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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

ELEVENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. TUESDAY, DEC 20, 1904

Prov. Legislative Assembly
DEC 23 1904
VICTORIA, B.C.

The Best Place to buy your

CHRISTMAS

AND

NEW YEAR

... GIFTS ...

IS AT THE BIG STORE

The Largest and most up-to-date stock of Holiday Goods ever shown in this district. The most beautiful and bewildering display of suitable

Merchandise for the Festive Season.

We have not only marked all goods at popular prices, but we are giving you chances to win

VALUABLE PRIZES

For every dollar cash purchase made in our store, commencing December 1st will entitle you to a Free Ticket being a chance of Three Splendid Prizes:—

1st Prize—A fine Dinner & Tea Set
consisting of 80 Pieces, highly enameled and decorated in rose pink, pretty design..... *Value* $18.50

2nd Prize—Large Dressed Doll,
Most Life-like. A beautiful Toy..... *Value* $9.50

3rd Prize—Large Rocking Horse
With stirrups, saddle and bridle. A splendid toy for a boy..... *Value* $8.50

Winning Numbers decided Christmas Eve at 10 p.m.
Patronize the Big Store—You may be a lucky one.....

Wishing you a Merry Xmas and Happy New Year.

S. LEISER & CO., Ltd., Cumberland.

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.
61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Just received large shipment of

IRON AGE

CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, WHEEL HOES, ETC.
VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.
Call and see them or write for catalogues and prices.

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

REST Is often Sought

But not always

Found

PERFECT COMFORT
IS ASSURED WITH A

MORRIS CHAIR..

We have them From $10 upwards.
A Splendid Line in Tapestry at $12 each.

Send for large illustrated catalogue it's free and full of gift suggestions.

Weiler Bros,
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS,
VICTORIA, B.C.

Local and Personal

Christmas and New Years gifts of all descriptions at the Big Store at popular prices.

Late, but none the less welcome, are artistic calendars from Messrs Leiser & Co., W. Willard, Campbell Bros., S H. Riggs and T. E. Bate.

Floor Oil Cloths and Linoleums large range of patterns from 30c per square yard at Napier & Partridge.

Mr H. F. Pullen comes up tonight and will give a lecture on Wild Animals of B. C., some night this week. The lecture is said to be most entertaining and instructive.

Mr J. N. McLeod, keeping pace with the march of progress, has placed a plate glass front in his store.

Don't fail to see the electrical Xmas tree at the Big Store also their great scenic window of the arrival of Santa Claus.

Little Bobby Thompson is ill in bed, from what is thought to be an injury to the bones of one of his legs He was at first thought to be suffering from muscular rheumatism, but symptoms now point to something else, which may confine him to bed for some time.

Messrs Napier & Partridge have two Xmas trees in their store. One loaded with 10c articles, the other with 5c. Easy to see, easy to choose from.

Mrs Hy Winningham went down Friday on a visit to Victoria.

Mr and Mrs M. Williams left for Vancouver last week. Their many friends will regret to hear that Mrs Williams' health is still far from good.

Miss Flossie Piket is spending the holidays in Vancouver with her sister, Mrs J. A Mateer.

Word has been received here which contradicts the previous report of the death of Mrs Nichell. That lady has been in Scotland and has lately returned to Canada. We are pleased to thus give a denial to the first report, which was given to the "News" in all good faith, through some probable misunderstanding.

A few highgrade fans at T DMc Lean's, suitable presents for the season.

Mrs H. Murdock is expected home from Nova Scotia this week.

Mrs R. S. Weinrobe and daughter paid Cumberland a flying visit last week, arriving Tuesday and leaving Friday for their home in Ladysmith

Miss Strang and Miss Maggie Strang arrived from Vancouver early Sunday morning. Mrs Morgan, and Mrs Lockridge, two married sisters, with their husbands, are expected to arrive from their home in Washington tonight, in order to attend the funeral tomorrow of their father, the late Mr Strang.

Get particulars at the Big Store Grocery department, about the guessing competition for a fat turkey—Free to all.

Mr Beaven for Messrs Fletcher Bros., the extensive music dealers of Victoria, is giving to all customers one ticket for each dollar paid in, each ticket representing a chance in a drawing for a "Little Jewel" piano, which will be presented to the lucky winner on New Year's eve.

Still more new toys put on the counters at the Big Store. Prices the lowest.

Another carload of flour and feed just arrived at Napier & Partridges Price still the lowest.

The city of Dawson was full of trouble to the brim in election time. Mons L. Olier, legal namely the returning officer, seems to have monkeyed with the lists, so that the Conservative candidate could not get them. Then Mons Eugene Barbeau, registration clerk, says that Mons Girouard, another sweet scented official, had the lists. Girouard is found hiding in the house of Montreal Marie—report does not say whether she is on the pay roll or not—and is finally caught after a long chase. A hanging match seemed imminent for a time, but finally things quieted down. One would think, after this, that Laurier would want to change his nationality without delay, also the personel of the Dawson offices. They can do well without so many Quebec Frenchmen up there,

New peels, currants, raisins and dates just in at Napier & Partridge

Passengers last week from Nanaimo—Mrs Piket, S. Drake, Dr Dalby Mr and Mrs Hy Creech, G. R. Robson, Mr and Mrs Furbow, Mr Beaven of Fletcher Bros.

At the Big Store B. Tullidge's grocery window gives Chas. McDonald's dry goods side a hard run

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

Napier and Partridge's decorations are superb.

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

The McMillan Fur & Wool Co have placed their circular of November 15, 1904, on file at our office for reference. This house was established a quarter of a century ago and on account of their extensive business, they are in a position to pay high prices. Shippers find their dealings with them very satisfactory

Remember the Great Free Day at Napier & Partridges.

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

Hurrah FOR FATHER XMAS.

WHO HAS ARRIVED AT THE

Magnet Cash Store.

CALL AND CHOOSE YOUR

Toys, Books, etc.

BEFORE THE RUSH

T. E. BATE, DUNSMUIR AVENUE, Cumberland

A Bill of Goods FREE as a Xmas Gift

THE FREE DAY may be any day may be any day in the next Two Weeks. All customers buying on that day will be entitled to the amount of their purchase over again FREE. .. ..

WE HAVE the Largest Stock of CHRISTMAS GOODS in town
Call in and select seasonable presents

Napier & Partridge,
DEPARTMENTAL STORE, CUMBERLAND, B.C.

The Girl of the Orchard

By... Howard Fielding

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke

I was 50 yards from the shore, but perhaps the girl did not know it. My boat may have been quite invisible to her. Indeed, if she were directly behind the fire it must have been. If the sound of the keel upon the rock were exaggerated to her, as it was to me, she may well have believed that I was much closer to the land.

Whatever she saw or believed, the result was the worst possible. The fire

She swung upon her stern as on a pivot.

suddenly disappeared, though by what means it was thus extinguished in an instant I could not guess. A thousand sparks shot up into the air, and then all was dark. I seemed to see a gray figure moving along the face of the granite wall, but it may have been a creature of my imagination. The question was of little importance. The incident had closed with the extinction of the beacon.

Never did mariner curse the Inch cape rock—not even Sir Ralph the Rover, who cut off the bell and then foundered there for the lack of it—as I cursed the ledge in Water Witch lake. My boat had suffered no damage, but a summer night's romance had met disastrous wreck.

CHAPTER IX.

ROSES AND LILIES.

WHEN a gentleman has serenaded a lady in the evening, it is polite to send her flowers next day. Reflecting upon this matter while eating my morning meal, it came into my mind that there might be a florist's garden somewhere in that region. Indeed I seemed to remember the shining roof of a greenhouse beside the road from the city.

After breakfast I sought information of Jimmy, who was sitting in a corner of the principal Witherspoon porch and staring at nothing with the air of one who understood it perfectly, who knew why it was nothing and could create it out of something whenever the universe should run short.

"A place where you can buy flowers?" said Jimmy. "M-m-m."

He had caught this sound from Mrs. Witherspoon and had modified it in accord with his own nature. As uttered by him and accompanied by slow nodding of the head it meant: "So this man wants to buy flowers? Well, well! This is just what I expected."

"There's two or three of them around here," said he. "I'll think which is the best. I've got to go into the house now, but I'll be right back. Will you be here?"

In an earlier stage of my acquaintance with Jimmy I should have accepted this statement at its face value; but, having gained a knowledge of his methods, I perceived the truth, which was that he had no idea where there was a florist, and was going into the house to find some one who could enlighten him. It was immaterial to me, so I sat down in the porch to wait for him. Half a dozen of the boarders came out while I was there, more indeed than I had ever encountered before in so short a space of time. Among them was the blue eyed girl who sat in my part of the dining room, though rarely when I was there, for the Witherspoon boarders differed remarkably in their gastronomic habits. She had a shawl, a sun umbrella and a portly volume, which was the "Life and Letters" of somebody whose name my eye did not make out, probably because I had never heard of him.

In spite of her somber taste in literature, it seemed to me that the girl might yet be saved, for she gave me a very human glance out of the corners of her pretty eyes as she went past. I was vaguely wondering what that glance would have done to me if I had not been so deeply interested in two other girls, or possibly three, as Sibyl might not be the orchard nymph—four, indeed, counting Miss Jones, who was almost certainly the prettiest of all—when there was a sound of footsteps in the hall and Mrs. Witherspoon appeared with her niece.

The lady of the house did not pause, but pursued her way to the garden, carrying the enormous tin pan in which she gathered for our delectation the finest vegetables ever grown on earth. Lucy Ann, however, was not upon the same errand, and I succeeded in detaining her.

"My goodness!" she exclaimed when I had asked her about the florist. "What do you want to buy flowers for? The prettiest roses that ever you saw grow right around here."

"But you can't get American Beauties and that sort of thing," I objected.

"They're American enough to suit me," said Lucy Ann with decision, "and I'm what they call a jingo. American? Well, I should like to know who imported them, and as for their beauty you ought to see them. Of course I know that you mean a particular kind of rose, but the idea of your wanting bought flowers!"

"I think women as a rule prefer that kind," said I, "unless the posies come out of a private garden where, of course, they actually cost more."

"Oh," she said, "you're going to give them to somebody."

"I don't care much for flowers," I replied with palpable evasion. "At the academy where I fitted for college the head master was a crank on botany, and he kept us pulling flowers to pieces until we lost all respect for them; grew to hate them, in fact—and him. I'll never forgive the rascal. By forcing my inclinations he spoiled a part of my appreciation of nature. Cæsar's ghost!"

The exclamation was sudden and seemingly uncalled for, and Lucy Ann opened her gray eyes in surprise.

"I beg your pardon," said I. "Speaking of botany reminded me of something."

"It's a gentle subject, I should say," responded Lucy Ann. "I don't see anything in it to make a person swear."

"You're a Puritan," said I, "or a Quakeress. I didn't swear, though the idea was really startling. Where did you say your aunt's garden was?"

"It's way off over there," she replied, waving her hand in an indefinite fashion toward the upper end of the lake.

"About how far?" I inquired.

She gave me a quick, keen glance.

"Why do you want to know?" she queried.

"The day that I arrived," said I, "your aunt came in from the garden with a pan of peas. As a botanist, you understand, not as a boarder, I would like to see the warm corner of Michigan where peas attain that size in the middle of June."

Lucy Ann bent forward so that her face was hidden by the edge of the gray sunbonnet. I observed that her hands, which were clothed in the remarkable gloves that she had worn the first time I saw her, were somewhat tightly clinched. I began to laugh.

"You won't say anything about this," she said, looking up. "Promise me you won't."

"I cross my heart," said I.

"Well, then," she whispered, leaning forward, "my aunt hasn't any garden. What's the use? It doesn't make any difference how nice stuff one can raise in a garden, there's always somebody who can raise better—somebody who makes a profession of it. My aunt says that this is the age of specialists. Her boarders are very select; they wouldn't stand amateur vegetables. That's the way she puts it."

"But they stand amateur cake," said I, "and I will fight any three men in Michigan who dare to assert that it isn't the best in the world."

"Bless your heart!" exclaimed Lucy Ann. "I'm not an amateur. I've studied at the best cooking schools in Chicago. I can show you my diplomas."

"Nothing could add weight to your word," said I, "not even the cake itself, for that's too light. But about this garden"—

"You'd have guessed anyway," she said. "I had to tell you. My aunt goes across to the other road and meets a market wagon. It comes out from the best market in St. Jo, and the man who keeps it buys an extra fine quality of everything for her. He knows just where to send for things. Our boarders don't understand botany; they're city people. Why, my aunt went out the other day into that strip of woods and came back with some cantaloupes from North Carolina, and Miss What's-her-name—I've forgotten; the blue eyed girl who went out a few minutes ago—put one of them up to her face and said: 'How lovely! It is still cool with the dew.' I suppose the marketman had had it on ice. But it was a good cantaloupe just the same."

"Your aunt is a genius," said I, with deep feeling; "I knew it as soon as I saw the most approved modern springs on the antique bedstead in my room."

"I doubt if the bedstead's any older than the springs," said Lucy Ann. "We try to be up to date in everything."

"Your aunt's business principles are up to date; I'll make oath to that," said I. "And now for the flowers. Have you any wild rose bushes with jacqueminots spliced on to the branches?"

"I thought you were going to give them to a lady," said Lucy Ann after a thoughtful pause.

"Such was my intention."

"Then they must be honest roses," said she, "and you must do some honest work to get them for her."

"I was thinking of getting them with the work that my father has done," said I. "That was surely honest, as you'd say in a minute if you knew him. But if you think the lady would appreciate my own efforts, tell me where the roses grow."

"There's a place on the east end of the lake," she said, "but I'm afraid you couldn't find it. It's queer."

"And the best posies grow there?"

"You'll say they are the prettiest wild roses you ever saw," she cried, with enthusiasm—"triple leaved and so sweet that if the wind blew off that shore today you could find them by their scent in the air."

"Unfortunately, the wind is west," said I. "Perhaps Jimmy could pilot me."

"I don't believe he knows where they are," answered Lucy Ann. Then after a moment of silence she said, "I'd go myself if my aunt would let me."

"Why shouldn't she?" I demanded. "I am a great stickler for propriety myself, and yet"—

"Goodness!" cried Lucy Ann, with a laugh. "It isn't a question of propriety; it's the work. There's such a lot to do."

Somehow this struck me as very hard lines and re-enforced my suspicion that the genial Mrs. Witherspoon was a slave driver in disguise.

"Mr. Trask is always wanting me to go here or there with him and Miss Jones," said Lucy Ann. "Talk about a stickler for propriety—there's one."

"Trask?" I cried. "Well, he doesn't look it."

"Neither do you," said Lucy Ann demurely, "and yet you are, you know. But I was speaking about Miss Jones. She is so awfully particular she won't do anything, and she drags me out on all occasions to sit with her and Mr. Trask. Of course I'm willing enough. Oh, there comes auntie back from the garden."

I looked at Lucy Ann closely, almost anxiously.

"You don't like Miss Jones very well, do you?" said I.

But Lucy Ann protested that she thought Miss Jones was one of the loveliest girls ever created, an object of envy to all others and quite unapproachably perfect. Yet my opinion was unshaken, and I began to feel a certain animosity against Trask.

"Are they sweet on each other?" I asked.

Lucy Ann shook her head, not negatively, but as one who considers the whole question.

"I don't think they're engaged," said she at last. "Do you?"

The last two words had notable force, though they were spoken softly.

"They might be married," said I, "they're so blue."

"I don't think they'd be blue if they were married," said she, as if my worn joke were worthy of serious consideration. "They're very handsome, both of them. Don't you think so?"

"Beauty soon fades," said I, "especially under the conditions which you indicate. But between ourselves I don't think Trask is so much. He's got a fine head, of course, but his eye is cold. Under certain circumstances I think he could show himself selfish and heartless."

"I guess you're jealous of him," said Lucy Ann, with a laugh, but I discreetly refrained from making any guesses of my own.

Mrs. Witherspoon came up at this moment, having gathered vegetables in several different states during her absence. I presented my plea for Lucy Ann and carried it, though with difficulty.

As a result we walked down the long path that afternoon and embarked in the very boat that had behaved so badly with me on the previous evening. Lucy Ann took the steering ropes and sat up primly against the backboard. She had exchanged her gray garb for what I took to be her best summer gown. It was white, with a white sunbonnet to match, somewhat more coquettishly designed and worn, too, than the gray one.

"Are you going to give them to her yourself?" she asked.

It was the first utterance on either side since we had got into the boat, and it had an effect of suddenness which prevented my understanding it.

"Give what to whom?" said I. "Oh, the roses. I'd almost forgotten them."

"Well, you're a nice one!" responded Lucy Ann. "I thought this was very sentimental."

"It is very romantic," said I. "These roses are for a young lady whom I never saw—that is, I don't know whether I ever saw her or not."

"That's queer," said she, with heightened interest. "You don't mean"—

And she waved her hand toward the orchard, which was coming abeam. I nodded affirmatively and then instinctively glanced in the direction she had indicated. The fair artist was almost in the precise spot where I had first seen her at work, but on this occasion the umbrella planted in the ground obstructed my vision even more than it had done before. I could see the green skirt, but not the pretty hand that wielded the paint brush until, in resting, she let it fall by her side.

"I wonder what's the matter with that girl," said Lucy Ann. "It doesn't seem healthy to me to live like that, all alone. Goodness! She won't be young again! I should think she'd want to get out where there are lots of people and where she can have a good time. I'd have a fit living the way she does. I'd feel like the poor, lonesome calf that's tethered up in our back pasture so that the boarders can think we raise our own milk."

"Perhaps she sees enough people in the winter," I suggested.

"I've got no patience with girls that mope," said she, "nor with any kind of people that get tired of the sight of humanity. I don't see enough."

"That's why you're so tolerant," I replied, "and so much interested. Yet, between ourselves, I think you're right. I came out here to be alone; I wanted to live in that house, as she does, and yet I'm glad I didn't. I'm glad to have met Trask and Scovel and Derringer and you, of course, and your aunt, who is the greatest creature of her kind ever born."

"I'm glad to hear you talk so," answered Lucy Ann. "Our boarders as a rule are an unsociable lot. We make a specialty of that sort, but I wouldn't wish to catch their ways. I've been afraid of it."

"Don't," said I. "There is nothing in it. Be frank, sincere, earnest, unselfish, busily employed, and then you won't mope."

"That's good advice," answered Lucy Ann, "but I can't help remembering that you are going to get roses for another kind of girl."

"I will give you one," said I; "more, if you want them."

"That isn't fair," she rejoined. "I shall accept no fee for being your pilot. But how will you send the roses to her, and what put the idea into your head? No, no! Of course I ought not to ask such a question, and it isn't necessary, anyhow."

"Why isn't it necessary?"

"I guess you know who she is," said Lucy Ann.

"Do *you*?"

"Of course I do."

I stopped rowing.

"Now, it's no use asking me questions," she cried. "I won't tell you anything. Perhaps you don't know, after all. Jimmy says you don't."

"Jimmy is a fount of wisdom," said I, "but not such a deep one as he would have you believe. But as to the girl, suppose I make a guess?"

"Well, you must think I'm pretty shallow," said Lucy Ann. "Guessing is a child's trick, and I warn you that I am too old to betray a secret. My aunt would tether me up in the pasture with the calf for the rest of the summer if I did such a thing."

"I will not risk subjecting you to such a fate," said I. "We will say no more about it."

For a matter of three minutes we said no more about it; we preserved a complete silence. Then Lucy Ann remarked, as if it had been the result of turning over many things in her mind:

"She sings beautifully, doesn't she?"

"No doubt about that," I replied. "She sang to me last evening."

"Yes, she did," said Miss Witherspoon, with that peculiar inflection which denotes the extreme of incredulity.

"Honest," said I, and then told the story, though I did not think it necessary to disclose that there was any special meaning in the songs that the girl and I had chosen.

"It was very romantic," said Lucy Ann, and then there was another silence until we were very near the shore, when she asked if I would sing to her some day. "I love music," she added somewhat hurriedly, "I never hear enough. Mr. Trask sings a little, but he doesn't seem to care much about it."

"Art, and Miss Jones"—I began, but broke off to look behind me at the shore for a good landing place.

"Sometimes I'm in doubt how much he cares for either," said she. "If I were a man and loved a woman, I would simply take her. I wouldn't let anything stand in the way."

"Not even the girl herself?"

"Mighty few girls ever refuse that kind of a man," said Lucy Ann, with such a quaint and pretty assumption of wisdom that I laughed with sheer good humor and shook both her hands as we rose to get out of the boat.

The roses grew in the midst of an extraordinary jumble of rocks, and the scent of them was exceedingly delicate, yet pervasive. I scarcely noticed it at first, but after standing for half a minute upon the rocks near the shore I seemed to be breathing a new and glorified atmosphere appropriate to another and better planet.

"I can get all you want in half a minute," said the girl, springing lightly up the rocks. "Just hold the boat."

"But there's no hurry," I called. "Wait. I'll be with you in a second. Can I smoke?"

"Certainly. Light your cigar. You can smoke in the boat afterward."

"We'll sit on the rocks awhile," said I. "There's plenty of time. Why, what's the matter?"

She had jumped to the top of a little rock, and it seemed to me that she was shivering.

"It's nothing," she replied. "I thought I saw a snake, but I didn't. I'm awfully afraid of them."

"Are there any snakes over here?" said I, and then as her expression answered me I asked, "What kind?"

"Copperheads and"—

"St. Patrick's day in the morning!" I exclaimed, and for the time of most of that utterance I was in the air.

I alighted on a rock near her and, reaching across, took her by the arm.

"You go straight back to the boat," said I, and she had to go, for I led her firmly and did not release her arm until she was fairly aboard the skiff, pleading, protesting, laughing, her hands full of the most beautiful roses.

"What do you mean," said I, looking sternly down at her, "by going up there

I returned to the boat with my harvest of roses.

into that den of serpents and leaving me down here to burn tobacco while they were killing you? Now, don't venture to stir until I come back."

"There's no danger if you're careful," said she, and then when I was among the roses: "I knew you'd do just like that—thrashing around in the bushes and trying to get bitten. Anybody could have seen how reckless you were."

I was indeed in no mood to exhibit the virtue of prudence. "Be tranquil," said I. "There isn't a snake in the world that can catch me, though another animal might by running at the same rate."

"I don't understand," said she.

"I can run three times as fast from a snake as from anything else that lives," I explained. "That's simple, isn't it? There! Now we have enough."

I returned to the boat with my harvest of roses and added them to hers.

"You don't look as if you'd had a good time," said she.

I wiped some frozen perspiration from my forehead and shivered.

"Lucy Ann," said I, without meaning to be familiar, but merely fervent, "the honest fact is that I am so afraid of snakes that I can scarcely sit down on the ground up there in the field, though I have been assured by everybody from Jimmy Lamoine to the most truthful person I could get hold of that there are no snakes on the place."

"That's so," said she. "There aren't. They're all up there."

And she pointed to the hill.

I rowed slowly back to the landing while my pilot arranged the roses in a manner to display their beauties to the best advantage. It was really a pretty gift for the girl, and I felt under obligations to Miss Witherspoon which there seemed to be no immediate way of discharging. I tried to speak very kindly to her and to say the things that she would like.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Good Qualifications.

"Mrs. Tonser would make a great baseball catcher."

"What makes you think so?"

"Why, the other night she caught her husband stealing home and put him out."

A Clock Without Works.

In the courtyard of the palace of Versailles is a clock with one hand, called L'Horloge de la Mort du Roi. It contains no works, but consists merely of a face in the form of a sun, surrounded by rays. On the death of a king the hand is set to the moment of his demise and remains unaltered till his successor has joined him in the grave. This custom originated under Louis XIII. and continued till the revolution. It was revived on the death of Louis XVIII., and the hand still continues fixed on the precise moment of that monarch's death.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

STANLEY'S WAY.

Explorer's Confession of Faith Was to Do the Work to Which He Had Set His Hand.

Writing of the late Sir Henry M. Stanley, in The Cornhill Magazine, Mr. Sidney Low says:

I remember once asking him what he would have done if he had been in Emin Pasha's place on that last fatal day when the emissaries of the slavers came into his tent. "I should not have allowed myself to be slaughtered like that," said Stanley; "I should have thought it all out beforehand, and I think I should have known very well what the ruffians meant the moment I set eyes upon them. I might have been killed, but not," he added, grimly, "by those men, for I should have killed them first."

Similarly he spoke of Gordon's end. "If," he said, "I had been sent to get the Khartoum garrison away, I should have thought of that and nothing else; I should have calculated the chances, made out exactly what resistance I would have to encounter, and how it could be overcome, and laid all my plans with the single object of accomplishing my purpose." I believe, though he did not say so, that he thought the retreat could have been effected, or the town held, till the relief column arrived, if proper measures had been taken and the one definite aim had been kept steadily in view all the time. That was his own principle of action. When he had an object to fulfil, a commission to carry out, he could think of nothing else till the work was done. Difficulties, toil, hardships, sacrifices of all kinds, of time, of men, of money, were only incidents in the journey that led to a goal, to be reached if human endeavor could gain it. "No honor," he wrote, "no reward, however great, can be equal to the subtle satisfaction that a man feels when he can point to his work and say: 'See, now, the task I promised you to perform with all loyalty and honesty, with might and main, to the utmost of my ability is to-day finished.'" This was the prime article in Stanley's confession of faith—to do the work to which he had set his hand, and in doing it, like Tennyson's Ulysses:

To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

Unique Relic of 1776.

In the fall of 1899 a boy named Charles Cooper was trying to dig out a rabbit on the property of Mr. E. D. Smith, near Winona, about a mile east of what is known as the McNeilly Mountain road. Scarcely more than a foot from the surface he turned up a piece of a large shell, whole specimens of which are sometimes found in Ontario Indian graves although the habitat of such specimens is the coast of Florida. On this bit of shell there was a little rough engraving done, evidently by the hand of an Indian. Close to the shell, he found what is, in some respects, an extremely interesting example of carving on stone. The material (lithographic limestone) is six and a half inches high, seven and a half wide, and averages an inch and a half in thickness. Mr. W. S. Allward is authority for the statement that the carving is by no means inartistic, taking all things into account. The date (1776) affords no clue as to the origin or purpose of this little monument, which may have been lovingly executed to mark the last resting place of the artist's friend, or it may have been the work of an early surveyor during some idle hours in the woods, or—but why need we guess? Mr. Edgar Farewell of Grimsby, purchased Charlie Cooper's finds, and by him the stone-carving was presented to Mr. Boyle for the Provincial Museum.

"But his statement about you is a tissue of malicious lies, is it not?"

"No; it's a very substantial combination of malicious lies, with a tissue of malicious truth."

Ayer's

Do you like your thin, rough, short hair? Of course you don't. Do you like thick, heavy, smooth hair? Of course you do. Then why

Hair Vigor

not be pleased? Ayer's Hair Vigor makes beautiful heads of hair, that's the whole story. Sold for 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a long time. It is, indeed, a wonderful hair tonic, restoring health to the hair and scalp, and, at the same time, proving a splendid dressing." DR. J. W. TAYLOR, Madill, Ind. T.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Weak Hair

A man said he had a sister and a brother, they were each of them children of the same parents, and still he was no relation of either of them. What was he?—A liar.

Why are convicts like old maids going to be married?—Because they go off in transports.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc,

The pulse rate in the new-born infant is 150; in infants of one year, 110; at 7 to 14 years, 85; in an adult man, 72; in women, 80.

Wedding Rings

While the plainest of all rings, they are the most important and the most constantly worn.

Hence the desirability of having them well and comfortably proportioned. All "Ryrie" rings are. Send for mail-order catalogue.

Our wedding rings are of solid 18k. gold and range from $4.00 to $12.00.

RYRIE BROS.
"DIAMOND HALL"
118 to 124 Yonge Street
TORONTO

Underwear That Defies the Thermometer

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear is made in special weights for Northwest winters. It's warm and heavy enough to defy the most severe cold that the worst blizzard can bring. Wearing Stanfield's garments, you don't care how low the thermometer drops.

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

is made of long, silky Nova Scotia wool—the best in the world for Underwear. It's treated by our special process, that insures it being absolutely unshrinkable. It's knitted in all sizes to fit every figure. And being unshrinkable, it holds its easy, comfortable shape, no matter how often it is washed. Money back if it shrinks. Ask your dealer for Stanfield's.

When is a woman like a newspaper article?—When she appears in print.

A USELESS ALLEGATION.

The London Daily News says that it is useless to allege that our goods are increasingly shut out of the foreign market in view of the fact that the total shipments during September of almost entirely manufactured articles is valued at £26,000,000. This is in spite of the great falling off in exports to Africa and Canada.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

TESTIMONIAL from the late SIR SAMUEL BAKER, the famous Nile Explorer.

"Newton Abbot, Devon. Dear Sirs—I have delayed my thanks as I wished to test the effect of Blair's Pills by a sufficient interval of time.

"For ten years I had suffered acutely from Gout and life had lost its attraction owing to the uncertainty of health and sudden visitations of the enemy which prostrated me for months, or weeks according to the virulence of the attacks.

"Blair's Pills have rendered me immense service, as I no longer fear an attack of Gout.

"For the last twenty months I have been comparatively free, as one or two attempted visitations have been immediately stamped out by the assistance of Blair's Pills.

"Truly yours (Signed) Saml. W. Baker.

Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal and Toronto; The Hole Drug Co., Winnipeg; and Martin, Bole & Wynne Co., Winnipeg.

The heart sends all the blood around the body twice every minute, or in about 35 contractions.

What is it which will be yesterday, and was to-morrow?—To-day.

Of Course.—Waggs: "I refused a supplicant woman's appeal for money and as a result I didn't sleep any all last night. Her voice was ringing in my ears all night." Wiggs: "You felt remorse at your hard-heartedness, eh? Who was the woman?" Waggs: "My wife."

Why is a man happier with two happy with one, but with two he is wives than with one?—He may be nearly sure to be transported.

I am for ever, yet was never.—Eternity.

"My Heart was Thumping my Life out," is the way Mrs. R. H. Wright, of Brockville, Ont., describes her sufferings from smothering, fluttering and palpitation. After trying many remedies without benefit, six bottles of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart restored her to perfect health. The first dose gave almost instant relief, and in a day suffering ceased altogether.—51

What is that which every living being has seen but never will see again?—Yesterday.

Superfluous Hair

Removed by the New Principle

De Miracle

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

Your money back without question if it fails to do all that is claimed for it.

DE MIRACLE mailed, sealed in plain wrapper, on receipt of $1. Write for it to-day to DE MIRACLE CHEMICAL CO., 23 QUEEN STREET WEST, TORONTO, ON.

THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED
TORONTO, ONT.

H.B.K. BRAND

BIG SHIRT

Made big enough for a big man to work in with comfort. Has more material in it than any other brand of shirt in Canada. Made on the H.B.K. scale it requires 39½ to 42 yards per dozen, whereas common shirts have only 32 to 33 yards.

That's the reason why the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt never chafes the armpits, is never tight at the neck or wristbands, is always loose, full and comfortable and wears well.

Each shirt bears a tiny book that tells the whole history of the "Big" Shirt, and also contains a notarial declaration that the H.B.K. "Big" Shirt contains 39½ to 42 yards of material per dozen.

Sold at all dealers but only with this brand:—

H.B.K. BRAND

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.

Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

Who is the oldest lunatic on record?—Time out of mind.

There is bound to be a squint in the sermon when it has one eye on the creed and the other on the cash.

On what day of the year do women talk least?—On the shortest day.

How many dog days are there in a year?—Three hundred and sixty-five, because every dog has his day.

Could'nt Rise From a Chair

On Account of Dreadful Pains in the Kidneys and Back—A Complete Cure by

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills

In its course through the body the blood not only supplies nourishment to the various organs, but also gathers up the poisonous waste matter.

When the liver and kidneys fail to filter these poisons from the blood there are pains and aches and diseases of the most painful and fatal kind.

Because they restore the strength and activity to the kidneys and liver Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills overcome such troubles and purify the blood in a wonderfully short time.

Mr. L. W. Dennis, Welland, Ont., writes: "It gives me pleasure to testify in behalf of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. For many years I was seriously afflicted with kidney and liver troubles. At times my back would ache so bad I could not rise from a chair, and then again I would be confined to my bed. I was treated by the medical profession, but they all failed to understand my case.

"About the time I was most discouraged I heard of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, and they were so strongly recommended that I decided to try them. Before I had used all of five boxes my old trouble had entirely left me, and I was again as healthy as in boyhood. I freely give this testimony for the benefit of those who suffer as I have."

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

GRAIN | Jas. Richardson & Sons | GRAIN

(Until recently represented by the late E. O'Reilly, Esq.)

All kinds of grain handled in Car Load Lots. Write us for top prices and shipping instructions. Any grade of wheat, oats, barley or flax.

P. O. Box 629, Winnipeg, Man.

THOMAS LAW. Ship Your Grain to WILLIAM LAW.

LAW BROS.

We handle grain strictly on commission. Highest Prices obtainable. Liberal advances. Trades carried on margins in Winnipeg's futures. Correspondence solicited.

GRAIN EXCHANGE, Winnipeg.

I AM THE OLDEST Established Grain Commission Merchant in Winnipeg.

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

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

GRAIN SHIPPERS We solicit your business. Will make earnest efforts to get good results for you. Liberal advances on bills of lading, and balance promptly paid when grain is unloaded. Let us hear from you.

REFERENCE—Bank of Hamilton, Exchange Branch.

DONALD MORRISON & CO., Grain Commission. 416 Grain Exchange, WINNIPEG, MAN.

MARCH-WELLS GRAIN CO.

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

ROOM 414, GRAIN EX., BLDG., WINNIPEG.

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

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

THOMPTON, SONS & CO., The Commission Merchants, Winnipeg

BANKERS -- UNION BANK OF CANADA.

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

ROBERT MUIR & CO., Winnipeg

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

IT IS AN EASY MATTER to sell a large lot of wheat at a better price than a single car will bring. If you will ship your wheat to us we will sell it with many other cars either locally or in the East, and you will get from ¼-cent to 1 cent per bushel more for it than if you sold it on track at your station.

We have had 17 years' practical experience in the grain business. This also is worth something to you.

McLAUGHLIN & ELLIS

Grain Exchange, Winnipeg. REFERENCES: Any Bank or Commercial Institution.

Ayer's Pills Ayer's Pills, Ayer's Pills. Ayer's Pills. Keep saying this over and over again. The best laxative. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want you, moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

Why is Sunday the strongest day? Because the others are all week days.

What is that which no man ever yet did see, which never was, yet always is to be?—To-morrow.

If a woman were to change her sex of what religion would she be?—She would be a he, then.

Telegraphic News

London, 14th—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent at Chefoo gives a report of the sinking of a big Japanese warship off Port Arthur on November 30. 300 persons were drowned. Two Russian torpedo boat destroyers have been sunk by the Japanese.

St Petersburg, 14—The Admiralty denies that the Baltic Squadron has been re-called, and on the other hand asserts that the fleet is now well on its way to the Far East and will arrive off Port Arthur the latter part of January.

Minneapolis 14—Fire broke out shortly before midnight in the wholesale house of D. H. Peck & Co., and is spreading rapidly. Relief from St Paul has been asked There is strong wind blowing towards the north carrying the flames towards the retail districts. The estimated loss so far is put down at five million dollars.

St Petersburg, 14th—A high official in the War Office said to-day: The Japanese army is unique in military history and probably the strongest in the world combining the strength of barbarism with civilization drawing from the former fanatical bravery and scorn of death and from the latter the latest knowledge of the science of war. We have been fighting them under heavy handicaps but have definitely stopped them. They have missed the critical moment, they should now be at Harbin or Vladivostok and the east literally cut off instead of wintering where they are. The cold is Russia's ally as it was against Napoleon. The Japs cannot endure extreme cold like the Russians. They are not strong enough to turn Mukden now and will not be even if Port Arthur falls and 50,000 reinforcements are sent up to join Field Marshal Oyama. In the meantime Russian troops are piling up behind Mukden. In February the port of New Chwang is icebound.

Shanghai, 13th—According to Pekin reports the Russians have retreated to the south bank of the Hun River after 74 hours of heavy fighting with heavy losses. On the fourth day of the fighting the Japanese assumed the offensive. The Mukden station is reported to be in a state of wildest confusion.

Tien Tsin, 14—From official Japanese sources the Japanese casualities at Port Arthur on the latter part of October were 3000 killed and 10,000 wounded. The losses in the more recent attacks have been much heavier but official figures are unobtainable.

Gen. Kuroki's headquarters, 13th—The army has had its first taste of the real quality of a Manchurian winter the past week. Last night the thermometer fell 6 deg. below zero.

Tokio, 14th—Despatches received to-day from the Japanese army besieging Port Arthur report that the interior fortress was bombarded with heavy guns yesterday. [illegible]

A Protest That Failed.

"During my stay in the City of Mexico," says a well known Philadelphian, "I went out one Sunday to see a bull fight. It's the proper thing to do, you know. All the American tourists go. Seated very near to me in the raised benches of the amphitheater was a Germantown woman whom I know by sight as an enthusiastic member of the Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. She is one of those who insist upon showing a badge every time a driver uses a whip on a balky horse and demanding an arrest.

"Well, she had her little badge on all right, and when the fight between the bull and the picadors became pretty hot she jumped up in her seat and demanded that it be stopped. 'Stop this at once,' she shouted, waving her arms. 'Sit down, Maud, and don't make a fool of yourself!' exclaimed her husband. But she insisted upon having her own way. 'I am a member of the Pennsylvania Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals,' she declared, waving the lapel of her coat that contained the button. 'I demand that this butchery shall cease.' Everybody laughed at her, and after awhile she went out, taking her husband with her."

A Notion Worth Attention.

Prevention of oat smut by hot air treatment of the seed is a new idea advanced by the Oregon station. Seed was heated in a laboratory hot air sterilizer. It was found that exposure to heat in a wide range (from 130 degrees to 200 degrees F.) for ten minutes did not affect germination. It is suggested that hop and fruit driers could be used for this purpose. It does away with all the apparatus needed in the hot water and chemical solution treatment and obviates trouble of drying the seed and the danger of injury to the seed through germination, mold or decay, which may occur with the wet method. In one instance seed so treated produced but a single head affected with smut, and this might have come from one kernel of accidentally untreated seed.

He Won the Youngster.

The Rev. Dr. Mackenzie of San Francisco was once calling on a new parishioner who had a "limb" of a boy She had invited the doctor to dine "Willie," she said to her hopeful, "pass Dr. Mackenzie a potato."

Willie seized the potato between thumb and finger, and before his mother could utter a horrified remonstrance he had tossed it across the table and squarely into the good man's lap.

"Judgment!" cried Willie.

"One strike!" quoted the quick witted clergyman.

"Willie, leave the table!" stormed his mother.

"Madam," said the minister, "do not judge him harshly. See how beautifully he put the sphere over the plate." And from that time there wasn't a more earnest worker in all the big Sunday school than that same Willie.

STEVENS

It's a Habit when using STEVENS ARMS—hitting Ball's-Eyes and bringing down your game. All requisite firearm virtues are embodied in our famous line of RIFLES, PISTOLS and SHOTGUNS. How can you help hitting the mark when shooting a STEVENS?

Ask your dealer and insist on our products. If you cannot obtain the STEVENS, we ship direct, express prepaid upon receipt of price.

Send 4 cents Postage for new 140 page illustrated STEVENS book; describes entire output, additions; hints on shooting, ammunition, etc. Handsome cover design by A. B. Frost.

"IT CAN BE DONE!"—that new and attractive puzzle of ours, but will keep you guessing until you solve it. Try your luck these evenings. It's free. Send for it.

J. STEVENS ARMS AND TOOL CO.
P. O. BOX 4001
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS. U. S. A.

POINTERS
IN REGARD TO THE
NOR'-WEST FARMER

PUBLISHED ON THE 5TH AND 20TH OF EACH MONTH

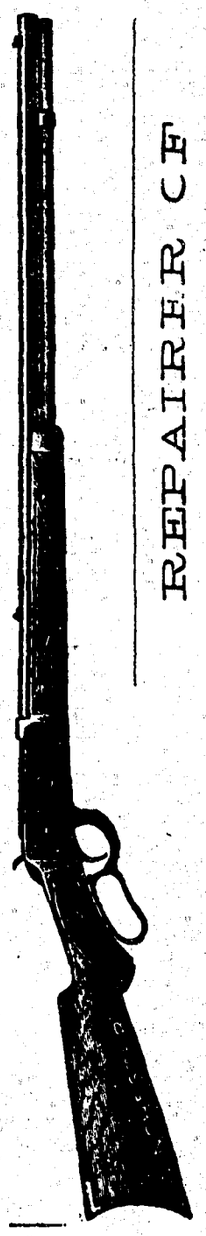
Pointer No. 1—It is a purely Western Canadian Agricultural Paper for Western Canadian Farmers and Stockmen.
Pointer No. 2—It is large, well printed, well edited, well illustrated, reliable, progressive and fearless.
Pointer No. 3—Its terms are strictly cash in advance, and the paper is promptly discontinued at expiration of subscription, unless renewed.
Pointer No. 4—The Nor'-West Farmer is the only agricultural paper printed in Canada west of Lake Superior.
Pointer No. 5—It has more paid in advance subscribers in Manitoba and the N.W.T. than all other farm papers combined.
Pointer No. 6—Its suggestions and information are worth many dollars to each subscriber.
Pointer No. 7—Morally it is above reproach.

From Now to December 31, 1905, for $1.00

Including the magnificent special Xmas Number and the balance of 1904 free. The sooner you send, the more numbers you will receive. Subscribe now. Sample copy sent free upon request.

ADDRESS
THE NOR'-WEST FARMER, Limited,
P. O. Box 1316, WINNIPEG, MAN.

E. EMDE,



REPAIRER OF
GUNS, BICYCLES, FISHING TACKLE.
AT TANAKA'S OLD STAND.
BICYCLES FOR SALE.

3rd St., Cumberland

HENRY A. DILLON, J.P.
NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, REAL ESTATE INSURANCE AGENT, COMMISSIONER SUPREME COURT B.C.
Rents received, debts collected. Farms valued, Deeds registered
Deeds, Wills, Mining Papers, &c., drawn
OFFICES, CUMBERLAND, B.C
"Ici on Parle Francais."

For CANDIES
NOVELTIES, PICTURES, FRAMES and cleaning of frames.
D. HUNDEN.
At old Studio, Cumberland.

NOTICE.

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

By order
FRANCIS D. LITTLE
Manager

NOTICE

I beg to inform the public that on and after January 1st, 1904, my business will be strictly cash, by so doing I can give my Patrons better satisfaction.

T. H. CAREY, TAILOR.

WANTED

MEN AND WOMEN in this county and adjoining territory to represent and advertise an old established business house of solid financial standing. Salary to men $21 weekly, to women $12 to $18 weekly with Expenses advanced each Monday by check direct from Headquarters. Horse and buggy furnished when necessary; position permanent. Address Blew Bros. & Co., Dept. A. Monon Bldg., Chicago.

TO BE DRAWN FOR.

An Eastman Kodak, 4¼ x 3¼ film. Cost $25 in New York, in perfect order; a first class instrument. Tickets 25c. each—Apply this office

Our Dairy Chop is an excellent Milk producer. Only $24 per ton, Napier & Partridge.

Union : Hotel.
SAMUEL C. DAVIS PROPRIETOR

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

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

RATES, ... $1.00 per day upwards.

Royal Bank of Canada

Capital (paid up), ...$8,000,000
Reserve Fund 8,000,000
Undivided Profits, ... 192,505

T. E. KENNY, PRESIDENT. E. L. PEASE, GENERAL MANAGER.

BRANCH AT CUMBERLAND,

Savings Bank Department:—Deposits of $1 and upwards received; Interest allowed at current rates, compounded twice each year on 30th June and 31st December. Drafts on all points bought and sold.

R. E. WALKER, MANAGER.

OFFICE HOURS 10 to 3; Saturday, 10 to 12; open Pay Nights 7 p.m. to 9 p.m

Campbells' : BAKERY.

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

Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland.

.. SMOKE ..
"CUBAN BLOSSOM"
A UNION MADE CIGAR
FROM THE—
Cuban Cigar Factory
M. J. BOOTH, Proprietor,
NANAIMO, B.C.

THE ADVANTAGE the public has in purchasing where they live is they see the article and are not disappointed as when sending away.

P. Stoddart,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
sells goods at Eastern Prices and has a nice stock to select from.

EVERYTHING is SOLID GOLD

All purchases engraved .... free of charge ....

P. STODDART,
DUNSMUIR AVE., Cumberland.

WILLIAMS BROS.
Livery Stable
FEED AND DRAYMEN
SINGLE AND DOUBLE RIGS FOR HIRE. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO
Third St., Cumberland, B.C.

When in Cumberland
STAY AT THE.....
VENIMORE.
ALL CONVENIENCES FOR GUESTS.
THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH
Best Liquors and Cigars
R. S. ROBERTSON.

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

Go to
JOHN McLEOD'S
FOR FIRST CLASS
CANDY, FRUITS,
CIGARS & TOBACCOS.

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

Nanaimo Cigar Factory
SMOKE
ENTERPRISE
CIGARS
BEST :: ON :: EARTH.
Manufactured by
PIGABLE & CO., NANAIMO, B.C.

C. H. TARBELL.
High Grade Stoves
and all Kitchen Requirements
SPORTSMENS GOODS
& GENERAL HARDWARE

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

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

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

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

TUESDAY, DEC. 20. 1904.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry

S. S. "City of Nanaimo.

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

North Saanich when tide and weather conditions permit.

VANCOUVER-NANAIMO ROUTE.
S. S. "JOAN"

Sails from Nanaimo 7 a.m. daily except Sundays.

Sails from Vancouver after arrival of C. P.R. Train No. 1, daily except Sundays, at 1 p.m.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
OCTOBER 5th, 1904.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2—Daily.		No. 4—Sundays
A.M.		P.M.
De. 9.00	Victoria	De. 3.0
" 9.28	Colwstream	" 3.2
" 10.24	Kenig'ns	" 4.24
" 11.09	Duncan's	" 5.—
P.M.		P.M.
" 12.35	Nanaimo	" 6.4
Ar. 12.58	Wellington	Ar. 6.5

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Daily		No. 3—Sundays
A.M.		A.M.
De. 8.00	Wellington	De. 3.0
" 8.20	Nanaimo	" 3.15
10.02	Duncan's	" 5.00
" 10.42	Kenig'ns	" 5.36
" 11.38	Colwstream	" 6.32
Ar. 12.06	Victoria	Ar. 7.00

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 Traffic Manager.

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

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

GEO. L. COURTNEY,
Traffic Manager.

Cumberland Hotel

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

MRS. J. H. PIKET, Proprietress.

When in Cumberland be sure and stay at the Cumberland Hotel, First-Class Accomodation for transient and permanent boarders.

Sample Rooms and Public Hall Run in Connection with Hotel

Rates from $1.00 to $2.00 per day

HENRY'S NURSERIES,
3009 Westminster Road

100,000 Bulbs to arrive soon from Holland, France and Japan.

Thousands of Fruit and Ornamental Trees.....

RHODODENDRONS, ROSES, GREENHOUSE AND HARDY PLANTS for Fall Planting.

Home Grown and Imported Garden, Field and Flower Seeds, always in stock in season.

—FERTILIZERS—
BEE HIVES AND SUPPLIES

Green house full Plants, Cut Flowers Floral Work. Catalogues free, or call and examine stock.

M. J. HENRY,
VANCOUVER, B.C

Morrochi Bros,
BAKERS

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

FULL STOCK OF - Groceries

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

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

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

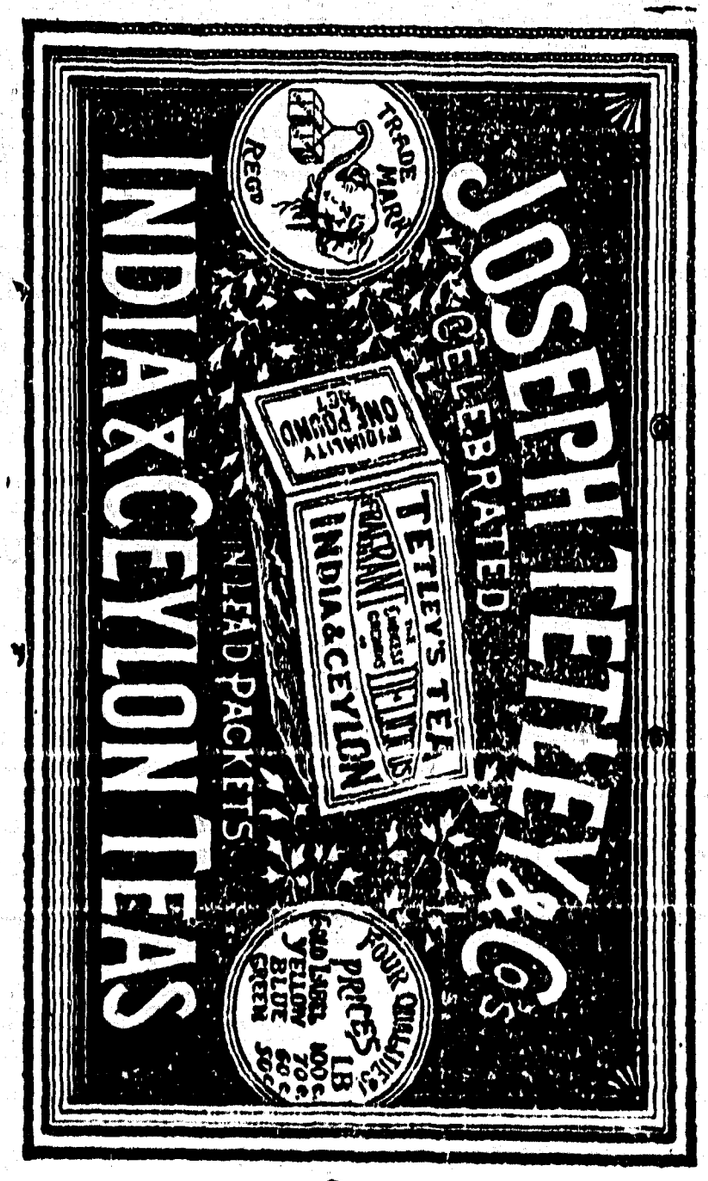
In the event of there being no purchaser, or if the price offered shall not be sufficient to pay the taxes and expenses of advertising, the land shall absolutely revert to the Province and the Crown Grants thereof shall be deemed void.

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED

NAME OF PERSON.	DESCRIPTION OF CLAIM.			Unpaid Taxes	Expenses of Advertising	TOTAL
Gold Fields of B C	Bobby Burns,	Lot 201,	Valdez Island	11 00	2 00	13 00
" "	Hetly Green	" 202,	" "	9 00	2 00	11 00
" "	Daniel Webster	" 203,	" "	7 25	2 00	9 25
Wilson, Senhler & Bloomfield	Poodle Dog	" 204a	Channe Island	13 00	2 00	15 00
De Beck, Bauer & McKinnon	Julie	" 282,	Phillips Arm	48 75	2 00	50 75
Channe Mining Co	White Pine,	" 284,	Thurlow Island	82 25	2 00	84 25
Frederick Arm Mining Co	Blue Bells,	" 285,	Frederick Arm	13 00	2 00	15 00
" "	Gold Bug,	" 240,	" "	10 25	2 00	12 25
" "	Dashwood,	" 248,	" "	11 25	2 00	13 25
McCallum D	Shoofly,	" 243,	Phillips Arm	8 00	2 00	10 00
Hoare, J H	Golconda,	" 244,	Estero Basin	26 00	2 00	28 00
Fairfield Exploration Syndicate	Dorotha Morton,	" 268,	Phillips Arm	12 50	2 00	14 50
" " "	Eva,	" 254,	" "	10 50	2 00	12 50
Douglas Pine Mining Co	Douglas Pine,	" 271,	Thurlow Island	40 00	2 00	42 00
" "	Gold Exchange,	" 272,	" "	18 75	2 00	20 75
" "	Cone Fraction,	" 273,	" "	1 25	2 00	3 25
Nash, Martin	Champion,	" 276,	Fanny Bay	5 75	2 00	7 75
Whalen, Wm	Commonwealth,	" 277,	"	5 25	2 00	7 25
De Beck, Bauer & McKinnon	Jennie B,	" 278,	Phillips Arm	53 75	2 00	55 75
Coulson C, Fisher C H, Hoare J H	Empress,	" 279,	" "	11 25	2 00	13 25
Bauer, W A	Enid,	" 280,	" "	58 75	2 00	60 75
" "	Stella,	" 281,	" "	32 50	2 00	34 50
" "	Blucher,	" 288,	Frederick Arm	62 50	2 00	64 50
" "	Wellington,	" 289,	" "	61 25	2 00	63 25
" "	Waterloo Fraction	" 290,	" "	47 50	2 00	49 50
" "	Contact Fraction	" 326,	" "	1 25	2 00	3 25
Fairfield Exploration Syndicate	Banker,	" 291,	Phillips Arm	10 25	2 00	12 25
" " "	Comox Fraction,	" 297,	" "	5 00	2 00	7 00
" " "	Percy,	" 299,	" "	12 50	2 00	14 50
" " "	Dorothy Morton fr'c'n,	300,	" "	6 00	2 00	8 00
" " "	Chimuang,	" 319,	" "	13 00	2 00	15 00
" " "	Douglas,	" 320,	" "	12 25	2 00	14 25
" " "	Maggie May,	" 322,	" "	12 50	2 00	14 50
" " "	Black Prince,	" 318,	" "	21 50	2 00	23 50
Wells, Malcolm R	Harbour	" 353	Menzies Bay	5 75	2 00	7 75
Radley and Shaw	Harbour Fraction,	" 354,	"	2 50	2 00	4 50
Radley, W V	Volunteer,	" 355,	"	12 25	2 00	14 25
Radley and Shaw	Protection,	" 356,	"	13 00	2 00	15 00
Radley, W V	Adam,	" 357,	"	12 75	2 00	14 75
Radley and Shaw	Sunset,	" 358,	"	12 00	2 00	14 00
" "	Molly Gibson,	" 359,	"	12 50	2 00	14 50
" "	Iris,	" 384,	Phillips Arm	34 50	2 00	36 50
Ferguson, Robt Chas	Annie Laurie,	" 386,	" "	39 00	2 00	41 00
" "	Riverside,	" 387,	" "	34 50	2 00	36 50
" "	Theodosia,	" 1831,	Malaspina Inlet	44 00	2 00	46 00
McKinnon, Jno McL	Silver King,	" 1832,	" "	45 00	2 00	47 00
" "	Blue Jacket,	" 1833,	" "	40 00	2 00	42 00
" "	Copper Chief,	" 1834,	" "	46 00	2 00	48 00
De Beck, Geo W	Copper King,	" 1835,	" "	11 50	2 00	13 50
Cullen, James	Nankish,	" 127,	Rupert	12 50	2 00	14 50
Mathers, Adam and John	Klasnoch,	" 128,	"	8 25	2 00	10 25
Mathers, Adam & John & Manson L	Magnet,	" 129,	"	10 50	2 00	12 50
Mathers, John & Adam, and McLaughlin, Wm Henry	Lydia,	" 130,	"	9 75	2 00	11 75
Mathers, John & Adam, and Laughlin, Wm Henry	Vulcan,	" 132,	"	9 00	2 00	11 00
McLaughlin, Wm Henry						

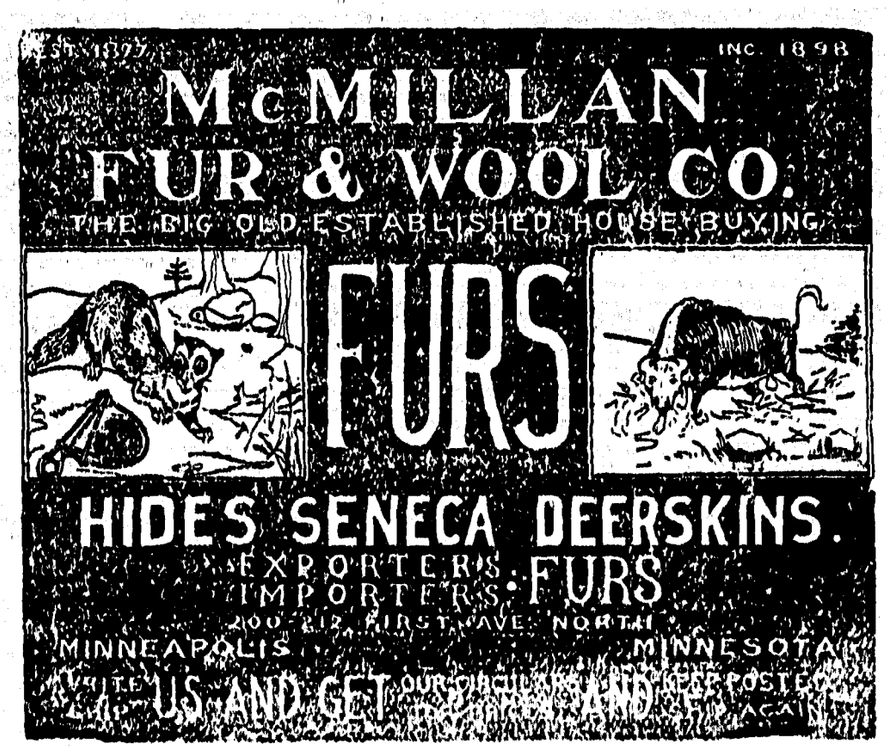
Dated at Cumberland 7th October, 1904.

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



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

The TEA OF TEAS



UNION BREWING Co,
NANAIMO, B.C.

The yearly return of the Bock Beer season is of interest to the brewer as well as the public, and the

UNION BOCK BEER FOR 1904

Will agree now that special care has been taken in the manufacture of the ensuing brew. The Union Brewing Co.'s Bock has been brewed for a number of months and stored in their lagering cellars until it has reached the proper age, and is now

ON DRAUGHT AT ALL HOTELS.

Livery AND Teaming

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

D. KILPATRICK
CUMBERLAND

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

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

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

MUNN & CO.
361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

You can get Pit Boots, Overalls, Pit Caps, &c., at rock bottom prices at the Corner Store.

Water and the Human Body.

Comparatively few people know what a large amount of water the human body consists of. A man weighing 200 pounds is made up of 120 pounds of water and 80 pounds of solids. The latter includes bone, muscle, etc. Even the fat of the body contains 15 per cent. of water, the liver is made up of 69 per cent. and the blood of 83. The skin contains 72 per cent., the brain 75 and the muscle 75.

It may be naturally supposed that a fluid so universally distributed throughout the body must constitute a very important article of its existence. Experiments have shown that on water alone life may be sustained as long as fifty-five days, whereas if dry food only were given death would ensue in a quarter of that time, and this in a most agonizing way. The terrible agony that shipwrecked mariners sometimes suffer in this way will induce them to drink sea water, and this add's a hundredfold to the uncontrollable thirst that induces delirium and death.

Women Make Poor Detectives.

The manager of a detective agency who had warned women not to reply to his advertisement said the other day:

"Outside of special lines in department store work women do not make good detectives. They look at facts as they want them to be, not as they are, and work on those lines. They jump at conclusions quickly and cling to them beyond all reason. They work for spectacular effect and not for landing the goods.

"A woman detective is sometimes successful in entrapping a man, but there must always be an element of personal passion or revenge in it. If this is the case you are not sure of her.

"With their own sex women sleuths are not good at all. Clever women criminals can always play on their credulity and vanity. Women detectives in fiction, except in the field of high diplomatic circles, are untrue to those we find in real life."—New York Press.

Rebuked the Duke.

When commanding the warship Galatea some years ago the Duke of Edinburgh called in plain clothes on an admiral, who rebuked him with the stiff greeting, "I should have been very happy to receive your Royal Highness on any other occasion, but unhappily at this moment I am expecting a visit from the captain of the Galatea." The Duke went back to his ship and put on his uniform.

She Liked Bargains.

Clarissa (pettishly)—Why on earth do you keep asking me to marry you? Haven't I refused you once? Rupert (with an attempt at jocularity)—You have, but I wanted to give you another chance before offering this bargain elsewhere. Clarissa (on the alert)—A bargain, did you say? Rupert, dear, I'll take it.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—I have great faith in MINARD'S LINIMENT, as last year I cured a horse of Ring-bone with five bottles.

It blistered the horse, but in a month there was no ring-bone and no lameness.

DANIEL MURCHISON.

Four Falls, N. B.

Why are there only 46 weeks next year?—Because the other six are lent.

The trolley conductor looked four ways at once for a spotter, collected four fares and rang up two, gave a plugged nickel in change to an old lady as he remarked to himself "The is currency."

A THOUGHTFUL PRIEST

Points Out to Mothers the Way to Keep Their Children Well and Happy.

Rev. J. L. Francoeur, Casselman, Ont., is a kind-hearted priest who has done much to alleviate suffering among the little ones in the homes of his parishioners. Writing under a recent date he says: "I must say that Dr. Williams' Baby's Own Tablets are deserving of the high praise they have had as a cure for the ailments of children. For the past eight months I have been introducing them in many families, and always, the mothers tell me, with perfect results. Their action is always effective, without any sickly reaction, and they are especially valuable in allaying pains in the head, fever in teething, nervousness, sleeplessness, spasms, cramps in the stomach and bowels, colic and other troubles. Their regulating action gives almost instant relief and gives speedy cure. This is the comforting experience that has come to my knowledge out of their judicious use. I am glad to give you my sincere testimony, and I will recommend the Tablets to all mothers and nurses of sick children as I have done heretofore."

These Tablets are sold by all medicine dealers, or mothers can obtain them by mail at 25 cents a box by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

ODD BURIAL CUSTOMS.

Some Strange Observances Among Australian Tribes.

There are some queer customs observed by the native Australians, their modes of disposing of the dead being noticeable and varied. When a mother loses a favorite child she carries the dead body about with her in a box or casing of bark until decomposition forces her to dispose of it either by burial or fire.

In the case of some prominent person of the tribe dying his nearest relatives cut off his hands and keep them as sacred remembrances, only parting with them after the odor from the dead members has become unendurable. Then they are thrown into a stream, hidden in a hollow tree or burned.

Women are held in such contempt among the Australian tribes that often they receive no burial at all, and it is a rare thing to see one mourned for by family and friends. But at the funeral of a man or boy the lamentations are loud and long, the female mourners being the most demonstrative.

With some of the tribes the practice of throwing the bodies of the dead over the branches of trees and leaving them for nature to dispose of is observed.

Why need a traveller never starve in a desert?—Because of the sand which is sandwiches there.

A deadly poison injected into a vein kills in about 15 seconds; injected under the skin in four minutes.

TRIED ALL ELSE TO NO BENEFIT

Then Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured His Diabetes.

Startling Case of Thos. Harrison, of St. Mary's Ferry—He Tells the Story Himself.

St. Mary's Ferry, York County, N. B., Oct. 17.—(Special).—That Dodd's Kidney Pills will cure Diabetes, one of the most deadly forms of Kidney Disease, has been satisfactorily proved by Mr. Thos. Harrison, of this place. Speaking of his cure Mr. Harrison says:

"I began to suffer with severe pains above the region of the kidneys. When I lay down it was torture to get up again. My appetite failed and I lost flesh rapidly.

"I doctored with several physicians but it was all no use. Shortly after this I began to urinate blood and then I knew I was in the grip of that dread monster, Diabetes.

"At this time a friend prevailed on me to try a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and they did me so much good I continued the treatment till I had used three boxes. They cured me completely."

The human heart weighs 10½ ounces.

Name the most unsociable thing in the world.—Milestones; for you never see two of them together.

Which travels faster—heat or cold?—Heat, because you can easily catch cold.

What is the most akward time for a train to start?—12.50, as its ten to one if you catch it.

The heart with each contraction ejects six ounces of blood from each ventricle.

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victims before they are aware that danger is near. If attacked do not delay in getting the proper medicine. Try a dose of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, and you will get immediate relief. It acts with wonderful rapidity and never fails to effect a cure.

Why is a deceptive woman like a seamstress?—Because she is not what she seems.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Commissioner Booth is nkt the only Salvation Army leader who has received instructions to prepare herself for another field of labor. There is to be a general change amongst the territorial commanders. Of the others who are bidding farewell are Commander Booth-Tucker of the United States, Commissioner Howard, foreign secretary at London, Commissioner Coombes of Great Britain, Commissioner Booth-Helberg, of Germany, and Commissioner Kitby of South Africa. One of these will replace Miss Booth in Canada.

Worry wont cure a cough. When you find a cough holding on—when everything else has failed—try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't, we'll refund your money.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1. S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N.Y., Toronto, Can. 304

WAGE REDUCTIONS

The wage reductions and the reductions in earnings of working men through closed industries and decreased output during the past 12 months have been pretty general throughout the United States. Not only in manufacturing but in railroading was there a cutting down of expenses, and of the larger transportation companies materially reduced their mechanical and operating staffs. By the closing down of such companies as the Pullman Company thousands are thrown out of employment. The wave of great prosperity has evidently passed away, and while Canada has not yet been materially affected, the existing conditions in the United States gives warning to us that retrenchment may of necessity be enforced here. Amongst the lists of United States enterprises which have found it compulsory to reduce wages of employees are the following:

Firm or corporation—	Reduction. Per cent.
National Wire Company, New Haven, Ct.; all employees	11
Labelle Iron Works, Steubenville, O.; all employees	30
American Tin Plate Co., Elwood, Ind.; laborers	10
Republic Iron and Steel Co., E. St. Louis; laborers	10
Middletown Plant, National Tube Co.; all employees	...
Amer. Sheet & Tin Plate Co., Chester, W.V.; all employees	18
Amer. Sheet & Tin Plate Co., Martin's Ferry, O.; all employees	18
Amer. Car & Foundry Co., Huntington, W. V.; 5,000 men	10
Youngstown Sheet & Tube Co., all employees	10
National Tube Co., Chester, Pa.; all employes	10 to 25
Amer. Car & Foundry Co., St. Louis, Mo.; all employees	10
McKinley Furnace, Newcastle, Pa.; common labor	12½
Mankato Mills, Minn.; all employees	10
Hargraves Woolen Mills, North Shapleigh, Me.; all employees	10
American Car Co., Maywood, Ill.; 1,400 employees	10
New Haven Iron & Steel Co.; 400 employees	10
Midvale Steel Co., Philadelphia, Pa., 2,000 employees	5 to 8
Seaboard Steel Casting Co., Chester, Pa.; all employees	10
Cambria Steel Co., Johnstown, Pa.; 10,000 employees	10
Standard Steel Co., Bernham, Pa.; all employees	10
American Steel Casting Co., Chester, Pa	10
J. & P. Coates Thread Co., Pawtucket, R.I.; all employees	10
All Union Sheet and Tin Plate Mills, Pittsburg; all employees	20
Arlington Mills, Lawrence, Mass.; 2,000 employees	5 to 10
McKinley Lodge, A.A.S. & T. P. Co., Elmwood, Ind.; 500	20
New Castle Lodges, A.A.S. & T. P. Co., Pa.; all employees	20
Pittsburg Works, T. & S. P. Co., New Kensington, Pa.; all employees	20
American Can Co.'s Plants, Chicago, Ill.; 3,000 employees	10
Lake Ore Handlers, South Chicago, Ill.; all employees	7½
Fore River Ship Yard Engine Co.; 5,000 employees	cut wages
Burns' Organization of Glass Workers, Pittsburg; all members	25
All Plants American Sheet and Tin Plate Co.; all members	18
Aetna Iron & Tube Works, Pittsburg, Pa.; puddlers	10
Silk Weavers, Brooklyn, N. Y., 800 employees	20
Zeigler Coal Miners, Illinois; all employees	18
Fall River Cotton Mills, Mass.; 2nd reduction; 31,000 employees	12½
Fiskdale Mills; 500 employees	12½
Corr Mills, East Taunton, Mass.; all employees	12½
U. S. Cotton Co., Central Falls, Mass.; 550 employees	12½
All miners, Central Penn. Dist.	6
Berwind-White Coal Mining Co., all employees	5½ to 6
All sheet and tin plate scales from July 1, 1904, accepted by men	18
Suncook (N. H.) Cotton Mills; 1,500 employees	12½

METHOD IN THE HOME.

It Will Greatly Help to Be Systematic In All Your Work.

In all your work be systematic. Have a time and a place for everything. Adopt the best methods. Teach the children early to help by the regular performance of daily tasks. Require order and neatness, beginning with the "wee toddler."

Cook simple foods—few kinds at a time, but always deliciously prepared and daintily served. Use substantial foods and fruit, avoiding pastries and highly seasoned dishes. Vary the bill of fare. Insist upon the best home-made bread, the more good brown or oatmeal bread the better.

Make clothing simply, using good dark, fadeless material for outer garments. Have all the conveniences about the house you can afford, but never live beyond your means. Have none but durable and useful furnishings. Discard all trappings and draperies that are simply for ornament.

Use plenty of water internally and externally. Good food, pure water, fresh air and sunshine are cheaper than doctors' bills and superior to any patent medicine.

For success study your housekeeping as you would any other business. Make of yourself a ray of sunshine under all circumstances, remembering that a happy home is the only paradise of earth.—Exchange.

Proud Dame—I do not see how you could think of marrying into such a commonplace family as that! Romantic Daughter—Oh, I'm not going to marry into his family. He's going to marry into our family.

Alimony.

Johnny—Pa, what is alimony? Pa—Alimony is the pension paid to the best fighter.—Exchange.

"Never Mind" what kind of tea you are in the habit of using, give "SALADA" Ceylon Tea one single trial and we will trust your judgement for all future purchases.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA has the largest sale in the world. Sealed lead packets only. Black, Mixed or Natural GREEN. By all Grocers.

What is it we all say we will do, recommend others to do, and yet no one has ever done it?—Stop a minute.

THEY ARE A POWERFUL NERVINE.—Dyspepsia causes derangement of the nervous system, and nervous debility once engendered is difficult to deal with. There are many testimonials as to the efficacy of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills in treating this disorder, showing that they never fail to produce good results. By giving proper tone to the digestive organs, they restore equilibrium to the nerve centres.

Dr. Leo Vogel, a lawyer, and secrerary of the Swiss legation at Berlin, has been appointed minister to the United States.

Up to Him.—He: "I'd kiss you if I thought no one would see me." She: "Then I'll shut my eyes."

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

The amount of blood in the body is 1-13 the weight of the body, five or six quarts, or ten to twelve pounds.

How would you express in one word having met your "medical adviser"?—Met-a-physician.

"Regular Practitioner—No Result."—Mrs. Annie C. Chestnut, of Whitby, was for months a rheumatic victim, but South American Rheumatic Cure changed the song from "despair" to "joy." She says: "I suffered untold misery from rheumatism—doctors' medicine did me no good—two bottles of South American Rheumatic Cure cured me—relief two hours after the first dose."—50

The average height of a well-built man is 5 feet 9 inches.

The average height of a well-built woman is 5 feet 4 inches.

A CURE FOR RHEUMATISM.—The intrusion of uric acid into the blood vessels is a fruitful cause of rheumatic pains. This irregularity is owing to a deranged and unhealthy condition of the liver. Anyone subject to this painful affection will find a remedy in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their action upon the kidneys is pronounced and most beneficial, and by restoring healthy action, they correct impurities in the blood.

Why was the first day of Adam's life the longest?—Because it had no Eve.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

Why is there no such thing as an entire day?—Because every day begins by breaking.

Why is a woman in error like a young lady taken prisoner.—Because she is mistaken.

Wash greasy dishes, pots or pans with Lever's Dry Soap (a powder). It will remove the grease with the greatest ease. 36

What is the day on which all men work?—To-morrow.

Why are some women like facts?—Because they are stubborn things.

Better without a Stomach than with one that's got a constant "hurt" to it. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets stimulate the digestive organs. Let one enjoy the good things of life and leave no bad effects—carry them with you in your vest pocket—60 in a box, 35 cents.—48

What town is like the sound of a single woman's voice?—Maid's-tone.

Why are women indispensable in mining?—Because there must be a chamber made at the end of each gallery.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

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

Why is a young lady looking at a finger-post like a letter with a wrong address?—Because she is miss-directed.

A GENERAL FAVORITE.—In every place where introduced Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil has not failed to establish a reputation, showing that the sterling qualities which it possesses are valued everywhere when they become known. It is in general use in Canada, the West Indies and Australia as a household medicine, and the demand for it each year shows that it is a favorite wherever used.

The average weight of a man is 180 pounds.

The average weight of a woman is 110 pounds.

The President a Slave to Catarrh.—D. T. Sample, president of Sample's Instalment Company, Washington, Pa., writes: "For years I was afflicted with Chronic Catarrh. Remedies and treatment by specialists only gave me temporary relief until I was induced to use Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It gave almost instant relief. 50 cents.—49

A man dies when he has lost one-fifth of his blood.

If it is a Question of Warmth use

E. B. EDDY'S BUILDING PAPER

It Retains Heat and Keeps out Cold.

Write for Samples and Prices.

TEES & PERSSE, Limited., Agents, Winnipeg.

Sunlight Soap is a well made Soap

The making of soap is no longer a chance mixture of miscellaneous fats. Expert chemists carefully watch and test every step in the making of

Sunlight Soap

The fats and oils must be perfectly pure and at every stage of the process the soap must come up to Sunlight standard. That is why it cleanses your clothes perfectly, makes your blankets soft and fluffy, does not destroy your most dainty linens or injure your hands.

Sunlight Soap washes equally well in hard or soft water. Your dealer is authorized to return the purchase money if you are not satisfied.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO 1009

The Sunlight Maids are through their washing by noon—that's the Sunlight way

Cupid Anno Domini

By RICHARD BARKER SHELTON

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure

Clifford Worthington Todd was lonesome. Indeed as he sat disconsolately on the veranda rail swinging his short legs he could not remember a time in the whole course of his eleven years' experience in this vale of tears when he had been so utterly alone.

Three days before his father and mother had started for Ohio to attend the wedding of Dr. Todd's favorite niece, and Clifford Worthington, given his own choice of accompanying them or remaining at home with Aunt Elinor, had chosen the latter course.

As a general thing, to stay at home with Aunt Elinor in charge of the household was about as near paradise as one could hope to get. Aunt Elinor was young and pretty and full of fun and, moreover, understood you. She wasn't forever saying, "Clifford, it is time for your nap," or "Clifford, what a dirty little boy! Go and cleanse yourself at once." She would go to walk with you in the pine woods, and she didn't mind how many pine needles you threw over her. She would go out in the bay with you in the naphtha launch, and she could run the engine as well as Tarpey. She would read most delightful stories to you from a book with red and gold binding, and she knew just when you were hungry and smuggled you a plate of tarts from the cook. In Clifford Worthington Todd's eleven-year-old mind Aunt Elinor held first place, yet as he sat on the veranda rail he gave utterance to his most lurid oath, a prolonged and doleful, "Oh, gee!"

Yesterday afternoon a schooner yacht with glistening black hull and trim white sails had come into the bay and dropped anchor opposite the Todd cottage. A gig had put out from her, and a tall gentleman had disembarked at the little pier which ran out from the Todds' back lawn. This gentleman had seemed to know Aunt Elinor very well. She had introduced him to Clifford Worthington as Mr. Caverly.

The three had sat on the veranda, and Mr. Caverly had taken great interest in Clifford Worthington's conversation. When Mr. Caverly discovered that Clifford Worthington was possessed of some guinea pigs and that the said pigs were roaming about somewhere, perhaps even as far away as the woods at the end of the road, Mr. Caverly evinced a sudden interest in guinea pigs. He gave him 50 cents to catch them and bring them to the veranda for inspection.

Clifford had had a wild chase after them, but finally, after he had brought them back, straggling and squealing and himself perspiring, he had bumped into Mr. Caverly, who was making across the thick lawn to the pier. At the corner of the house stood Aunt Elinor, her face white and what looked like tears in her eyes.

As Clifford Worthington reached her he heard her call: "Tom! Oh, Tom!" But Mr. Caverly strode straight to the pier and was rowed to the yacht. Aunt Elinor had gone upstairs, and Clifford Worthington had spent a stupid afternoon with the Seymour boys, which ended in a fight.

This morning had been no better. Breakfast was a sorry affair, with Aunt Elinor sitting opposite, choking with every mouthful of toast and dabbling her eyes with her handkerchief. After breakfast she had said:

"I think you'll have to do without me this morning, old chap."

Her tone had a forced cheerfulness about it more doleful than groans. Still dabbling her eyes, she went upstairs, and Clifford heard her lock the door of her room. It was all very disheartening.

For a time he sat on the veranda. Then he decided to seek Tarpey. Tarpey was an eighteen-year-old mulatto, gardener, man of all work and engineer of the launch. Clifford found him propped up in the shade of the boat house reading some paper covered literature. Tarpey rose as he saw Clifford, made some remark about fixing the pansy bed and strode leisurely away, leaving the book behind. Clifford picked it up and began to read. It was filled with the adventures of Blackbeard, the pirate, and his trusty lieutenant, Yardarm Bill. It was bully reading, and by lunch time Clifford had read the book nearly through and was burning for adventure.

Aunt Elinor came down to lunch with very red eyes. She said they'd spend the afternoon in the woods, but Clifford said he had rather finish something he was doing. Aunt Elinor looked relieved.

After lunch he sought out Tarpey and divulged his scheme. Tarpey laughed and scouted it. Then Clifford showed him the half dollar Mr. Caverly had donated for the chase of the guinea pigs, and Tarpey succumbed.

At 5 o'clock the launch put out from the pier and headed for the yacht. At the bow of the launch streamed a black flag with an attempt at skull and crossbones on it. Two fantastic figures made the crew. In the bow was Blackbeard, terrible in peaked paper cap and a formidable array of wooden swords, while Tarpey, alias Yardarm Bill, sat by the engine, a red sash about his waist. Tucked into it was an ancient pistol, a family heirloom, which Clifford Worthington had borrowed surreptitiously from the library.

The yacht had lain becalmed all day, and Tom Caverly had paced her deck praying for a hurricane to put to sea in. The launch came alongside the yacht, and the two pirates scrambled aboard. Mr. Caverly met them gravely.

"Sur-render!" shouted Blackbeard.

"Certainly—certainly," said Caverly, with well simulated terror. "Who are you?"

"I am Blackbeard," said Clifford, "and this," waving to Tarpey, "is my trusty lieutenant, Yardarm Bill."

"Charmed, I'm sure. Won't you come aft and discuss the terms of surrender, Mr. Blackbeard?" said Caverly suavely. "Steward, some cake and tarts and a pitcher of milk."

"Now, what are you going to do with me?" said Caverly when the steward had brought the tray.

"Pay tribute and leave these waters at once," said Blackbeard. "Yesterday you came to our—our—er—lair and gave pain to the heart of a woman."

"I?" said Caverly, amazed. "How?"

"It's Aunt Elinor," said Clifford. "She's been—been—bawling like time ever since you left."

Caverly sprang to his feet.

"See here," he said, "I'll go back with you as hostage."

"Yardarm Bill," said Blackbeard, "conduct yon craven captain to our craft. I'm much obliged for the tarts," he added, his mouth full of the last one.

They found Aunt Elinor in the library. She rose as they came in.

"Tom," she said angrily, "how dared you"—

"I have it on the authority of the eminent Blackbeard," he said gravely, "that you've been—er—what was it?—'bawling' ever since I left. Elinor, dear, it was all my fault"—

"Tom," she said brokenly, "I called to you when you left—and—and"—

"Oh, Lord, to think I didn't hear you. Here," turning to the amazed Clifford Worthington and thrusting another half dollar into his hand, "I want Aunt Elinor to see Yardarm Bill. Won't you see if you can find him?"

Later they sat on the veranda in the moonlight. Clifford Worthington, in his brave array of peaked cap and wooden swords, fast asleep in the hammock.

"Looks like a belligerent young Mars, doesn't he?" laughed Caverly.

"Dear little Cupid Anno Domini!" said Aunt Elinor, stooping to kiss the sleeping god.

Chickens and Morality.

"Er—h'm—Mister Speaker," began the moss grown member from Shellback county, rising in his place in the legislature, "I ask for the passage of this yere hen hawk bill of mine in the interests of religion, good morals and civilization.

"If we don't have a law payin' a bounty for killin' 'em nobody will kill hen hawks. If nobody kills the hawks the fetch taked hawks will kill the chickens. If we don't have no chickens we won't have no preachers after a little while, and whur there ain't no preachers there ain't no religion, and whur there ain't no religion there ain't no morals. Without good morals there ain't no happy homes, and happy homes is the bullyworks of the state. Without 'em, Mister Speaker, our boasted civilization becomes a howlin' wilderness. For the preservation of civilization we've got to have happy homes in our midst, and in order to have 'em we've got to have good morals. Good morals depend upon religion, and to have religion we must have preachers, and it 'pears like preachers have just naturally got to have chickens. If we want 'em to have chickens we must slay off the hawks, and in order to git the hawks slew we are fo'ced to make it to the interest of somebody to kill 'em. No bounty, no chickens; no chickens, no preachers; no preachers, no religion; no religion, no morals; no morals, no homes. Therefore I ag'in ask that this yere bill of mine be passed."—Puck.

A Typographical Tragedy.

"You have some professional humorists working on your linotype machines, haven't you?" asked the poet.

"Haven't noticed that any of them have a falling that way," answered the editor.

"Well, you're a poor observer. Do you read your own papers?

"Occasionally."

"Did you read my poem, 'To Agatha,' in yesterday's issue?"

"N-no."

"I thought not. In the poem I wrote a line which read, 'I love you better than I love my life.'"

"That was a neat line."

"And one of your linotype humorists made it read, 'I love you better than I love my wife.'"

"Er—"

"Exactly—my wife. And my wife, not being acquainted with the failings of these key thumpers, thinks the poem was printed exactly as it was written."

HELD BY A HAIR

By Elliot Walker

.....Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure.....

When Happy was ushered into this world of light and shadow John Mollett consulted Sextus Sears regarding a suitable title for the little stranger.

Mr. Sears was the village authority on Christian names, being addicted to a superficial study of classic literature. Having afflicted seven of his own hopefuls with appellations calculated to attract attention (and they had), his services were quite frequently in demand.

So he at once decided upon Hypatia as eminently attractive to the ear, and Mr. Mollett ambled homeward, much pleased. Patience, his wife, welcomed this relief from responsibility with becoming gratitude. Hypatia, of course, had as yet no words to express a sense of the honor thrust upon her. As soon as she began to babble, though, "Happy" was the best she could make of it. Thereafter Happy Mollett obtained, even Mr. Sears making no objection.

Now she was twenty, round and rosy, and laughed nearly all the time, barring church services, slumber and funerals.

Very amused blue eyes had Happy, dimples and a tangle of sunny hair, one thread of the latter being sufficient to bear the sword which literally hung suspended over the head of Damocles Sears, fourth son of Sextus.

Damocles, whose common sobriquet among jocular youths of his acquaintance may be better imagined than written, had suffered for two years in a bashful state of suspense, longing, yet not daring, to chance the severance of cordial friendship by a declaration of his consuming passion.

He knew Happy would laugh. That could not be borne. No; it were best to wait, pine and grow thin.

Miss Mollett observed this, smiled broadly and mentally dubbed the unfortunate a fool. Possibly a passing thought of his nickname broadened the smile. She herself always addressed this bashful lover as Mr. Sears. This was proper and dignified, but had she once departed from grace Damocles would have greeted it as a step in the direction of deliverance.

"I'VE GOT A HAIR CAUGHT IN ONE OF YOUR BUTTONS."

He had had many chances, being high in the mirthful affections of Happy, who enjoyed his quiet ways and rare bursts of levity, deeming herself silly with her well nigh uncontrollable merriment. Knowing naught of this, the disconsolate lover knew only that he wanted her, and she seemed far removed. He could afford to marry, Sextus named, brought up and established his boys with mechanical justice, and it was now the turn of Damocles. The thrifty old man had already a tidy farm for him when he "got ready."

Happy was fully aware of all this. She had no ambition beyond her familiar surroundings, plenty of work and a kind husband. To be a rolly poly old grandma was her ultimate view. Then she could sit and knit, with cats and children about, laughing at the past cheery in the present, beloved by all, and regard her inevitable end with the resignation of a useful life.

After all, she guessed Damocles Sears was the one, if only he would brace up. If not, well, she should not wait too long. There were plenty of others.

"Perhaps," Happy giggled, "if she could accidentally have something happen maybe he might see how she felt about it. No need of his acting afraid to sit up with her. Now, if he would only come in tonight, with her parents quite ready for bed. It was lovely on the bench under the maple trees—a moon too. Was that his step—yes—and going by"

"Mr. Sears," called Happy. "Is that you?"

"Thought the folks were going to bed," mumbled Damocles, coming in haltingly, "and of course"—

"And of course you wouldn't dare to visit with me out here in the moonlight," chuckled Miss Mollett. "Oh, come on in and sit with me. I was just thinking about you."

"And laughing, I'll bet," returned her lover tremulously. But he sat down on the end of the settee, with a faint sidelong glance of admiration.

"Well, I was a little bit. You're so funny. Move up here by me, and I'll tell you."

Mr. Sears drew a long breath and hitched along slowly.

"Nearer," said the girl; "right up here in the shade. I don't want every one to see us. Father and mother will be peekin' out, listenin'. If they don't call me in we can sit here ever so long, and I never get a chance to talk with you lately. Seems to me you have mighty little to tell me about what is going on with your folks and what you hear down at the village nowadays."

Damocles gave a tiny grunt of apology, his heart beating rapidly as his arm touched her plump one. "Haven't been feelin' much like talkin' to any one," he muttered. "I'm sort of cross this spring—and—and—wore out. Laugh if you want to. What was it?"

Happy drew close, her lips to his ear. "I was only smiling about something," she whispered.

"Well, what?"

"Just wonderin' what you would say if some day I should unexpectedly call out when you were going by, 'Hello'— Oh, I guess I won't say it—I wouldn't, of course—your nickname, you know."

"I wish to gracious you would," said Damocles savagely. "Anything's better than Mr. Sears from you, Happy."

He sat, stilled by his temerity, waiting for an outburst of mirth, but none came. Only a queer silence. Had he offended her? "Time I went," he groaned. "Always sayin' the wrong thing."

"My, there's a bat!" cried Happy, with a squeak of apparent fright. "Don't let him get in my hair! Has he gone?"

Her curly head was wriggling against the upper buttons of the vest of Damocles. He held it close for a second with a long quivering gasp, then released her.

"Yes, he's gone," he said kindly. "Too bad to scare you so. Why, what's the matter?"

"I've got a hair caught in one of your buttons. No, I can't get it off. Ow! Can you undo it? I'm held fast, Damocles. There, I'll put my head down—so—you don't mind, do you? See if it will come loose."

The man's fingers fumbled at the golden thread. "It's off," he said hoarsely. "You can lift your head now—but—but I wish it could stay there forever."

"I wish so too," murmured the girl. "It's where I want it to rest, dear."

Where the Blame Lay.

Sternly the judge regarded the prisoner before him. He beheld a man of tender, unripe years, whose face was fair to look upon, bearing as it did every known mark of honesty. Appearances gave no reason for committing the crime, and yet the jury had decided, on first ballot, that the prisoner was guilty. In fact, the plea for the defense was very weak.

"It seems incredible," said the judge, "that a man with your connections should have stooped so low as to become a common forger. Surely some one else must have been the cause of your downfall."

"There was some one," replied the prisoner. "It is yourself, your honor."

"I?" ejaculated the judge, amazed.

"Just so. A short time ago I was a member of the graduating class in my college. You were one of the speakers at the farewell session. You may remember your words: 'The world lies ahead of you. But you must push your way steadily. I want each one of you to forge to the front; I want to soon see each occupying a prominent position in the eyes of your families and of the world.'" The prisoner paused and smiled. "I forged quicker than the others. I've gained a place before the public. And now, what next?"

"Three years," laconically said the judge. "Next case!"—New York Times.

Farragut's Death.

Admiral Farragut's death was due to the selfishness of a woman. The admiral and his wife were coming from California, when a woman occupying a seat in front of them in the car opened a window. Admiral Farragut was ill, and the strong draft of wind which blew directly upon him chilled him. Mrs. Farragut asked the woman courteously if she would not kindly close the window, as it was annoying to her husband. The woman snapped out: "No, I won't close the window. I don't care if it does annoy him. I am not going to smother for him." Admiral Farragut thus caught a severe cold, which resulted in his death. A few days before the end came he said, "If I die, that woman will be held accountable."—Exchange.

Joy Succeeds Dispair

In the Home of Mr. Joseph Hilton, Thorold, Ont.

His Daughter, Florence, was all but Dead from Dropsy—Her Doctor had Given Her Up—Dr. William's Pink Pills were then Used and To-day She is Well and Strong.

From the Post, Thorold, Ont.

Everybody believes in a dreamy sort of way of the efficacy of a well and wisely advertised medicine, when the recorded cases of restored health are at a distance; but when a case comes up in the home town, when the patient is known to everyone, and when the cure is not only positive but marvellous, the efficacy of the medicine becomes a fact—a decided thing. For many years the Post has advertised Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People; large quantities of them have been sold by the local drug stores, and many remarkable cures have been effected. One of these attracted the attention of our reporter and he investigated. Miss Florence Hilton, the eighteen year old daughter of Joseph and Mrs. Hilton, living in the west part of the town, was taken ill early last summer with dropsy, coupled with heart trouble. She was compelled to give up one duty after another, and finally became unable to walk or to lie down. Her suffering was intense and medical skill did all that could be done. Florence, however, grew worse, sitting in her chair day and night for five long months to get her breath, and the parents despaired. At last the doctor gave her up and said further visits were futile. The poor girl's limbs were pitifully swollen and finally burst below the knees. She sat helpless and weak, gasping for breath and at times could breathe at all only with the greatest difficulty. One night the neighbors came in and said she could not live till morning. But to-day she is alive and well, moving about among her young companions a remarkable and miraculous contrast to what she then was. The reporter called one evening at the Hilton home, but Miss Florence was out visiting. The father and mother were in, however, and freely told him of the cure, which they attribute entirely to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The first box was brought to her by her grandmother, who urged their use. Then Mrs. Hilton herself remembered that she had the previous winter been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills of a slight attack of dropsy, and also remembered the many cures advertised in the Post. She bought two boxes and Florence took them three pills at a dose. In two weeks she felt a slight decrease in the pain in her limbs, and more pills were procured. For five months—five long pain-laden months, the weary girl had sat day and night in her chair, but now she began to feel the pain leaving her and to see her limbs resume their natural size. Fourteen boxes of the pills were taken and at last her perseverance was rewarded. She rose from her chair; her former strength gradually came back; one by one her household duties were taken up again; and when the Post representative called he was met by beaming faces and thankful hearts and a grateful readiness to give to the world the facts that had saved a bright young life, and had brought joy instead of grief to a Thorold home.

In thousands of other homes scattered over the length and breadth of Canada, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have brought health and joy and gladness and in every home in the land where sickness and suffering enters new health and strength can be had through a fair use of this medicine. Remember that substitutes can't cure—they make the patient worse, and when you ask for this medicine see that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People" is printed on the wrapper around the box—then you are sure you have the genuine pills. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

LOOK OUT FOR TEN-DOLLAR BILLS.

Mr. D. M. Stewart, manager of the Sovereign Bank, Toronto, has notified the United States treasury that several "raised" one-dollar United States bills are in circulation. Clever "pennen" are converting them into tens.

RECIPROCITY WITH CANADA A FEATURE.

At Boston last week, the Democratic platform, which was adopted unanimously, congratulated the country upon the removal of the so-called money question from the sphere of political controversy, [illegible] reciprocity with Canada and the enforcement of the law against monopolies.

JAPAN BUYING OREGON FLOUR.

A despatch from Pendleton, Oregon, says: A local flour mill has received an order from Hong Kong for 80,000 sacks (2,000 tons) of flour, which is said to be for the Japanese government. Twenty thousand sacks of this will be sent this month by way of Portland and the balance from Tacoma and Seattle. The same mill has just completed a shipment of 60,000 sacks for Oriental ports.

Shoe Specialties.

Ladies House Slipper.

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

Trilby Tie.

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

Children's Carpet Slippers.

All Sizes—Per pair..... 25cts

Children's Fine French Felt Slippers

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

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

CALL AND SEE THESE AT THE

CORNER CASH STORE

STANLEY H. RIGGS.

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY.

Subscription .....$2 00 a year.

W. B. Anderson, Mgr.

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

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

Job Work Strictly C. O. D.

Transient Ads Cash in Advance.

CHRISTMAS—1904

A visit at Xmas is worth many visits at more prosaic seasons to those of the snow-crowned years; and where it is at all possible the children should then go back to the old home with the love they always feel, shining in their eyes. We are all children again at Xmas. There is no light like the Christmas fire light for dispelling the gray fogs of the years. Christmas customs beckon us to the past, and we forget in a moment that there is any difference between this well-used frame which goes lumbering about in the merry games, and that living mass of vitality, full of the gayest spirits of the gayest season of the year which first looked with child's eyes upon this merry-making in which the elders joined. It is frequently argued that Xmas in modern times has derived a great part of its popularity from the writings of Chas Dickens, and that is probably quite true. It certainly is not rendered less likely by the fact that the key note of his Christmas writings was precisely the enforcement of the beauty of the altruistic benevolence specially connected with this festival. But to cut a long story short, and not to take the edge off good wishes by too much preliminary sermonizing, we wish all the readers of the "News" a very merry Xmas in this year of Grace, 1904.

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

LEAP YEAR BALL.

The ladies may usually be depended upon to do well whatever they take in hand, and the ball last Monday evening in Cumberland Hall was certainly no exception to the rule. Energetic committees had been placed in charge of every feature of the affair, and so well and thoroughly had they done their work that the result as a whole was one of the pleasantest and most successful dances that has been held this season. There was a large attendance, and dancing was kept up until a late hour. Refreshments were supplied by the ladies of the Manzanita Club.

Free samples of the finest teas may be had on application at Napier & Partridges.

Accident and Death.

By the death of James Strang one of our oldest and most respected citizens has been removed. The shocking accident which led to this fatal ending is now widely known but a brief description may not be amiss for the benefit of our distant readers. Mr Strang was in the habit of coming up to the pithead at No. 5, of which mine he was overman, at noon each day to partake of his lunch, and then take anything required down the pit. Last Friday, when ready to go back to the mine, he had occasion to cross the main line to the blacksmith shop, for some piping. He had already been there, had got partly up the pithead stairs, when he thought of something he had forgotten and turned back, as it happened to his death. Crossing under the picking table, he stepped from under the pithead building, directly on the track Slightly hard of hearing, probably further deepened by the sound of the picker, and the heavily falling rain, he failed to hear the incoming locomotive, pushing ahead of her three coal cars, the first of which struck the unfortunate man as he reached the second track, a few feet from the first one. Andrew Thompson, the blacksmith striker, saw through the window of the smithy some movement on the track, and looking closer, saw a figure lying between the two tracks. Calling to Mr Robertson, the blacksmith, he rushed to the spot, and was horrified to find poor Mr Strang, one leg gone at the thigh, and in a pool of blood, but perfectly conscious, and attempting to fix up the mangled member. He asked for a drink, and Thompson at once ran for his, while Robertson gently laid him down and did all possible to make the injured man easy. Thompson returning with the drink, had meanwhile telephoned to town, and shortly after Mr Strang was taken to the hospital, where he gradually sank, until at 6.30 he expired, surrounded by friends and conscious to the last Shortly after his removal there he asked Dr Staples if there was any hope, and being told there was very little, he began at once putting in order his last worldly affairs.

He leaves a sorrowing widow and family of one son, Robert, and five daughters; three married, Mesdames Lockridge, Hull and Morgan and the Misses Nellie and Maggie, all prostrated with grief at the taking of a loving husband and father.

Deceased came to Washington early in the 80's, and to Cumberland in '94, being among the first to secure a lot and build on the new townsite. Of quiet demeanour and kindly feeling, he made hosts of friends who mourn his loss.

The funeral will take place tomorrow, at the Cumberland cemetery, the pall-bearers being Messrs J. Matthews, G. W Clinton, R. Short, J. Kesley, D. Walker and R. McKnight.

The late Mr Strang was a member of Black Diamond Lodge, AOF. He was aged 54 years and came to this country many years ago from his native Scottish county Clackmannanshire.

One of the most pleasing things in connection with the Japanese attitude towards the war is the chivalrous way in which thes wonderful Asiatics regard their enemies Surprising evidences such as the messages of sympathy sent on the occasion of Makaroff's death and the Petropavlov k disaster, show that the Japanese possess in the fullest measure the spirit as well as the more externals of twentieth century civilization

A CARD.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,

I have been requested by a number of ra epayers to offer my services for Mayor of your city for the year 1905. If elected I will serve you to the best of my ability.

Your votes and influence are respectfully solicited.

I am, yours faithfully,
WESELY WILLARD.

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the Electors of the Municipality of Cumberland that I require the presence of the said Electors at the Polling Station on Dunsmuir Avenue on Monday, the 9th day of January, 1905, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing a Mayor and Aldermen to represent them for the year 1905.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:—

The candidate shall be nominated in writing; the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the Municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p.m. of the day of the nomination, and in the event of a poll being necessary, such poll will be opened on Thursday, the 12th day of January, 1905, at the Polling Station, next Whitney Block, Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C., of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

The qualification as candidate for Mayor is as follows:—

He must be a male British subject of the full age of twenty-one years and not disqualified under any law and have been for the six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry Office of land and real property in the City of the assessed value on the last Municipal Assessment Roll of $1000 or more over and above any registered incumberance or charge, and who is otherwise qualified as a municipal voter.

The qualification as candidate for Aldermen is as follows:—

He must be a British subject of the full age of twenty-one years and not disqualified under any law, and have been for six months next preceding the day of nomination the registered owner in the Land Registry Office of land and real property in the City of the assessed value on the last Municipal Assessment Roll of $500 or more over and above any registered incumberance or charge, and who is otherwise qualified as a municipal voter.

Given under my hand at the City of Cumberland this 17th day of December 1904

LAWRENCE W NUNNS,
Returning Officer.

NOTICE.

MUNICIPALITY OF
THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

NOMINATIONS FOR 1 SCHOOL TRUSTEE will be received on Monday, the 9th day of January, 1905, at 12 o'clock noon.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:—

The candidate shall be nominated in writing, the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the Municipality, as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p.m. of the day of nomination, and in the event of more than one nominations a Poll will be opened on Thursday, the 12th day of January, 1905, at the Polling Station, next Whitney Block Cumberland, B.C, of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

Qualifications for Trustees is as follows—

Any person being a householder in the Municipality and being a British subject of the full age of twenty-one years, and otherwise qualified by this Act to vote at an election of School Trustees in the said Municipality shall be eligible to be elected or to serve as a School Trustee.

The term Householder includes every person who holds and occupies a dwelling yielding a rental value of not less than $60 per annum.

Given under my hand at the City of Cumberland this 17th day of December 1904

LAWRENCE W. NUNNS,
Returning Officer

You-till-eyes

Your spare time by taking a course in the

INTERNATIONAL
CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
SCRANTON, PA

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

For information drop me a card,

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

Weinrobe.

GENTS. FURNISHINGS.

Dressmaking

MRS MUNRO, the experienced dressmaker, now occupies rooms in our store and is prepared to execute dressmaking in the Latest Styles and Finish at low prices.

DRESS GOODS AND LADIES REQUISITES

Christmas Specialties.

Fancy Umbrellas, Watch Chains, 3 B Meerschaum Pipes
AT HOLIDAY PRICES
GOLD RINGS—Will be sold at cost for Xmas Holidays.

Vendome Block! Weinrobe Vendome Block!

Xmas

BUY SOMETHING
Substantial

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

P. STODDART, Watchmaker & Jeweler.

All Purchases Engraved, while you wait, Free.

REWARD $2,200.

To whom it may concern

The following Societies together with Low Sui offer the above reward for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who endeavored to destroy the store known as Lai Yeun & Co. by means of explosives. The Chinese Reform Association, Vancouver offers $500; The Wo, Yick, Wui, So., offers $500, Cumberland B.C.; The Ming Yee Tong society, Victoria, offers $500; Low Sui, Prop offers $500; Ching Wah Wui Kuu society, Victoria $200.

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

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

ROBERTSON & ROBERTSON
Solicitors for the Applicants

The Very Latest
Samples
— OF —
Cloths

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

C. DAVIES, OP DRUG STORE

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

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

Buy your Xmas presents at Napier & Partridges, remember you may get them Free.

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

Fletcher Bros.,

Dealers in High-grade
PIANOS AND ORGANS

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

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

T. E. BATE, Local Agent.

CUMBERLAND
Meat Market

Choicest Meats
Supplied at Lowest Market Prices
Vegetables
A Great Variety will always be in stock; Also a supply of
Fresh Fish
will be on Sale every Wednesday

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

J. McPhee & Son
PROPRIETORS.

A Fair Trial

IS ALL WE ASK

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

THE CITY
Meat market,
W. W. McKAY, Proprietor.

REPRESENTATIVE WANTED.

A liberal contract will be made by a live Canadian Life Insurance Company with an energetic man to represent them in Cumberland and vicinity Must have good local acquaintance and be able to devote his whole time to their interests. Address for further particulars to Manager, Box 574, Vancouver.