the gold coins for rat traps, the grinding stones will grind out rats—live rats—and you'll never be free of them."

With this, the old fellow put his cap on sideways and limped away. At the same time Tom, on the window ledge, gave himself a great stretch, as all cats do.

"Why, I've been asleep," said Hans, and he laughed. "As if all the rats in the country could make me—"

A great clatter rose in the darkest corner of the mill, and, going there, Hans found it came from his largest and best trap. There in the trap was the old, gray-whiskered, lame King of Rats!

Hans rubbed his eyes and looked again. There was the king, and no mistake!

"Now, I've got you," said Hans. Then he thought of the promise he had made, and even though it was only in a dream he was afraid to break it, and, besides, he could not help a faint thought that the king might fulfil his promise to grind out gold coins every day at 12. So he released the old king, who limped slowly to the nearest hole and out of sight.

Hans Snuff now rides to church in a gorgeous coach and owns a yellow pipe far better than the one left him by his grandfather.

So, what do you think, boys and girls? Did he owe his prosperity to the King of Rats?

PUSSY'S UNEXPECTED BATH

PUSSY often asked, "What is the sea like?"

First he asked papa. Then he asked mamma, and then big brother, and then big sister; and when visitors came to see the family, every one of them had to meet the same question from curious Pussy: "Please, what is the sea like?" But none could tell him.

[illegible] the next thing to a satisfactory answer.

"See here, Pussy, I don't know any more than anybody else by actual experience what the sea is like, but this is what I'll do: Next time I come I'll bring the sea to you."

"You will! Oh, do tell me when and how," cried Pussy, now on tiptoe with excitement and anticipation.

"Never mind how; but it will be next Monday, I think."

The following Monday, sure enough, here came Captain Angora and he was followed by two servants carrying [illegible]

"Oh! oh! oh!" cried Pussy, gazing [illegible] the edge of the pail and sniffing at the salt water.

"Now turn around and look at me," said Captain Angora, and when Pussy turned, what did the Captain do but give Pussy a push that sent him sprawling into the pail and say:

"Scamper out into the sea and of course you want to do the same thing that people do."

So that is how Pussy got his first, last and only dip into the sea, and learned what the sea is like.

When at last he managed to struggle out of the pail, dripping and sputtering most dismally, he wailed:

"I don't like it! If that is what folks go to the seashore for, I should think they would far rather stay home and keep comfortable and dry."

What do you say, boys and girls?

The Busy Bee's Errand

Puzzle: What three flowers are 1, 2 and 3?

"O BUSY BEE!
Where are you roaming,
And what is your errand
today?"
"The Queen Bee wants honey for
breakfast,
To get it I am now on my way."

O Busy Bee! Where will you find it?
"The grocer won't serve you, I'm sure!"
"I'll not even ask him; I'm certain
The flowers will give me their store.

"The —— ——(1) ope
to receive me,
The —— ——(2)
cries to me
'Come!'
[illegible]
'some all ready'
On hearing the
sound of my
hum.

"Almost I
caught by
robin,
Friend ——(3) pro-
tected me well.
For just as he ch-
ped to secure
me,
She whispered,
'Creep into my
bell.'

Now back to the hive I must hasten
Her Majesty's waiting, you know
To breakfast upon my fresh honey
So if you'll excuse me, I'll go.'

—K. A

"STAR"

Livery Stable

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TEAMSTERS, and DRAYMEN
SINGLE and DOUBLE RIGS
For HIRE. ALL ORDERS
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Every convenience for guests.

The Central Hotel for Sportsmen

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

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BREEDER of olstein Cattle, Chester White Pigs,, Barred Plymout Rocks, &c.

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A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE USE OF ENGLISH.

JOSEPHINE TRUCK BAKER, Editor.

Partial Contents for this Month.

Course in English for the Beginner.
Course in English for the Advanced Pupil.
How to Increase One's Vocabulary.
The Art of Conversation.
Should and Would: How to Use them.
Pronunciations (Century Dictionary).
Correct English in the Home.
Correct English in the School.
What to Say and What Not to Say.
Course in Letter-Writing and Punctuation.
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This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

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SAMUEL C DAVIS, PROPRIET.

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

The Boarding and Lodging Department, under the immediate superintendence of Mas 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 to own, use and operate water power convenient to the road for the Company's railway and other purposes, and to exercise such powers as are granted by Parts IV and V of the "Water Clauses Consolidation Act" with power to build, own, maintain wharves docks and bunkers in connection with the Company's undertakings; and to build, own equip and maintain steam and other vessels and boats, and operate them on the waters of the Province and those adjacent thereto, and to make traffic arrangements with 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.

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

By order
THOMAS D. LANDER
Manager.

SMOKE ..

"CUBAN BLOSSOM",

A UNION MADE CIGAR

FROM THE—

Cuban Cigar Factory

M. J. BOOTH, Proprietor,

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 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 [illegible] 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.

64-12

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 - LADY SMITH ROUTE

S. S. "JUAN."

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 0[illegible]
Russels,	9.04	15.[illegible]4
Shawnigan,	26 2	10.17
"	27.8	10.22
Cobble Hill,	10.40	16.30
Cowichan,	10.48	16.41
Koksilah,	10 53	16.[illegible]
Duncan's,	11 00	16 58
Somenos,	11.07	17 10
Westholme,	11.18	17 22
Chemainus,	11 32	17 [illegible]
Ladysmith,	11 57	17.[illegible]5
South Wellington,	12.18	18.10
Nanaimo,	12.35	18.30
Wellington,	Ar 12.53	Ar 18 45

SOUTH BOUND—Read Up

	No. 2	No. 4
Victoria,	Ar. 12.[illegible]6	Ar 18.[illegible]5
Russels,	12 02	18.[illegible]
Shawnigan,	[illegible]1.1	10.[illegible]1
"	49.5	10.4
Cobble Hill,	10.40	17.[illegible]
Cowichan,	10 15	17 0
Kokoilah,	10 06	17.[illegible]
Duncan's,	10 02	16.58
Somenos,	9 47	16.4[illegible]
Westholme,	9.37	16.32
Chemainus,	9 25	16.22
Ladysmith,	De. 9.00	De. 15 58
"	Ar. 8 50	Ar. 15.48
South Wellington,	8.28	15.27
Nanaimo,	8.15	15 15
Wellington,	De. 8.00	De. 15.00

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

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

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

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

J. W. TROUP, Gen. Sup. B.C. Coast Ser.
G. L. COURTNEY, Dist. Pass. Agt. Victoria.

The Streets of Pera.

The streets of Pera, especially on gala days or when they wear the special dress of some celebration, are said to be among the most picturesque in the world. In their narrow proportions they resemble somewhat the streets of China, and the variety and contrast of the colors used in decoration may be compared with the Chinese. There is, however, a distinct Latin character to the decoration, which lends them an atmosphere entirely their own.

M. J. Henry's

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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.

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PROPRIETOR.

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All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

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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 o matters of public interest.

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

WEDNESDAY, Dec 12 1906

The First Bathing Machine.

There does not seem to be much doubt that the first bathing machine was seen at Margate and that it was the invention of a worthy Quaker named Beale, who placed his hopeful invention on the Margate beach in 1750. "The public are obliged to Benjamin Beale, one of the people called Quakers, for the invention," writes the author of "A Short Description of the Isle of Thanet," published in 1796. But it was the old story, the public became grateful after the inventor had been ruined by his enterprise. His successors had reaped the harvest. Old Benjamin Beale's widow could remember in her last days the first family that ever resorted to Margate for the purpose of bathing being carried into the sea in a covered cart. In 1803 Beale's machines were one of the institutions of Margate. It was alarmingly claimed for them that "they may be driven to any depth into the sea by careful guides."—T. P.'s London Weekly.

The Busiest Street In the World.

West street in New York presents a network of piers and docks for its whole length. Most of the great steamship and railway transportation companies have their pier terminals there, and other steamship companies have built their terminals on the New Jersey shore opposite, so that all transatlantic and a large share of the continental travelers must cross West street in coming to or leaving the city. When one considers the great number of short trip travelers, including commuters, who daily make their way in and out of the metropolis across this busy thoroughfare a faint idea of its importance may be gained. Manhattan Island has thirty-two miles of water front.—John P. Fritts in Leslie's Weekly.

This Was In 1824.

English opinion of the United States in 1824, from the standpoint of the fashionable London set, is shown in the extract from the correspondent of John Whishaw:

"You must have read some time since in the papers of a few young 'fashionables,' Mr. Stanley (Lord Derby's grandson), Messrs. Wortley and Denison, ministerial members, and Labouchere, a nephew of Mr. Baring, having sailed for New York with the intention of making a tour of the United States. The scheme was thought very wild and much disapproved of by the west end of the town, and disappointment and disgust were universally predicted."

No Guarantee.

A sporting paper recommends a certain way of avoiding the bites of a dog, however savage. All one has to do is to stand perfectly still and hold one's hand out. The dog, says the writer, will take the hand in his mouth, but will not bite it. But what guarantee have we that the dog knows this?—London Globe.

He Might Be Needed.

It is best to be courteous to all, even to the man that you dislike. You may want to borrow money from him some day.—Boston Globe.

Didn't Belong to Colorado.

In the early days of Leadville there was a singular character living by the name of Major Martin McGinnis. The major was the important man of the camp, and when any distinguished parties came to the city they were received by Major Martin McGinnis and presented with the freedom of the camp on a gold plate. The French government sent three mining engineers over to examine and to report upon the mineral deposits of this locality. They were received by Major Martin McGinnis, who put them in carriages and took them around the camp. As they were going up California gulch the Frenchmen suddenly jumped out of the carriage and commenced to hammer and chisel upon a large black bowlder that lay alongside the road. The major watched them gesticulating to one another, and he finally said to the interpreter: "What do they mean? What are they talking about?" The interpreter said, "They say that rock don't belong here." The major said: "The deuce it don't! You say to those foreigners that I won't stand for them coming over here and running down our country. Tell them that they can find anything anywhere in Colorado."

The Frenchmen were right, however, for this black rock was a meteor and had fallen from the skies.

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Knew From Experience.

"I say," said a friend the other day, "you are an old hand at it. I have only just got married, and don't understand much about the business, but has a married man any rights left when he once assumes the hymeneal responsibilities?"

"Rights? Yes, lots! He's a right to pay all the bills, to"—

"Stop. I mean this. Let me give you an instance. Every box and drawer and portmanteau and, in fact, every available receptacle of every description is stuffed full of my wife's property and when I want to put away a few cuffs and collars"—

"Hold hard! I know what you mean. Listen, young man. If your bedroom were 200 yards long and lined from the floor to the ceiling with drawers and you wanted a place to stow away a couple of collars, you couldn't find a nook that wasn't full of hairpins, tufts of frizzes, pads, scent boxes, old gloves, powder puffs, rings and things. So just accept the inevitable. Wrap your personal property in an old newspaper or some brown paper and hide the parcel under the bed."

The inquirer smiled loudly and ironically and passed on a wiser if not a better man.

Eskimo Throwing Sticks.

A "throwing stick," "throwing board" or "spear thrower," as it is sometimes called, is a contrivance for casting a javelin or harpoon, which is employed by various savage races, such as the Australians, some South American tribes and especially by the Eskimos, among whom its use is almost universal. Roughly speaking, it is a narrow grooved board a foot or so long, with one end cut into a handle and the other provided with a stud or spur for the butt of the spear to rest against. It is used thus: Grasping the handle as he would a sword, the man fits the shaft of the spear into the groove, with the butt resting against the stud, steadying the spear with the finger. Then, extending his arm and bending back his hand till the spear lies horizontal, he aims at the mark and propels the weapon by a quick forward jerk of the stick. In this way I have seen Eskimo boys casting their forked javelins at wounded waterfowl.

When Buchanan Was King.

George Buchanan was a scholar, historian, controversialist and the best Latin poet of his age. Buchanan was tutor to Mary, queen of Scots, and to her son James, afterward James I. of England. One day he caused himself to be made king of Scotland, and this was the way of it: Having observed in James a tendency to too ready acquiescence, he drew up a paper for the royal pupil to sign. James did so at once without having read it. The document happened to be a transfer of the royal authority to Buchanan for fifteen days, and no sooner had the poet got it into his possession than he began to play the monarch, even before the king himself. James thought the man a lunatic until the instrument was produced by which he had signed away his sovereignty. This incident was used by the worthy preceptor to illustrate the day's lesson on the responsibilities of monarchs.

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DUNSMUIR AVENUE

Monkeys as Nurses.

"Monkeys make poor nurses," said a zoo keeper. "When they live near a stream of water and one of the colony falls sick they invariably toss him overboard. They don't want him around. His sighs and groans annoy them so. 'Psst! Off the dock!'

"Here in captivity I have to remove at once a sick monkey from his comrades' reach. Otherwise they would soon kill him. When they can, well monkeys take a strange joy in tormenting an invalid. They bite the end of his tail, they drag him about, and they pinch him. Finally, when he dies, as many as can find room sit on his body, close together, very solemn, as though engaged in some religious rite."

Fixed Bayonets.

It is said that during the siege of Ladysmith in the Boer war the assault column of British, advancing in thick darkness, climbed up an almost precipitous wall. Once or twice they were faintly challenged. At last a Boer recognized them and shouted to the sentry to fire on the "verdomde rooineks!" As the crest was gained the fire broke out. A few of the attackers began to reply, but they were stopped, and the voice of the commanding officer was heard to give the order, "Fix bayonets!" That there were no bayonets did not matter. The men, taking up the cry, rushed on the Boer gunners, who fled at the thought of the cold steel.

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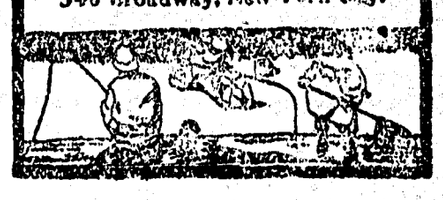

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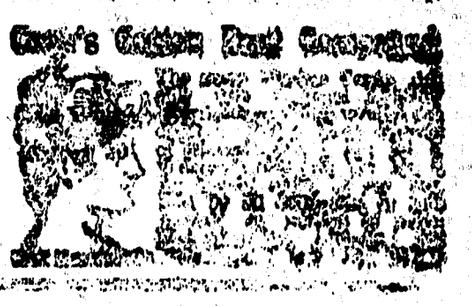

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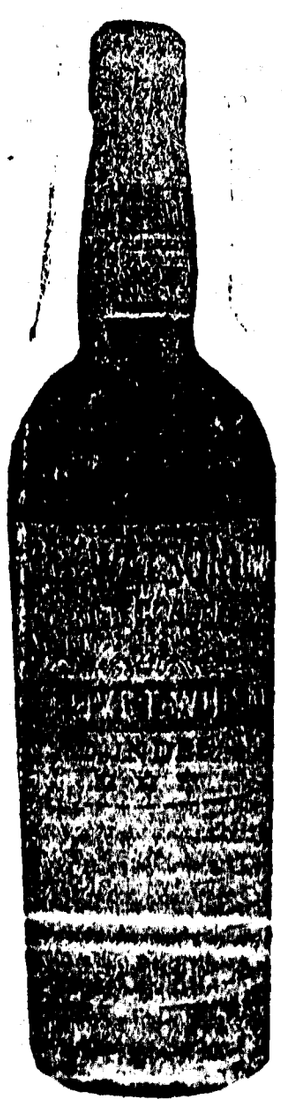

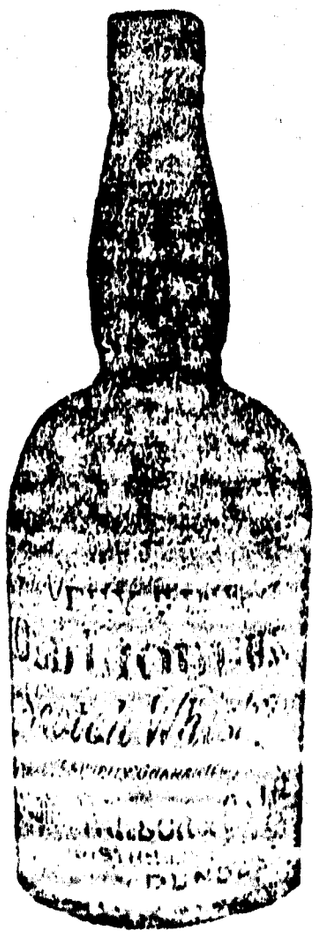

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(Continued.)

CHAPTER XII.

Oscar Glendenning was quickly removed to a hotel across the way, the doctor following to render him all the assistance in his power; but, despite all his efforts, and the efforts of the council of doctors that were hastily summoned, the stranger sunk rapidly.

They were greatly troubled over him, for there was nothing whatever about him to reveal his identity, and if they failed to bring him to consciousness for even a few moments, to tell the whereabouts of his friends, they would be obliged to bury him in a namesless grave.

At length their strenuous exertions were rewarded. He opened his eyes in a dazed way, looked in bewilderment about him, and at the strange faces around his beaside.

"What is the matter?" he asked, struggling to gain a sitting posture; but he fell back with a terrible groan of excruciating pain, and before they could answer him, he went on, "Oh, I remember—I remember; I fell from the step of the train—it gave a lurch. Have I sustained any serious injury? I—I want to know the truth—I must know it."

The doctors looked at one another, and one of them made a sign to his companions, and then turned to Glendenning, saying:

"It is better that you know the truth and the worst. Your case is beyond all earthly aid. You are sinking rapidly with each fast-fleeting moment. When the powerful stimulant which we administered to you to bring you to consciousness has worn away, you will fall immediately into an unconscious state again, and then you will pass away."

"You are quite sure?" breathed Glendenning, huskily.

They all bowed assent.

A great sob broke from his white lips, and he covered his face with his hands that shook and trembled like aspen leaves.

"If you have anything you wish to say, any friends you wish notified, it would be well to speak at once while you have strength and reasoning ability. Every moment is precious to you."

How strange it was that in this fatal hour, while his soul lingered between life and death, all remembrance of the young wife whom he had wedded, and whom he loved so well, was completely obliterated from his mind, as though she had never existed. He remembered only the forged check, and that Roger, his brother, had promised to try and raise the money for him, and had gone back on that promise; and in his terror he had fled from New York, and had never known another moment of peace from that hour to this, because of the haunting dread, by night and by day, that he was hunted down, and that sooner or later the minions of the law would confront him, and the end would be a prison cell, dank and lone, during all the best years of his life, to be freed when he was old and feeble and all chance of making something for his old age out of the question. He would be old, feeble, and a pauper, and death would be a blessing to him, the prolongation of life a curse.

"Have you any friends with whom you wish to communicate?" they asked again, and he replied:

"I have only a brother, Roger Glendenning, private secretary to Judge Kneeland, of New York," he said, faintly, speaking with great difficulty. "Telegraph him, if you will, my untimely fate, and—and—some one of you kindly write to Judge Kneeland, of New York, after all is over with me, and tell him I am sorry I forged that check on him for one thousand dollars, imitating my brother Roger's handwriting in making it out."

Those around him listened in wonder, looking at one another in great surprise. They were all newspaper readers, and had read of the bold forgery of Roger Glendenning, private secretary to Judge Kneeland, of New York, and now to hear the one who called himself Oscar Glendenning admit that he was the guilty one was rather astounding.

A magistrate was sent for without a moment's delay, and his deposition taken, together with a full confession covering the affair.

Gently they broke the story to the dying man that his brother was accused of the crime, and that he had made no denial, and suffered arrest for it.

"Great God!" cried Oscar, his breath coming and going in great gasps; "now I know why he did not keep his appointment with me. He could not raise the money, and took the crime upon his own shoulders to—to save me. Noble Roger! Oh, I pray you, in the face of my dying declaration and solemn confession, set him free—set him free quickly, for he is as innocent of it as a babe unborn. There was another reason, too, why he—he—endeavored to—to—save me from Judge Kneeland's wrath," he went on, his voice now scarcely above an audible whisper. "I—I told Roger that only that day the judge's daughter had promised to—to—marry me. It was all false. I did it for effect. I—I wanted him to make a terrible effort in my behalf to raise the money to pay off the note I had forged, and I—I—believed he would get the money somehow to—to—save me from his employer's wrath."

He could not utter another word save in monosyllables, and his mind began to wander and his eyes were growing duller and more hazy in their expression with each passing instant.

"You have no one else whom you would have me write to?" queried the magistrate, bending over him.

"No," he muttered; "I have no friend in all the world save Roger, who is suffering like a martyr for my crime."

Surely Heaven might have pitied him lying there, his young life ebbing out, and have let one thought of the poor young bride whom he had just wedded, and who had been parted from him by so cruel a fate, pierce his dull, benighted brain in that awful moment; but it was not to be. Ere the sun had sunk another half hour lower in the western sky, the flickering breath of Oscar Glendenning had grown fainter, and with a last sigh he struggled up in his couch, uttering a name—a woman's name—which they could not quite catch, then fell back on his pillow—dead!

* * * * * * *

As the scenes are shifted in a play, dear reader, so must we shift our story. Lowering the curtain here, and singing it up again on the scene where we left Roger Glendenning, at the time when he had been permitted to leave the coach for a moment to pick up the broken rosebud that had fallen from Olive Kneeland's bodice, as she hurriedly passed, and the terrific explosion which followed, and the horrible conflagration which ensued.

The force of the shock had hurled Roger Glendenning some twenty rods away, almost knocking the life out of his body for an instant. The shock was but transitory, however; the next moment he had struggled to his feet, stunned but unhurt; around him people were lying maimed, bleeding and moaning. The blinding smoke, the great tongues of flame, the hurling rocks and flying cinders almost bewildered him for a moment. Then he began to realize that he must not stand there; that each moment was precious in aiding those about him.

Horses were dashing about him, neighing with frenzy and tramping remorselessly upon frail women and little children who could not get out of their way. Glendenning tore off his coat quickly, all forgetful in that moment of excitement of the dark sorrow that surrounded his own life, and that he was in charge of one of the minions of the law, and set to work nobly, doing all in his power for the relief of the wounded and dying, carrying them to places of comparative safety. Full many a person owed life and limb to his heroic efforts, as, almost fainting from the heat and smoke, he bore them in his strong arms out of the range of the terrible conflagration.

In that hour of peril all outside matters were dropped, and every energy was bent to fighting the mad fury of the flames that were growing in intensity with every moment. The fire seemed to fairly leap from block to block along the thoroughfare, and the inmates had barely time to escape with their lives.

At length, thorough exhausted, Glendenning was obliged to desist. Then, as he stood there, the full force of his position rushed over his mind—a prisoner, yet he found himself as free and untrammeled as the air he breathed.

Should he give himself up and suffer for the inevitable consequence, or take advantage of this most miraculous opportunity Heaven had flung in his way and make his escape? He was innocent of the crime. Why should he make a martyr of himself and suffer for it. Flight would make him appear guilty, but, even as it stood, he had been obliged to shoulder it to save Oscar, who was to marry Judge Kneeland's daughter, and it had been only since his arrest that he had discovered how sweet was the boon of liberty.

Should he not take advantage of this wonderful opportunity a pitying Heaven held out to him?

He trembled to think of how much valuable time he had lost.

In less time than it takes to tell it, Roger Glendenning hurried quietly away, scarcely taking time to breathe until he had left that portion of the city far behind him.

At one of the street corners which he turned he came face to face with an old friend—a young man who had for the past two years been stenographer to another judge in the same building with Judge Kneeland.

"Roger Glendenning, as I live!" he exclaimed, in the most intense amazement, for he had seen him taken away by the officer but a short time since.

Glendenning looked at him and started back, turning deadly pale.

"Is it you, Jack Murray?" he gasped, in a whisper.

"Yes, it is I—Jack Murray, your true friend!" exclaimed the other, grasping his hand warmly. "Thank God you have made your escape! I do not ask how, nor do I want to know. I only know that I believe you are as innocent as a babe of what you are charged. You seem dazed—where are you going?"

"I don't know," muttered Glendenning; "my only thought is to get away, anywhere; it does not matter much where I go."

"Come with me," returned the other promptly; "I am on my way to the depot. I am taking my six weeks' vacation, commencing with to-day. I am going to camp out—rough it—with my gun, tramping through the swales of Maryland, and I may even go down into the swamps of Louisiana. Come with me, Glendenning; let me pilot you out of this affair." And drawing Roger's unresisting arm within his own, he carried him off without much volition on his part.

Glendenning had but a few dollars in his pocket, but his friend was well supplied, and purchased both tickets. Thus, half an hour later, by some strange fate, Roger Glendenning was whirling rapidly southward, leaving the scene of his misery far behind him.

CHAPTER XIII.

For six weeks Jack Murray and Roger Glendenning were as completely lost to the world as though they were out of it altogether, and during that time Roger regained something of his old bright, cheerful spirits and light-heartedness. He had made a clean breast of the whole affair to his sympathizing friend, and he felt the better for sharing his grief with another; the burden seemed lighter to bear.

Jack had always known of Roger Glendenning's magnanimity of heart, but when he learned the story of how nobly he had given up the girl he loved to his handsome, dissipated younger brother, because he thought she loved that brother, and how he shielded him from the awful crime he had committed by shifting it on his own shoulders, making no denial of it when he was accused of it, he believed that was going to a point beyond human endurance. He made no attempt to persuade Roger to make a full confession of the matter to Judge Kneeland, and thus save his own reputation, for he knew it would be useless.

"What is reputation, what is anything in this world to me now?" Roger would say, gloomily. "I can never win the one object that would make life and labor sweet to me. When I leave you, Jack," he went on, "I shall drift to California, perhaps, and from there to Europe, and live and die there My one prayer to Heaven will be to forget the sweet, thoughtful face of Olive Kneeland, who will by that time be my brother's bride."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THROWING THE DISCUS.

Methods of the Grecian Athletes In Homeric Times.

Discus throwing was a refined form of hurling the stone. In Homeric times, and even at Olympia, a stone or mass of iron was first used for the purpose. This was held by a leathern thong, swung in a circle and hurled as far as possible. A circular or lenticular disk of bronze was used at least as early as the beginning of the fifth century.

A standard weight must, of course, be assumed for the great games. A discus now in the British museum, which seems to have been used, weighs 11 pounds 0 ounces, but whether this was the standard weight or not is not definitely known.

The thrower took his stand upon a slight elevation of limited circumference, where he could have a secure foothold and was prevented from running. Then, with a swing of the arm and a corresponding movement of the whole body, he hurled the discus as far as possible.

The value of the body movement was recognized by the sculptor Myorn in his famous statue, "The Discobolus," and is understood by the modern athlete when he swings the hammer or even when he makes a drive at golf.

His Awful Mistake.

"Young man," said her father, "do you smoke cigarettes?"

"I should say not," declared the youth hastily. "I would consider it disgraceful to be seen with one of the vile things in my mouth. I think all cigarette smokers should be jailed. Why do you ask, sir?"

"Thought perhaps you could let me have one," said the old man pointedly. "I smoke 'em myself"—London Telegraph.

GOLD IN SOLUTION.

There Are Billions of Tons In the Waters of the Oceans.

Do you know that the waters of our globe hold thousands of millions of tons of gold in solution, and that if it were possible to extract the precious metal from the aqueous constituent of our planet gold would be the commonest of the metals? More than 100 years ago the salt boilers on the coast of Maine found slight traces of the precious metal on the sides of their evaporators, and later on Scottish tradesmen in the same article reported gold settlings in the water taken from the mouth of the Dundee. In 1853 the chemists Malaguti and Durocher analyzed waters from several different localities in the several oceans and seas, the result being that they found a slight trace of gold and silver in every specimen tested. Finally, in 1855, they made a grand summary of all their findings, the figures presented with that report being without doubt the most wonderful exhibit that has ever been given to the scientific world.

It was there shown that the average depth of all oceans is 2,500 fathoms, and that the surface area is sufficient to make a grand total of 400,000,000 cubic miles of water, or not less than 1,837,030,272,000,000,000 tons. Each ton of that vast amount of surging liquid holds, at a very low estimate, one-thirteenth of a grain of gold, or a total of not less than 10,250,000,000 tons of the precious metal. If this vast amount of gold could be extracted and thrown upon the market the best financier in the world cannot imagine what the result would be.

A VERY FORMAL HONOR.

Palmerston Had Not Been Introduced to Hugo or Dumas.

Alexandre Dumas, the elder, tells this story in his diary: "One day Victor Hugo and I were dining with the Duc Decazes, and among the guests were Lord and Lady Palmerston. Lord and Lady Palmerston had come late. There had been no time for an introduction before dinner, and after dinner, while we were taking tea, the formality had been forgotten. Young Duc Decazes came up to me. 'My dear M. Dumas,' he said, 'Lord Palmerston has begged me to ask you to leave an empty chair between yourself and Victor Hugo.' I did so.

"Lord Palmerston got up, took his wife by the hand and brought her over to us. 'Look at the clock, my lady,' he said. 'What o'clock is it?' asked Lord Palmerston. 'Thirty-five minutes past 10,' replied my lady. 'Then remember,' said her husband, 'that this evening at thirty-five minutes past 10 you were seated between Victor Hugo and Alexandre Dumas and that such an honor is not likely to happen to you twice in a lifetime.'

"He then took his wife by the hand and took her back to her place at the other side of the room without another word. You see, he had not been introduced either to Victor Hugo or me."

The Valuable "My Pretty Jane."

"My Pretty Jane" was one of the most profitable songs to the publishers ever written. Some years ago it brought over £2,000, yet all that Mr. Fitzball, the writer of the words, and Sir Henry Bishop, the composer of the music, jointly received did not exceed £40. Fitzball, to be sure, declared that it took him just ten minutes to write, and Bishop thought so little of his own setting that he had thrown the manuscript into the waste paper basket, from which it was fished out by the manager of Vauxhall Gardens. But, even so, the composer was surely entitled to a proportionate reward with the publisher, and it is not consoling to recall the circumstance that Bishop died almost a pauper.—Chambers' Journal.

Minnesota.

Minnesota has been designated the North Star State, of which two or three explanations have been given, one on account of its geographical position, another that the north star appears in its coat of arms. It has also been called the Lake State from the great number of small lakes within its limits and the Gopher State because the early settlers found gophers there

The Cucumber Plant.

A scientist by the name of De Candolle has proved that the cucumber plant has been under cultivation between three and four thousand years.

Insanitary Carafes.

Undoubtedly it was the purpose of the inventor of the carafe to provide a vessel admitting of ready covering. But how few persons in control of either private or public dining places avail of this easy opportunity of excluding dust from the water decanter. It is comparatively rare, even at the better appointed Manhattan hostelries, to find the aqua bottle stoppered, although the neck be adapted to accommodate an ordinary size of cork. In fashionable restaurants use of water pitchers on tables has long been considered vulgar, principally from the viewpoint of style, but partly because of the idea that they serve as dust accumulators, yet the carafe goes unlidded without attention.—New York Press.

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, described the capture of poor "Senex" and asked if I ought to give myself up. "Tuppence" 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.

His Name and His Legs.

Prof. Lyon Playfair once visited a phosphate mine whose manager, a Scotchman, desired him to leave at once and drop his specimens. Prof. Playfair addressed him in good Scotch and asked him if he thought him a mining adventurer. "Ay, that's just what ye are!" "No," replied Mr. Playfair, "I am a Scotch professor." "Then, if ye are, ye'll be havin' a name." "My name is Playfair," he responded. "Man," said the Scotchman, "are ye Lyon Playfair?" Then, looking from his six feet two inches with compassion on the five feet four of the professor, he continued: "Hoot, man, yer name's traveled further than yer wee legs will ever carry ye!"—Christian Register.

A Special Case.

"If Mr. Winslow calls tonight, mamma, what shall I say?"

"Say whatever your heart tells you to say, my dear."

"But this isn't one of those cases, mamma. There is nothing to Mr. Winslow except his money."

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MDE. JOSEPH BEAUDOIN.

CATARRH OF STOMACH RELIEVED BY PE-RU-NA

Mde. Joseph Beaudoin, 59 Rue St. Olivier, Quebec, P. Q., Can., writes:

"Peruna is wonderful for indigestion. I eat whatever I want and no longer feel any oppression.

"Having had dyspepsia for a long time and having tried various other remedies, I decided to try Peruna and with the fourth bottle of it I was perfectly cured.

"For this reason I recommend it to all those who are suffering with that *terrible malady, dyspepsia.*

"I hope that all who are afflicted in this way will take Peruna as I did."

The experience of Mde. Beaudoin ought to be sufficient proof to anyone of the value of Peruna in cases of catarrhal dyspepsia. If you suffer from stomach catarrh in any of its various forms, give Peruna a fair trial, avoiding in the meantime all such indiscretions in diet as would tend to retard a cure, and you will soon be rewarded by normal appetite and healthy digestion.

Foreign News.

A Liverpool paper tells the pathetic story of one A., who is compelled to grow a beard to ward off pneumonia and other ills. The woman with whom he has fallen in love, however, declines to marry him unless he will shave. "What," asks our contemporary, "should A. do?" The answer seems easy:—Keep the beard and cut the woman.

TERRIBLY DISTRESSING.

Nothing can cause more pain and more distress than piles.

Ointments and local treatments may relieve but cannot cure.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid is guaranteed to cure any case of piles.

If Hem-Roid doesn't cure you, you get your money back.

Hem-Roid is a tablet taken internally, thus removing the cause.

$1.00 at all dealers, or The Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 23

"Is your mistress at home?" inquired Mrs. Borem, standing in the shadow of the doorway. "I don't know, ma'am," replied the servant. "Can't tell whether she's at home or not till I git a look at ye. If ye hov a wart on the side o' yer nose, she ain't.'

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Making It Clear.

Country editors, like all others, have to be scrupulously careful about the accuracy of their news. We note this lucid correction in the Sequachua (Tenn.) News:—"I want to thank Mrs. Carson very much for correcting the sad mistake that was made about her going to Utah, as the party of friends did not understand that her son was so far from that place, and if she does not allow everybody their own privileges, it would be a helpless thing, for they have them just the same."

The mutilated and frozen bodies of four Alpine tourists have been found on Plan Neve glacier near Geneva, Switzerland. After sliding 50 feet down an icy slope, the party fell 2,400 feet sheer to the glacier, every bone in the bodies being broken.

Have you tried Holloway's Corn Cure? It has no equal for removing these troublesome excresences as many have testified who have tried it.

His Eloquence.

The curate of a country parish lately preached a charity sermon, and the collection which followed amounted to £20 7s. 4½d. In the vestry after the service the church wardens counted it out and mentioned the result. "Well," said the reverend preacher, "I must have preached pretty well to get all that." "No doubt you did, sir," replied one of the church wardens who had been collecting, "but the squire put in a £20 note, and he's deaf."—London Mail.

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

LEGAL ADVICE.

A Case Where Proceedings In Court Were Unnecessary.

Two or three Chicago lawyers were discussing the tricks of their trade.

"A big, burly fellow from the Michigan pine forests came into my office," said one of them, "and told a very mean story about a rich man here in town who was trying to cheat him out of $2,000 or $3,000 and who had managed to get a pretty tight clutch on the money. The backwoodsman looked and talked like an honest man, and the old miser's reputation was mean enough to match the story, so I felt inclined to believe it. When he had finished I looked him up and down from head to foot. He asked me what I was looking him over for. 'Well,' said I, 'I was thinking that if I were over six feet tall and as powerful a man as you I wouldn't hire a lawyer to help me get that money.' The man's excited face smoothed out into blank astonishment. 'What do you mean?' he said. I answered: 'I mean just what I say. You are sure, are you, that he has that money in his office?' 'He had it there last night.' 'Well, you don't need a lawyer.'

"The man turned on his heel and left without another word. In a day or two he sent me a check for $50 and his thanks for my advice."

Not Popular.

"Don't you agree with the suggestion that the stars and stripes would be a good design for a postage stamp?"

"Never!"

"Why not?"

"The people would never consent to that glorious emblem being put in a way to get licked."—Baltimore American.

A Clear Healthy Skin.—Eruptions of the skin and the blotches which blemish beauty are the result of impure blood caused by unhealthy action of the liver and kidneys. In correcting this unhealthy action and restoring the organs to their normal condition, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will at the same time cleanse the blood, and the blotches and eruptions will disappear without leaving any trace.

Mrs. M.'s patience was much tried by a servant who had the habit of standing around with her mouth open. One day as the maid waited upon table, her mouth was open as usual, and her mistress, giving her a severe look, said: "Mary, your mouth is open." "Yessum," replied Mary, "I opened it."

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial is prepared from drugs known to the profession as thoroughly reliable for the cure of cholera, dysentery, diarrhoea, griping pains and summer complaints. It has been used successfully by the medical practitioners for a number of years with gratifying results. If suffering from any summer complaint it is just the medicine that will cure you. Try a bottle. It sells for 25 cents.

A city young lady, on a visit to a country town, was impressed by the variety and extent of the stock kept at the village store. One day, to satisfy her curiosity she asked the clerk if they had browning. He stared at her a second, then went off and looked under the counters and on the shelves. Presently he came back and said: "No, Miss, we ain't got none. We got blackin' an' we got bluin' an' we got whitin' but we ain't got a bit o' brownin' in the store."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Are Pie Eaters Hypocrites?

Why do people who eat pie in secret and in the open, people who when they order pie cast about them furtive glances and people who do not care who sees them engaged on pie one and all talk and behave as if the consumption of pie constituted an unpardonable sin whenever the subject is broached? Why in polite circles composed of those whose ancestors were brought up on pie, even pie for breakfast, is pie hailed with mirthful tittering?

Be Gentle With Bitter People.

How often we come across people in life so disagreeable and bitter, rejecting all overtures of kindness we make toward them, that we feel quite disheartened. And yet if we only knew their life's history how much we should perhaps find to forgive and pity, so let us keep on with our good work until we have thawed the icicles of their hearts with the warmth of our own.

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 814

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

A Good Side of Bacon.

Now that the production of bacon is taking a more prominent place it is well to remember that many things are demanded in a good side of bacon. The thickness of fat on the back must not be too deep and must be uniform in all parts; the fat must not be oily or yellow in color, but must be a clear, bright white; the flesh must be firm, and the pigs should be uniform in size to insure uniformity of curing. These results are only obtained when uniformity, care and good judgment are used in compounding rations and feeding them.

SAVED BABY'S LIFE.

There are thousands of mothers throughout Canada who have no hesitation in saying that the good health enjoyed by their little ones is entirely due to the judicious use of Baby's Own Tablets. And there are many mothers who do not hesitate to say that at the critical periods the Tablets have saved a baby life. Mrs. Wm. Fortin, St. Genevieve, Que., says: "I feel sure that Baby's Own Tablets saved my baby's life. When I first began giving them to him he was so badly constipated that the bowels could only be moved by injection, and he suffered terribly. After the first day I saw a marked change, and in less than a week the trouble was entirely removed, and he has since enjoyed the best of health." You can get Baby's Own Tablets from your druggist or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

Only a Trifle Gone.

The editor of a paper in western Indiana declares it to be a fact that a "cub" reporter on an Evansville sheet, in describing the murder of a man in an adjacent town, wired his paper as follows:—

"Murderer evidently in quest of money. Luckily Jones had deposited all his funds in the bank the day before, so that he lost nothing but his life."—Success.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

"I have nothing but praise for our new minister."

"So I noticed when the plate came round."

Trial Proves Its Excellence.—The best testimonial one can have of the virtue of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil *in the treatment of bodily pains,* coughs, colds and disaffections of the respiratory organs, is a trial of it. If not found the sovereign remedy it is reputed to be, then it may be rejected as useless, and all that has been said in its praise denounced as untruthful.

A juror, by holding out for sixty hours secured a mistrial in the case of a man charged with criminal assault. He explained his attitude on the ground that the prisoner was a cigarette fiend, and therefore not responsible, and that the government allowed cigarettes to be sold.

For Inflammation o the Eyes.—Among the many good qualities which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficacy in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who were afflicted with this complaint and found a cure in the pills. They affect the nerve centres and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

To Escape it All.

Nurse (to patient leaving the hospit)—Have you got all your things now? Isn't there something you left?

Patient—Well, I've got everything except my appendix, my tonsils, some adenoids, a polypus, one toe and a piece of my backbone, so I guess I'm lucky.—Pacific Monthly.

Baltimore, Md, Nov. 11, 1903.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Sirs—I came across a bottle of your MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of one of the students at the University of Maryland, and he being so kind as to let me use it for a very bad sprain, which I obtained in training for foot races, and to say that it helped me would be putting it very mildly, and I therefore ask if you would let me know of one of your agents that is closest to Baltimore so that I may obtain some of it. Thanking you in advance I remain, Yours truly,

14 St. Paul Street.

Care Oliver Typewriter Co.,

P.S.—Kindly answer at once.

The Eiffel Tower.

"An immense nail disgracefully transfixing the sky" is the effective description of the Eiffel tower with which a band of aesthetics have started a crusade against the offending structure. They have consecrated themselves to preserving and increasing the beauty of Paris and cry loudly for the destruction of the ridiculous eyesore as their first effort in that direction. The Eiffel tower was originally regarded as a great wonder.

Monks as Automobilists.

The monks of St. Bernard, in the Alps, are soon to appear as automobilists. They have received permission to run automobiles between the hospices of Grand St. Bernhard and Simplon and Domo d'Ossola and Aosta. The chauffeurs will be chosen from the monks themselves, who will wear cowls.—London Mail.

ITS SUPERIORITY

Over Japan Teas is so pronounced that tea critics have nothing but praise for it on a teapot infusion

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

Every Leaf is uncolored, and undoctored and of Virgin Purity.

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

KILLING DUMB ANIMALS.

Cases Where the Use of Chloroform Is Positively Cruel.

"Why will so many people cling to the idea that chloroforming is the most merciful means of death possible for dumb animals?" asked a veterinarian recently. "Only the other day I was called upon to perform the trying and almost impossible task of killing an old horse in this way.

"The horse, it seems, had been the pet of a wealthy woman who left provision for him in her will and decreed that if ever the family to whose care she intrusted him should deem it necessary to end his life this should be done with chloroform, so that he might be assured a painless death. Then the horse became blind and otherwise disabled, and the family decided that death would be a mercy.

"Of course the provision of the will had to be carried out, but no greater case of mistaken kindness could have been possible. It is impossible to administer sufficient chloroform at one time to kill an animal the size of a horse, so dose after dose had to be given, the poor brute slowly and painfully smothering to death.

"Chloroform is all right for cats or dogs, but for larger animals it is a positive cruelty, whereas a pistol, well aimed at the head of any beast, will send it out of life so quickly that it has not time to feel the shot or realize what has happened."

The Value of Dead Leaves.

According to tests recently made in France, dead leaves possess a higher value as fertilizers for the land than ordinary manure. They are extensively used by the market gardeners about the city of Nantes. Pear leaves rank the highest in nitrogenous content, oak leaves come next, and the leaves of vines stand lowest in value. Experiments have shown that forty-four pounds of pear leaves, eighty pounds of poplar leaves, fifty-one pounds of peach leaves, eighty-two pounds of elm leaves and eighty-three pounds of locust leaves are respectively equivalent in nitrogenous content to a hundred pounds of ordinary manure. Vine leaves alone are less valuable than manure.

SOLITAIRES AND THREE-STONES

SOLITAIRE and Three-Stone Diamond Rings are the most favored of all finger adornments — especially as engagement tokens.

In both styles Diamond Hall has particularly attractive values at $25.00, $50.00 and $100 00.

These would cost you considerably more were we not Canada's largest importing gem-dealers.

Drop us a postal card and we will send you free of charge our large illustrated catalogue.

Ryrie Bros Limited
Toronto, Ont.

A Sweet Breath

is what all should have, and it can be ensured by the judicious use of Beecham's Pills. A sweet breath denotes that everything is well, so at the slightest indication of the digestive organs not working properly, do not forget to take

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

REASON WHY.

"Say," growled Mr. Subbubs. "Delia knows we always want dinner promptly at 7 o'clock, doesn't she?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Subbubs.

"Well, then you ought to ask her why she doesn't have it ready at that hour."

"I did and she said she didn't have to."—Philadelphia Press.

METALLIC SKYLIGHTS & VENTILATORS
METALLIC ROOFING Co. LIMITED
WINNIPEG

PURE WOOL HEWSON, AMHERST. TWEEDS.

Practically all makers of good clothes in Canada use HEWSON TWEEDS. Look for the tag that guarantees PURE WOOL. 76

THE SIGN OF THE FISH

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

has stood for the BEST during seventy years of increasing sales.

Remember this when you want waterproof oiled coats, suits, hats, or horse goods for all kinds of wet work.

WE GUARANTEE EVERY GARMENT. 410

TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited. TORONTO, CAN.

Made for Boys.

"Dominion Brand" Stockings are made for real boys—to save mothers most of their darning.

"Dominion Brand" STOCKINGS

are knitted of the strongest, toughest British Yarns—and are strongest and toughest where the wear is hardest.

"The Tag That Tells"

DOMINION HOSE MILLS A. Burnitt & Co. Pictou, N.S. Wear Guaranteed.

We guarantee the wear of every pair bearing this label.

After Labor, Recreation

Travel is the Acme of Recreation.

When you travel secure the best in equipment, comfort, and safety, and use the

Canadian Northern Railway

Excursion rates this winter in every direction. East, South and West. Make your wants known to any Canadian Northern agent, who will be glad to furnish the fullest information, or write

GEO. H. SHAW,

Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

GRAND SPECIAL **PRIZE OFFER**

With every DOLLAR spent or paid into our store by December 31st, you will be entitled to a TICKET in the drawing on New Years Day for 3 Beautiful Prizes.

1st—A handsome Brass Bed and springs, Value $40.00
2nd—A handsome Oak and Leather Chair, Value $20.00
3rd—A 96 piece Set of Dishes,.....Value $18.00

These do not cost you anything. Secure some of the tickets.

Besides these we are offering

Special Prices in all Lines

during the month of December.

RIGGS & WHYTE

PASTRY

Turnovers,....25c per dozen.		Cheese Cakes,..25c per dozen	
Tarts,.....25c	" "	Fruit Squares,.25c	" "
Patties,.....25c	" "	Rock Cakes,..15c	" "
Cream Puffs,.35c	" "	Sugar Cookies, 10c	" "
Eclairs,.....35c	" "	Ginger Bars,..10c	" "

Now is the time to order your **Xmas Cake,** *Prices from $1.00 to $2.50*

Custard Pies,..... .....20c each.

BUNS. Plain.....10c doz. Fruit,.....15c doz

Steak Pies—Every Saturday,.....3 for 25c

CAMPBELL'S BAKERY, Cumberland

The question of "Better Terms" so freely discussed by the Liberals has never been made the subject of politics to be discussed during an election campaign by Premier McBride. The bitter and unreasonable attacks made by them upon the Premier's course at Ottawa has forced this question upon the country and tried to make it a leading issue. The course taken by the Hon gentleman at Ottawa in this connection, and his position on this point was so unassailable that the further the discussion is followed and the more publicity given to it, the better will be his standing with the electors. The Premier stands on record as having supported a resolution which brought the justice of British Columbia's claims before the attention of the Federal authorities, at whose hands the rights of this Province received such scant consideration.

Premier McBride has caught the idea of Canada's greatness and with this arouses enthusiasm. Some of the Cumberland Liberals were broad enough to confess that he was the "greatest orator that had visited the district and they now could not tell which side they belonged to, but firmly believed that the Premier's was the right one"

The "Zoological product" who receives a salary from a Conservative Government, and his side show would prefer to see the country reduced to the verge of ruin, than enjoying the prosperity it does at present under Premier McBride's rule.

Do not be misled by assertions that economy means unprogressiveness. Economy is not parsimony.

The Enterprise remarks that "after Hon Mr McBride had listened to J B Bennett for two evenings he became so impressed with the earnestness of the candidate that he has termed him a second John Oliver". O, ye Gods!, what an accusation to handicap the Liberal candidate with in his first race.

It would be better for the musical critic of the zoological Enterprise if he first made himself familiar with the classics before displaying more of his gross ignorance in print. "Lo! the conquering Hero," and "Dead march of Saul" are strange and wonderful names to say the least.

When the Liberals of the District have an organ which accepts the bitter satire of likening their candidate to "Oolalie" John Oliver as a compliment to that candidate, it is evident the Liberals have rotten staff to lean their editorial bodies on.

The most severe wind storm ever felt in Cumberland visited us last Thursday night, coming from the westerly. The force of the tornado was first felt about midnight and continued for 2 hours, increasing in fury until shortly before subsiding. The effects of the blow were seen when daylight came, hundreds of trees being uprooted, and in the town, many chimnies, sign boards, and windows being demolished. About 70 trees fell over the rails between here and No 7 a distance of less than 5 miles, some of these were of large size, and in places the road bed suffered from the force of impact. Being in a measure protected here, and between this and Courtenay, the destruction was not so great between those places as in some others, yet the telegraph line to Comox was torn down in long stretches in several places trees were thrown over the road, and telegraph poles smashed. From Union Bay south the damage is reported as being much greater, the road for some miles south to Fanny Bay being completely blocked with fallen timber, and at Andersons place, near Fanny Bay, nearly every tree on the ranch is uprooted. No news has been received from south of that point the telegraph service being completely demoralized, though Mr Hudson and a crew of men have been working to clear the wire ever since. Hence, no news has been received from outside since Thursday, the overland mail not arriving Saturday. By some mischance the mail outgoing on Friday was left behind, and this will not now reach the outside before tomorrow. Meanwhile, news has been anxiously awaited from outside points and it is feared that the mail being distributed this morning will tell tales of disaster from more exposed points.

AS **CHRISTMAS** IS COMING

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

Rich Cut Glass

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

P. STODDART

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER

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

For Sale by Tender

The Estate of John McDonald.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned at the undermentioned address up to December 24th 1906, for the purchase of the undermentioned properties:—

Lots 1 & 6 of part of Lot 126, Map 621, Comox District, 10 acres, more or less.

The highest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

WESLEY WILLARD,
Official Administrator,
Cumberland B.C., December 3rd 1906.
2t—d12

NOTICE

~~TENDERS FOR CROWN LANDS~~

Sealed Tenders, endorsed "Tenders for Land", will be received by the undersigned up to noon of Friday 28th December, 1906, for the following Crown Lands, situated in the Comox Assessment District:—

S. E. ¼ of Lot 156, Comox District —40 acres

Lot 6 Newcastle District—138 acres

Lot 12 Newcastle District—164 acres

The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

John Baird
Government Agent.
Cumberland, B C 8th Dec. 1906
3t 26d

UNION BAY ITEMS

An interesting account of an entertainment at Union Wharf is unavoidably left over to next issue for want of space.

Strs Jethron and Quito for Shanghai are loading bunker coal.

Lieut Gov Dunsmuir and party returned Monday from a shooting trip as far as Kingcombe Inlet, reports very rough weather and splendid duck and goose shooting up north.

BUNS! BUNS!! BUNS!!!

MARROCHI Bros.

All kinds of Cakes for Xmas and New Years baked to order.

REAL SCOTCH SHORTBREAD
plain and tastefully decorated with any motto desired.

All our Cakes Baked with the CHOICEST TABLE BUTTER.

TRY OUR Famed Gingerbread and Celebrated Coffee Buns

Dull Evenings Are Banished
WHEN YOU OWN A
Columbia Graphophone

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

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

FLETCHER BROS.

VICTORIA, NANAIMO
VANCOUVER.

Sole Agents For B. C.

COLLEGIATE SCHOOL
FOR BOYS
The Laurels. Belcher Street
Victoria B. C.

Patron and Visitor,
THE LORD BISHOP OF COLUMBIA.

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

Moderate terms for boarders.

Property consists of five acres with spacious school buildings, extensive recreating grounds, gymnasium. Cadet corps organised.

APPLY TO HEAD MASTER.

ADVERTISE IN THE NEWS

IT GOES A LONG WAY

C. H. TARBELL

HIGH GRADE STOVES
And all KITCHEN UTENSILS

Sportsmens Goods
and
General Hardware

P. PHILLIPS HARRISON
Barrister and Solicitor
and
Notary Public
Conveyancing
Cumberland B. C.

Lamb
Lamb
Lamb

Having Secured
- - 200 Lambs - -
we will be in a position to fill your orders during the coming winter.

J. McPHEE & SONS

PLAN FOR A SAVINGS FUND FOR EVERYONE.

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

Capital (paid up), ..$3,000,000 Rest....$3,437,169

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

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

You can bank with us by mail.

A. B. NETHERBY Mgr. Cumberland B. C.

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

FOR YOUR NEXT SUIT

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

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

Special Sale

BEST XMAS GIFTS

For every 50c spent in my store from Dec 6, to 31, the buyer gets a ticket in a **Grand Drawing** at 12 p.m, Dec 31

1st PRIZE— Handsome Japanese Vase
2nd " Hand Embroidered Silk Cushion
3rd " Pico Terra Cotta Jardiniere
4th " Bamboo Whatnot

A large assortment of Japanese and European goods just in.

K. SHIBATA, Watchmaker & Jeweller
Dunsmuir Avenue Cumberland