THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

TWELFTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY OCTOBER 18, 1905

Library, Legislative Assembly
OCT 23 1905
VICTORIA, B. C.

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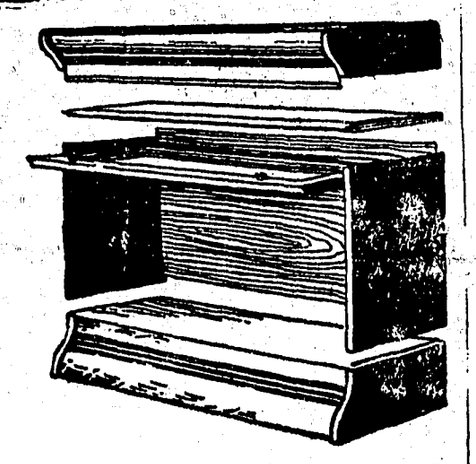

MACY BOOKCASES.

We would like to call your attention to a few of the virtues of these Sectional Bookcases they combine convenience, good appearance, economy of space, protection of books, strength and simplicity, at small expense

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WEILER BROS.
HOME, HOTEL AND CLUB FURNISHERS—VICTORIA, B. C.

The Council held a special meeting on Monday night for the purpose of choosing a site recreation ground, Mayor Willard in the Chair. Several gentlemen gave their opinions on the question. Mayor Willard announced that he and Ald. McLeod had interviewed Mr Dunsmuir on the subject and they had been given the choice of the present ground or a piece below Mr D. Kilpatrick's residence. Some of those present at the meeting were in favour of the present ground because in taking a new piece it would mean a lot more money than the Council could spend at the present time Mr D. Hunden spoke in favour of a new site as the present one was too near town and on Sundays the noise of boys playing greatly disturbed the services in the Churches. It was moved and seconded that the old grounds be kept, then Mr T H. Carey seconded by Mr Banks, moved amendment that a committee be appointed to look over some ground to find a suitable piece and if necessary see Mr Dunsmuir again and report at the next Council meeting.

Meeting then adjourned.

COURTENAY CHORAL UNION

In response to a public notice calling a meeting of those interested in the formation of a singing class a number met in the School house at Courtenay on Saturday 14 th inst. Mr T. J. Barron was elected chairman and Wm Duncan Secy.

Mr J. W. McKenzie explained the purpose for which the meeting was called, and asked Mr Barron to state on what terms he would undertake to teach a class during the Winter months. Mr Barron's answer was considered very satisfactory.

Committees were appointed to draw-up a constitution and By Laws, to obtain suitable music and to secure place of meeting.

The Union will have its first meeting for practise on Thursday 19th at 8 p-m. All who intend joining are requested to attend when terms of membership will be made known. Com.

Local and Personal

Mr and Mrs F. Partridge returned on last Tuesday night from the New Westminster Fair.

Special values in Blankets at the Big Store.

Miss B. Austin is open to engagement in private nursing. References if required.

Saturday being the 21st of Oct, the one hundredth anniversary of the battle of Trafalgar, the event will be commemorated in a suitable manner by the children of the Public School. Each pupil will provide a signal flag used in message hoisted on the "Victory", "Every man must do his duty" These will be arranged in proper order and will fly from the cross trees on the School flag staff.

Your choice of Best varieties of Winter Apples Baldwins, Northern Spys, Ben Davis etc $1. 25 per box at Napier & Partridge.

Master Harry McLean met with a painful accident while at work at No 7 mine on Monday night, catching one of his fingers on the left hand in a part of the donkey engine The finger was severed through, just a piece of skin holding it together. However the doctor has managed to bring the two pieces together and it is thought he will not lose his finger

FOR SALE

A fine Kingsbury Cabinet Grand Piano

Apply at the Office of this Paper

BANQUET

The I. O. O F. banquet at the Waverley Hotel Monday night was a pleasant affair, an evening well spent in good company, and one enjoyed to the utmost by all. Not only were the excellent viands provided highly appreciated, but the songs, music, little speeches etc were of an unusually entertaining character.

After the first toast, "The King", The Chairman, Mr T. E. Bate, called upon Mr Victor Bonora, for a musical selection. "Danube Waves" President of the United States followed, and though there were several children of the Land of the Free present, it seemed they were all too bashful to respond. A German lieder by Bro. Ginsberg followed.

Kindred Societies responded to by Messrs T. H. Carey for the Masons, F. Jaynes for K. of P, E. Ginsberg for Druids, Hy. Murdock for Woodmen, J. Doherty Black Preceptory, Geo. McMillan L. O. L., T. Ripley True Blues, Robt McKnight Encampment, D Stephenson and F Pickard Royal Arch Chapter

Instrumental—Sousa, V. Bonora
Song J. Piket.
Instrumental "Holy City", Hy. Murdock, Song, T. H. Carey
Instrumental V. Bonora, Press—W. B. Anderson.
Song D Stephenson.
Local Oddfellows J. Bennie, and T. E. Bate.

Invited guests responded to by Rev Mr Christmas in his usual happy style and in a manner productive of hearty applause and as hearty laughter. Bros McCollum and Geo Cavalsky also spoke.

Grand Lodge I. O. O. F.—F. Anley.

Song Revd Mr Christmas.

The Ladies—J McLeod, W. Conners and Geo. McMillan.

Host and Hostess and God Save the King brought to a close a very pleasant evening, which will long remain a memory with the guests at any rate,

If you want to get satisfaction on your hunting trips, buy your Ammunition etc. "At The Big Store" where they carry a large stock of hunters requisites.

Telegraphic News

Victoria, 16th—J R. Anderson, Inspector of Farmers Institutes, has arranged for demonstrations to be given by F. M. Logan in judging live stock, plowing, confirmation of beef animals and good and bad points of the dairy cow, dairying in relation to agriculture, at Comox on October 25th and 26th. He will be assisted by W D McKillican.

Paris, 16th—Prince Louis Napoleon, Governor General of the Caucasus has been assassinated at Tiflis.

Hamburg, 16th—The natives of British East Africa have risen in insurrection. The Randi tribe threaten to destroy the Uganda Ry. Severe fighting has already taken place between British troops and the rebels.

Everything in the Ammunition line At the Big Store.

- 1905 -

WALL PAPER

JUST ARRIVED AT THE

The MAGNET CASH STORE.

100 Patterns to choose from.
2 Double Rolls for 25cts, up wards.

House Lining, Mixed Paints, 50 Shades of Alabastine, Enamels, Stains, Varnish, Whiting, Brushes, etc.

T. E. BATE,
DUNSMUIR AVE, Cumberland

- 1905 -

WALL PAPER

Nanaimo, 16th—Magistrate Yarwood today received formal notice from R. L. Drury's lawyers abandoning appeal in Alberni personation case decision.

Paris, 16th—Public opinion has been wrought up during present week by alleged revelations of Great Britain's readiness to invade Germany on behalf of France. The facts stand out that the Morrocco controversy took Germany and France dangerously near the verge of war, and that Great Britain promised military and loyal support to France.

AT THE "BEST STORE"

Our Big Dissolution Sale is Now in Full Blast!

During the next 45 days our stock must be reduced at least one half.

Extra salesmen will be put on this week to assist in rushing out the goods in the various departments.

Big Reductions in Prices will do the selling.

Carpets, Carpet Squares and Linoleums

27in Tapestry Carpet, good value at 50c & 60c yd. S.P 40c yd
" " " " " " 75c. SALE PRICE 60c

Union Carpet Squares, size 3yds by 4yds, regular $8.50
SALE PRICE—$6.00

Best Tapestry Carpet Squares, 9ft square, regular $10.00
SALE PRICE $8 00

Best Tapestry Carpet Squares, 9ft by 12ft, regular $12 50
SALE PRICE—$10 00

Tapestry Squares Best Quality, elegant patterns, regular price $16 50 and $17 50. SALE PRICE—$12 50 and $13 50

LINOLEUMS just opened up a splendid range of best English Linoleums in 6ft and 12ft widths, regular price 75c per sq yd. SALE PRICE only 50c and 55c.

FLOOR OILCLOTHS 6ft wide regular 25c per sq yd
SALE PRICE—25c

NAPIER & PARTRIDGE

The Heiress of Cameron Hall.

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "Miss Middleton's Lover," "A Forbidden Marriage," "Daisy Brooks," Etc., Etc.

She had scarcely proceeded a dozen blocks ere she came face to face with Mark Forrester, her companion at the carnival.

"Why, is it possible—Miss Helena!" he exclaimed.

If her eyes had not been suffused with tears she would have noticed the keen delight in his face.

"Pray forgive me," he said. "I saw you were not going to recognize me, and I could not pass you without one word. When you left me so abruptly at the carnival, I feared that I might never see you again, not knowing your full name or address," he added.

Helena raised her dark eyes to his face, and to his surprise, he saw traces of bitter tears in them.

"You have been grieving over something, Miss Helena," he said. "Oh, how I wish I might console you! Come up to my studio. My sister is there; she will be delighted to show you my picture. I told her last night that I had seen a face at the carnival that realized my ideal, my dream, and I had asked the owner of it to sit for me. Will you come up to my studio and see the picture?"

His sympathetic voice touched her. Yes; she would go and see the pictures, and, in looking over them, she might forget her misfortunes for a few brief moments.

Miss Prudence Forrester, the artist's sister, a tall, thin, angular woman, was standing thoughtfully before one of her brother's paintings when the door suddenly opened and he entered the studio with Helena.

"I have found my ideal again, Prudence," he said, his fair face flushing as he went through the form of introducing them.

Helena shrunk back from the cold, pitiless gray eyes bent so critically upon her, and she almost wished she had not come.

"She has a beuatiful face for that picture," was Miss Prudence's mental comment; "but just as sure as fate Mark will lose his head over her; he is acting foolishly already."

And the experienced woman of the world read danger signals for Mark in the dark, velvety eyes raised timidly to hers.

"What fools men make of themselves over a pretty-faced girl!" she thought, with growing disgust, as her sharp eyes noted Mark's flushed face and evident confusion. "I used to think that Mark was sensible; now I find that he is like all the rest. But he shall not lose his heart over her, if I can prevent it," she told herself, grimly. "I will save him from rushing blindly to his ruin. She's certainly a working-girl. Mark must marry an heiress—it has been the dearest hope of my heart; but artists, like poets, are creatures of impulse; when they see an ideal face, they succumb at once."

And while Prudence was planning how she could guard his heart, the heart in question had slipped out of his keeping, and had gone out to Helena with a passionate love that frightened even himself—a love that ends in a tragedy when the heart's idol is shattered and the love-dream broken; and standing there before his pictures, he vowed to himself that he would win Helena at whatever cost.

"Prudence," he said, turning his eager eyes upon his sister, "add your entreaties to mine, and induce Miss Helena to come to me for the first sitting this afternoon. You know I am called away for three weeks, and start to-morrow. I would be delighted to make a commencement before I go."

"I should be pleased if she will come," said Miss Prudence, stiffly.

And, to her intense annoyance, and Mark's intense joy, Helena promised to come.

"I ought not to have promised to go," thought Helena, as she hurried toward her home. "I ought not to waste my time so."

With weary feet, and a still wearier heart, she toiled up the steep flight of stairs that led to her dismal room, where she know Agnes was busily at work.

Poor Agnes had been so disappointed at not being able to obtain the position of governess at Harlem, and [illegible] had been discharged from work.

On the first landing she met their landlady, flushed and angry, and Helena noticed with horror that she held a rent receipt in her hand.

"It's you, as it, Miss Heathcliff," she said, plumting herself directly before her. "We've been on the watch for [illegible] you two sisters. I knocked [illegible] door a dozen times, but there [illegible] answer; yes, when I looked through the key-hole, I saw your [illegible], hat and shawl on a chair. It's a clever way to do, to [illegible] out on rent-day; but you can't work that game on me. I've been taken in that way before."

"Agnes and I quite believed it was not due until to-morrow," replied Helena, faint of heart, yet with an outward dignity. "I will speak to my sister about it, and come down and see you."

Helena passed her hurriedly, and tapped nervously upon the door. There was no answer, and, as Helena always carried a latch-key, she opened the door and entered, when, to her surprise, she saw her sister sitting by the window with her head resting on her hand, her sewing in her lap.

"She did not hear me," thought Helena.

Swiftly crossing the room, she burst into a flood of tears as she flung herself at her sister's feet, sobbing out, brokenly:

"Oh! Agnes, dear, I have just been discharged from work. Heaven only knows what we will do now, for they will not pay me what is due me on the books; and I met our landlady with the rent receipt in her hands. She says she came here to collect it. God pity us, Agnes! what shall we say to her?"

The thin, patient face was not lifted from the toil-worn hand upon which it rested so heavily, and the lips that were wont to breathe words of consolation were strangely silent now.

No gentle hand was laid caressingly on the bowed, curly head; no tender voice answered that piteous appeal. Agnes Heathcliff's voice would answer her nevermore.

With a low, startled cry Helena glanced up into the still white face and the glazed eyes that flashed no look of recognition upon her.

Then a piercing shriek ran through the lonely attic room.

"Oh! Heaven pity me! Agnes is dead!"

Yes, she was dead, leaving Helena, her darling and her idol, homeless, friendless, and alone to the mercies of the bitter world.

Two days after the funeral, Helena stands gazing around the meagerly furnished room which her landlady had just left in a towering rage, her last words ringing in Helena's ears.

"You must pay your rent before nightfall, or out of this house you go, bag and baggage!"

The long, beautiful mirror that had been Agnes's pride in by-gone days, the quaint bedstead, and even her rocking chair, had gone to pay the expenses of the funeral; but not a dollar was over to pay the rent.

And, in the midst of all her trouble, which never comes singly, a messenger came to her from Mme. Hoyt, with the heartless and terrifying words:

"Death or no death in the family, you are expected to have Miss Kirkwood's dress done by Saturday night without fail."

She brought out the pink silk, laid it over the apology for a bed, and knelt down before it, hiding her white face in its shimmering folds. And at that moment, the darkest hour in her young life, goaded on to madness by the chains of fate that were closing in around her, a thought born of desperation occurred to her.

Ah! reader, you who have never known a temptation like this which crept into poor Helena's heart, pity, do not blame her, for what followed that never-to-be-forgotten day!

Let your own heart plead for her pardon—you who have followed her through her sorrows and know how sorely she was tempted.

For one moment only the dark, curly head was buried among the shimmering satin and gleaming pearls, then she sprang up with a desperate, sobbing cry:

"I will take this dress to the misfit parlor, and dispose of it." She cried out, bitterly. "I will send the money that it brings to Miss Kirkwood, except enough to take me away somewhere, and I will make up the balance to her before I die."

And that desperate, reckless resolve was the turning point in Helena Heathcliff's life.

Hastily folding the pink silk dress in a small bundle, she flew into the street, and, in her excitement, directly into the arms of a gentleman who was passing. She recoiled with a white face and a low cry. The gentleman was Mark Forrester.

CHAPTER III.

"Helena—Miss Helena!" he cried, with tremulous emotion. "Fate has been kind to me. When you did not come to the studio, I feared I had lost you, and I deferred my trip from day to day with the vain hope that you would come."

"I couldn't come," replied Helena, with a hoarse sob. "A terrible sorrow has fallen upon me since I made that promise, Mr Forrester—a sorrow that has blighted my life, and left me all alone in the cruel world."

"All alone!" echoed Mark, tears springing to his honest blue eyes. "Surely it is not so bad as that; you have home and friends left. Come with me to Prudence, and weep your grief out on her breast," he said, sympathizingly. "She will know how to comfort you."

"No, no!" replied Helena, remembering the cold, merciless gray eyes.

"If I call a carriage, will you ride with me through Central Park? I would like to talk to you," he said, earnestly; and quietly leading her to the edge of the pavement, he assisted her into a coupe and took a seat beside her. "We attracted too much attention talking on the street," he said, quietly, as he gazed tenderly on the lovely, girlish, grief-stricken face. "Now, then," he said, taking her hand in his strong, firm clasp, "consider me your friend, and tell me if there is any way that I can help you. I would give my life to be of service to you," he said, his earnest blue eyes misty with emotion.

How he longed to tell her how dearly he loved her—to kiss away the tears from those beautiful dark eyes—to fold her against his heart!

"The only relative I had in all the world was laid to rest two days ago," she sobbed. "I thought of coming to you and telling you about it, but I was too wretched, Mr. Forrester."

"You really thought of me?" he cried. His eager voice broke through all restraint of will, and thrilled in a fervor of intense passion on the girl's ears. "And I have done nothing but think of you, Helena, since we first met," he said, slowly, raising her white hand to his lips. "Now that I have seen you, I can go away happier," he said, gently, "and to catch the outgoing train, I must start within an hour; but before I leave you I have something to say to you, Helena—words that have burned their way from my heart to my lips. Promise me you will not be angry if I utter them?"

"No, I will not be angry, Mr. Forrester," she said, simply; "but I think I know what you mean. When you first saw me, you believed I belonged to some wealthy family, and now you are surprised to know that I am friendless, alone in the world, homeless, and poor," she sobbed.

"It is that very knowledge which gives me courage to speak," he cried, hastily. "Oh, Helena, listen to me! I love you, Helena."

He held out his arms to her, pouring out such passionate words—such prayers and pleadings as seldom fall from the lips of man.

Poor Helena, she was so young, so friendless and forlorn! Had heaven sent his love to her to shield her in this the darkest hour of her life?

She was carried away by the burning torrent of love he whispered to her. If Agnes had only been spared she would have gone to her with this love story and asked her to choose for her whether she should accept him or send him away.

She was all alone in the world, and there was no one to whom she could turn. Her heart went out to him; but the feeling was compassion, not love.

But when he folded her joyfully in his arms Helena did not resist. It was so sweet and restful to know that she was dear to some one in this great, cruel world that had seemed such a blank to her one short hour before.

"I am not a wealthy man, Helena," he said, with a happy laugh, "and I never expect to be—that is, as far as money goes; but we will enjoy the sunshine of the world as we go through it, and let the shadows take care of themselves."

He clasped Helena in his arms and tenderly kissed the beautiful lips and fair flushed face.

"You are mine now, Helena," he cried, rapturously; "nothing but death shall separate us."

He took an opal ring from his finger and placed it upon hers.

"This is an impromptu engagement ring, but it will serve until I can replace it with another one. Opals are not considered lucky, dear," he said, laughingly, "but what are omens to you and me. You shall never be alone in the world again; we will be all in all to each other."

The moments flitted by as happy moments always do, and Mark knew that in five minutes more he must leave her if he would catch the train.

He had settled it that she should go at once to his sister Prudence, and live with her the three weeks that he should be absent; and when he returned, he should claim her for his bride.

"You will never be out of my thoughts, waking or dreaming, Helena," he said, "and I am beginning to dread those weeks. I can not tell why I have such a nervous foreboding lest something should happen you. Ah, Helena, it would break my heart if I were to lose you."

"I have no one in this world but you, Mark," she said, timidly, "and you will not lose me—how could you?"

"If I ever lost you," he said, slowly, "I should go mad. Never be false to me, Helena, he continued, as if you were—"

"What would you do?" she asked, wondering at his intense love.

"I would either kill myself or you, perhaps both," he replied.

She drew back and looked up into his white face quite frightened.

"Do not make me say such terrible things, darling," he said. "The words sprung unconsciously to my lips. The horrible pain that even the thought of losing you caused me, stung me to madness. There was never a love like mine, Helena. Oh, my darling," he continued, taking a hurried glance at his watch, "teach me how I can leave you—for leave you I must—and I can not do it, my heart cries out so strongly against it. Say that you love me, Helena," he cried; "put your arms around my neck of your own accord, and say, I will be your wife, Mark, on the day that you return, and let those words be our parting, for I have but one moment longer."

Like one in a dream Helena obeyed, yet in that moment not one thrill of that great, passionate love that throbbed in his heart awakened an echo in hers.

"I will come back and claim you," he cried, and with one lingering kiss he turned and looked at her.

And as Mark Forrester saw her then, he remembered her for long, dreary years afterwards, the round, dimpled face framed in dark curling hair; the large, dark, lustrous eyes, and the smiling lips that had promised ever to be faithful to him.

But a fair, handsome face was to rise between them and mar the happiness of their lives; even now, the fatal shadows were gathering darkly above their unconscious heads.

Hastily scribbling a note to Prudence, explaining matters, he put it into her hands and left her, fairly tearing himself away, and Helena found herself in the coach alone at the depot, while from the rear platform of the outgoing train a tall, handsome figure leaned over the rail, waving his handkerchief to her, with a world of pathetic sorrow in that mute farewell, until an abrupt curve in the road hid him from sight.

He was gone, and never in her whole life di Helena feel so utterly whole life did Helena feel so utterly wretched.

As Mark had bidden her, she presented herself timidly at the studio, and with a face covered with blushes gave Miss Forrester her brother's note.

"Well, well, I never!" cried Miss Prudence, fairly quivering with rage, when she had mastered the contents of Mark's hurried note. "Receive you as a sister; indeed, Mark Forrester must have lost his senses." She looked at the small, compact bundle, the ruined silk dress, which Helena still carried in her hand, and her anger deepened. "Sit down," she said, "while we talk this matter over;" but she did not ask Helena to remove her hat or sacque. "I shall never give my consent to Mark's marrying you," she said, bitterly, "because you have come between me and my dearest hope."

"Madame!" exclaimed Helena, faintly.

"I repeat, you have laid in ruins the one hope of my life; for I had intended Mark should marry an heiress, never a poor girl, and if he had not met you, in the course of time he would have married the woman of my choice, Eleanor Kirkwood."

A low cry broke from Helena's lips as Miss Forrester's last words fell from her lips, and her hands instinctively tightened over the package she held in ger lap.

"Come back to-morrow; let me think this matter over till then," exclaimed Miss Forrester, bitterly.

Helena sprung to her feet with flashing defiance in her dusky eyes.

"Never! Miss Forrester," she panted, "I shall never cross your threshold again. I will never pardon you while I live, never—not even for Mark's sake! Some day you may feel sorry for this," she went on, "for you have dealt the last blow to a breaking heart;" and like a flash Helena turned and fled.

"Mark, Mark!" she sobbed, when she had gained the street, "I would rather die than stay three weeks beneath her roof!" but with the next breath came the appalling thought that before nightfall her few little articles of furniture would be set into the street unless she could raise money to pay the rent.

Alas! where could she find shelter?

With a weary heart she wended her way back to her lonely attic room, and, flinging herself upon her knees before Agnes's arm-chair, hid her face in the cushions, and wept the bitterest tears of her life.

Suddenly, and with renewed force, came the temptation that has assailed her that morning. A voice seemed to be whispering to her:

"You can not meet the penalty that will overtake you when Madame Hoyt's messenger finds that the pink silk dress is ruined. If you only had money to go away and escape it all!"

Helena cowered back among the cushions, and looked the temptation full in the face.

"If I could but get away and did not have to face it," she sighed, "I could spend all the years of my life paying Miss Kirkwood back every cent of my wages, until she had been remunerated, dollar for dollar, for her loss. Yes, I would devote my life to repaying her for the dress."

She looked wearily around at her little store, an old-fashioned, small black trunk in the corner, and, with trembling fingers, threw open the lid. The first article that met her gaze was Agnes's India shawl, which she had prized beyond all her earthly possessions.

"Oh, how could I part with this?" sobbed Helena, burying her tear-stained face in its soft, rich folds. "Heaven pity me, how can I part with Agnes's shawl? it seems like tearing my heart-strings!"

But stern poverty left no choice, and with the tears falling like rain from the dark eyes, Helena wrapped up the shawl and stepped into the street.

Oh, how the brilliant sunshine mocked her! Gay young girls dashed laughingly past her in their natty phaetons, while she, poor child, hurried along, with Agnes's shawl in her arms, watching the sign-boards as she passed, to find some place where she could dispose of it.

At last a sign-board which suited her purpose met her eye: "Madame Lee's misfit parlors. Ladies' clothing bought and exchanged here."

Helena walked hesitatingly across the street and entered.

The proprietress smiled derisively when Helena made known her errand, but she could scarcely repress a start of surprise as the young girl shook out the glowing folds of the beautiful India shawl and held it up to her astonished eyes.

She was too shrewd a business woman to let Helena know that it was of any particular value.

"A shawl, eh?" she said, putting on a discouraging frown, and shaking her head dubiously; "if it was a cloak, now, I might be able to make some use of it; shawls are not worn much—they're out of style."

Helena was young and inexperienced in the ways of the world, and the tears sprang to her dark, velvety eyes at once.

"Oh, I waated to sell it so much," she sighed, with a piteous quiver in her voice, "I am forced to sell it."

"Well," replied madame, noting the tear-swollen eyes, and concluding that the girl was short of funds, and that she could get the bargain at her own figures, "to accommodate you, I will give you five dollars and a silk skirt into the bargain; remember, it's only an accommodation, though."

"Why, it cost over five hundred!" cried Helena, aghast, but the woman had turned away as though she was not anxious to buy.

"Well," responded Helena, driven to the very verge of desperation, "give what you will for it, woman, —I am obliged to—take it."

The woman handed out a crisp five-dollar bill, and looked hesitatingly about her to select the silk dress she had also promised Helena into the bargain.

It was certainly fate that prompted the crafty woman to select a dingy, shop-worn old brocade that had lain on her shelves long years.

"This will just about fit you," she said, slipping the silken skirt over Helena's plain walking suit and drawing the basque over it. "Why, it looks quite stylish, miss; old fashions always revive; you might wear it home just as it is."

With a sore heart Helena quitted the parlor, and walked out into the crowded street again.

Helena had thrust her hand into the pocket of the old brocaded silk skirt to put away the five-dollar bill, when her fingers encountered something hard tied securely to its depth.

With an exclamation of amazement Helena unfastened the cords, and to her intense surprise drew forth a leather wallet, yellow with age, which, by the strange workings of fate, had escaped the lynx eyes of the store-keeper all these long years.

Helena opened the wallet as she walked along; it contained a roll of bills to which was attached a packet of papers tied with a bit of faded ribbon.

Entering an adjacent park, and seating herself on a bench screened by a cluster of alder bushes, Helena, with bated breath and flushed cheeks, proceeded to examine the parcel more minutely.

It contained two hundred dollars in money, but the packet of dingy papers caught her attention and held it spell-bound.

Upon the outside of the parchment was written, in a peculiar hand, the startling words in crimson letters, as though traced in blood, that held Helena fascinated and spell-bound:

"MY REVENGE AND MY CONFESSION."

"These lines are penned by a dying woman, who has been guilty of a cruel crime. Before I pass away I want the whole world to know what became of beautiful little Ollie Cameron, who was so daringly abducted from Cameron Hall when she was a babe of but a few months old.

"I was baby Ollie's nurse, and loved the child because it resembled my own lost darling.

"I was discharged from Cameron Hall, but I would not be separated from the little one, and for revenge I fled in the night, taking the child with me.

"Fate was against me; for a few weeks later, one stormy night while crossing the South Ferry, the child slipped from my arms and into the dark river.

"Baby never rose to the surface. So perished beautiful, dark-eyed Ollie, the heiress of Cameron Hall, who was never destined to enjoy the wealth and affluence that were hers by birth.

To their Credit.

Miss Oldblood—Are your family early settlers?

Mrs. Newblood—Yes, paw always pays every bill on the first of the month.

The Emigrant in Canada.

For several years after we came out it was trying. Wages were very low at that time, and provisions and other necessaries very dear. But now around us things are very different. Trade is good, and farm wages are high, provisions and other necessaries quite reasonable. Any young man with good health, not afraid of work, and able and willing to put up with inconveniences, with great perseverance and carefulness, no doubt would be much better off in a few years than he would have been in England.—English Emigrant in Wolverhampton Journal.

CUMBERLAND NEWS

Cumberland, B. C.

"A negro just naturally loves a watermelon," said Representative Johnson, of South Carolina, while speaking of the melon and peach crop. "Strange, too, that when a policeman sees a negro with a melon at an unseasonable hour he has it right down that that gentleman stole the melon. I heard a story about a policeman who met a negro in the early morning hours, and he had a big melon on his shoulder. The officer eyed the man of color and the melon, and said: "I see you have a melon there." "Yes, sah," answered the negro. "I'se got er melon, but I'se fixed fer you, sah," and pulling out a paper he handed it to the officer, who read:— "'The bearer of this is O. K. He paid me ten cents for the melon, and he is a pillar in the church. James Elder.' "'You are fixed,' commented the policeman. "'Dat's what I 'lowed,' answered the negro, and he moved on.

$100 REWARD $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

She—I don't like your first name, Mr. Slowboy. Cornelius is so long drawn out. He—Well, suppose you call me Neil for short. Several of my friends do. She—I'd call you Corn if—if——He — If what? She — If I thought you would pop.

There are a good many ways of getting out of scrapes, but the one that has stood the test of time and is, without doubt, the best plan is to let your whiskers grow.

"By Medicine Life May be Prolonged."—So wrote Shakespeare nearly three hundred years ago. It is so today. Medicine will prolong life, but be sure of the qualities of the medicine. Life is prolonged by keeping the body free from disease. Dr. Thomas Eclectric Oil used internally will cure coughs and colds, eradicate asthma, overcome croup and give strength to the respiratory organs. Give it a trial.

"Pa, what's multum in Parvo?" "A number 9 foot in a number 7 shoe," the poor man groaned, for it was going to rain.

Tom—Have you had any spats with your girl lately? Dick—No, we're great friends now Tom—How's that? Dick—We've broken off our engagement

Church—It is said that on each voyage of a first-class ocean steamer about 3,000 pieces of glassware and crockery are broken Gotham—Gracious! What a lot of waitresses they must have!

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

"Drink," remarked the moralizer, "shortens a man's days." "Right you are," rejoined the demoralizer. "The longest day in my life was spent in a dry town."

"He said I did not have sense enough to come in out of the rain." "Well?" "Well, you're my lawyer, aren't you? What do you advise me to do?" "Buy an umbrella."

Mother—I'm glad you're playing with good little boys now, Tommy—Yes'm; they ain't like the other kind. I kin lick any one o' dese kids if I wanter.

Battered Baldwin—Wot luck have yer had lookin' fer a job? Easy Emmerson—Bully! I hain't seen none yet.

Ayer's

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only

Hair Vigor

hair food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. It retains a splendid weight to make it lie well, almost without any help."

MRS. J. E. PIERCE, Colorado Springs, Colo.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

J. C. AYER CO. Lowell, Mass.

for

Short Hair

The Keeley Cure

FOR LIQUOR and DRUG USING

A Scientific Remedy which has been Skillfully Administered by Medical Specialists for the past 25 years.

All Correspondence Confidential.

133 OSBORNE ST., FORT ROUGE WINNIPEG.

It is related of Baron Alphonse de Rothschild, who died recently in Paris, that on one occasion three strangers called at his banking house. They said they had been deputed by a committee to inform him that a movement then on foot at no distant day would compel all rich men to aid in redistribution of wealth and that his name headed the list. The Baron listened patiently and then drew a sheet of paper toward him. "Please tell me the population of France and her colonies," he said. One of his visitors gave the desired information, whereupon M. de Rothschild made some calculations, at the conclusion of which he said: "According to your estimate, gentlemen, my fortune, divided equally, represents three cents to each man. I have much pleasure in giving you your share now." So saying, and to the astonishment of his visitors, he tendered three cents to each and politely bowed them out.

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gentlemen,—I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT on my vessel and in my family for years, and for the every day ills and accidents of life I consider it has no equal. I would not start on a voyage without it, if it cost a dollar a bottle.

CAPT. F. R. DESJARDIN,
Schr. "Storke," St. Andre.
Kamouraska.

In a London bookshop a woman wanted a copy of Browning's works. "I haven't got it, madam," replied the bookseller; "I make it a rule never to keep any books I can't understand, and I can't make head or tail of Browning." Determined to buy a book anyway, the customer asked: "Have you Praed, then?" "Yes, madam," quoth the bookseller, "I've prayed, and that doesn't help me."

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

"A case with which I was connected a few years ago," said Henry Trevor Hill, the lawyer and novelist, "involved some large corporate mortgages, and frequent references were made by the lawyers on both sides to the 'ten million dollar mortgage,' and the 'twenty-million dollar bond issue.' "Finally, one of the jurors, a little German barber, couldn't stand it any longer and raised his hand. "'Mr. Judge,' he expostulated, 'if der lawyers will please say von dollar ven dey means a million dollars, dot would makes me understands besser. Dose millions! Dey confuses me!'"

Itch, Mange, Prairie scratches, Cuban itch on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. At all druggists.

A resident of Madison, Ind., said of the boyhood of David Graham Phillips, the novelist: "Phillips was a quick, bright boy. What he wanted he got always, and he only wanted some things, things that were good for him. "One day, having one cent and being hungry, he decided to buy with it—not foolish, frivolous candy—but a piece of cheese. "Accordingly, he walked into a grocery, throw down his coin, and said: "'A cent's worth of cheese, please.' "The grocer smiled. "'We can't make a cent's worth, sonny,' he said. "'What's the smallest you can make?' asked little David Graham Phillips. "'Two cents' worth,' said the grocer, and he cut off that quantity. "'Now, I'll show you,' said the boy, 'how in future you may make one cent's worth.' "And he took up the cheese knife, cut the two-cent piece in half, pointed to his copper, and walked out, munching calmly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Henry James, at a dinner in Boston, talked about criticism. "It is never wise," he said, "to take up a work in order to put it down. If there is nothing good in a work, why waste one's time in discussing it? As for criticisms that are pure and simple attacks, such criticisms are amusing, perhap, but they are crue. Silence, it seems to me, is criticism cruel enough. "What for instance could have been crueler than Rossini's silent criticism of a score sent to him by a young musician? Rossini was fond of macaroni. The musician knowing this, sent him, along with his score, a packet of macaroni of unusual excellence. In a humble little note he asked he composer to point out the merits in his work, if he found any there. "Rossini's reply ran like this: "'Thanks for your score and for the macaroni. The latter was excellent.'"

Elliott H. Peabody is one of the best known men at the Worcester county court house, being an examiner of titles, Jusice of the Peace, and the originator of the consolidated index. Mr. Peabody and others were interested in a business transaction. On March 13 they expected to make a certain deal. Mr. Peabody was unable to be present, so the next morning he telephoned to Mr. H. for particulars. A lady answered the 'phone and said that Mr. H. was not at home. Mr. Peabody supposing the lady to be Mrs. H., said: "Well, perhaps you can tell me what I want to know. I only wanted to inquire how things went last night." The lady, in a cheerful, reassuring tone, said: "Oh, beautifully! Mrs. H. is doing nicely, and the baby weighs six and one-half pounds. I'm the nurse."

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

Mrs. Stubb—John, I am shocked. Mr. Smith says that when you were feeling tight. Mr. Stubb—Well, so I was, Maria. Mrs. Stubb—"Y—you had been drinking? Mr. Stubb—No, my bathing suit started to shrink.

Use Lever's Dry Soap (a powder) to wash woolens and flannels,—you'll like it. 32

Attornew William S. Barnes has a new office boy. The last boy with whom he was associated resigned a few days ago because the law business didn't suit his temperament. How long have you been here?" asked Barnes when the small boy made known his intention to engage in a different vocation. "Six months" replied the boy. "And you don't like the law business?" "Naw. It's no good, and I'm sorry I learned it."

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Mike Murphy, Yale's famous trainer, is a man of peculiar methods, says the New York Times. While driving outside New Haven a short while ago he was stopped by a wayfarer who inquired how long it would take him to reach the city. "Walk on a bit," said Murphy politely. "Can't you please tell me how soon I'll get there?" "You just walk on repeated the trainer rather impatiently. The other muttered a few things under his breath and went on, while Murphy watched him. He had hardly covered a hundred yards when Murphy hailed him at the top of his voice. "Hi, young fellow!" he shouted, "if you continue all the way at that pace it will take you just about 42 minutes to reach New Haven."

Cholera and all summer complaints are so quick in their action that the cold hand of death is upon the victim 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.

Melville E. Ingalls, former president of the Big Four railroad system, tells this story of a waiter's tip. He was lunching alone in a Cincinnati cafe. Near by sat a dignified gentleman who casually asked his waiter: "How is business?" The man said he was not doing well, upon which the dignified individual expressed regret, saying: "Personally, I have always treated your craft in this house generously." The waiter was as assiduous in his attentions and helped the guest on with his coat. The dignified man laid his hand on the waiter's arm and said: Young man you seem to be discontented with your lot and I am going to give you the best tip you ever received. Get into some other business." And he strolled away, leaving the waiter speechless."

One trial of Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator deranges worms and and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it and be convinced.

Fred L. Haywood of Greenfield last month completed twenty-one years of service as conductor of the accommodation train running between Greenfield and Springfield. He tells the following story at his own expense:—A few days ago as he passed through his train, a fretful passenger inquired: "Does this train always go as slowly as this?" "You ought not to kick," said Conductor Haywood. "You have been on this train half an hour, while I have been here twenty-one years. "Is that so?" queried the man, anxiously. "What station did you get on at?"

OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD

"Royal Household" is in a class by itself.

Flour that gives half nourishment and double work to digest is not good flour.

Cheap and inferior flour gives the digestive organs double work and half pay—inferior flours contain indigestible waste—

—this waste must first be overcome by nature,—that means extra digestive work.

Indigestibles destroy the nutriment of flour, therefore poor flour gives more work and less nutriment to the system.

Royal Household Flour is in a class by itself—it is the only really pure flour—and it is pure because it is purified and sterilized by electricity. —it is the most easily digested and most nourishing because it is absolutely pure.

The moment a woman puts her hands into "Royal Household" she knows it is a finer flour than she ever used before.

Fresh from the Highest and Most Carefully Tended Gardens of Ceylon and India

GOLD STANDARD TEA

Comes to you in Sealed Lead Packages retaining all the Exquisite Aroma and Fragrance of the Original Leaf.

35, 40 and 50c. per pound. AT THE LEADING GROCERS.

CODVILLE & CO., WINNIPEG.

"Were you able to catch the speaker's eye?" asked Mrs. Ballatt, the woman Congressman from Spokane. "Well, rather," responded her colleague from Council Bluffs; "I wore my baby-blue bloomers and my heliotrope shirt-waist, and he just couldn't keep his eyes off of me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

It was nature lesson in a west side public school and the subject was birds and their ways. The teacher asked the pupils to name such fowl as they know that lay eggs. Chickens, ducks, turkeys and others were quickly named. Then a little girl, who for several minutes had been eagerly waving her hand, was called on. She proudly announced:—"My father, he lays bricks."

Nini—He hadn't known me ten minutes before he announced he was going to kiss me. Cleo—The idea! You should have had a hat-pin to stick him with. Nini—Oh! he didn't need to be spurred on.

Gyer—I'm something of a mind reader. Think of the money in your pocket and I can tell you the amount you have to the dollar. Myer—Well, how much? Gyer—One hundred cents.

To Build Robust Health

start at the foundation of life and health. Assist your organs to do their work properly. Food and drink cannot nourish if your liver is not working right. Dyspepsia and Indigestion follow if your digestive organs are out of order. Constipation cannot exist if your bowels are free. A short course of Beecham's Pills will soon put you right and an occasional one will keep you so.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

will do more to build up robust health and maintain it than any other medicine. They have done this, and are continually doing it for thousands all over the world. If you start now and take BEECHAM'S PILLS occasionally you will certainly benefit to a remarkable degree.

Prepared only by the Proprietor, THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, England.

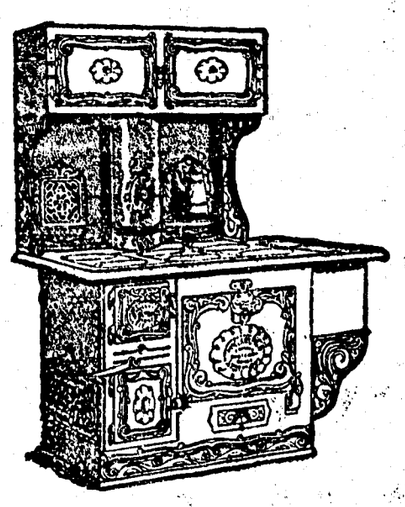
Sold Everywhere in Canada and U. S. America.

In boxes, 25 cents.

Kootenay Steel Range

SAVES FUEL

It is not the first cost of a range which makes it cheap or expensive, but the amount of fuel it afterwards consumes.



If you buy a range a few dollars cheaper than a Kootenay, and it burns from 15 to 25 per cent. more fuel, what do you gain? Nothing; but you actually lose money, besides putting up with all the inconveniences of an old-style range.

The Kootenay is equipped with every known device for reducing the consumption of fuel.

Sold by all enterprising dealers.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET

McClary's

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

C. H. Tarbell *Sole Agent*

H. A. DILLON.

LICENCED AUCTIONEER and VALUATOR.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

CUMBERLAND B. C.

JAPANESE

RICE

at a Low Price.

Wholesale and Retail.

Sweet and Clean quality

50 lbs.....$2.65

K. ABE

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

HOUSE CLEANING

Capable man will Wash Windows, Scrub Floors, do General House Cleaning, Wash Clothes or Cook.

Terms:—15c per hour; $1.25 per day.

LOU GET

Leave orders at Hunden's candy store.

For Kalsomining, Paper-hanging Glazing and Painting. See RICH'D. McGREGOR, Cumberland Hotel.

For CANDIES Novelties, Pictures, Frames and cleaning of fra nes.

D. HUNDEN.
Cumberland

Nanaimo Cigar Factory

SMOKE ENTERPRISE CIGARS

BEST :: ON :: EARTH.

Maunfactured by
P. GABLE & CO., NANAIMO, B.C

C. H. TARBELL,

High Grade Stoves

and all Kitchen Requirements

SPORTSMENS GOODS
& GENERAL HARDWARE

THE

Wonderful Northwest

FREE SOUVENIR

FREE SOUVENIR

Gov. Jomnson of Minnesota says: "The Northwest furnishes the greatest possibilities, and I know of no magazine so thoroughly competent to exploit the wonders of this region as THE WORLD'S WORK."

MARK TWAIN writes: "Two days overdue and THE WORLD'S WORK has not yet reached me. Pray make a note of this. I should rather not have to resort to violence."

THE BIG SPECIAL AUGUST NUMBER OF THE WORLD'S WORK

will describe the marvelous development and the vast possibilities of the great Northwest. No other section of our country presents such a dramatic story of achievement and progress as that of the Northwest, from the expedition of Lewis and Clark to the great centennial at Portland. THE WORLD'S WORK will picture and describe its great industries—mining, farming, lumbering and fishing; its cities and people; its commerce with the East; its railroads at home; its eminent men. Besides, this great magazine will describe

The Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland

with maps, photographs and descriptive articles. It will be a necessary guide and handbook to everyone who visits the Exposition, the best souvenir for those who cannot go.

THE WORLD'S WORK

draws its inspiration from the same indomitable spirit of progress that has transformed the Northwest from a wilderness to a great civilized empire. Each month it describes the vital things in the world's life and the men who are doing them. It is a history of our own time—superbly illustrated.

Every Family in the Northwest Should Read THE WORLD'S WORK

FREE The special issue of the Northwest Number (size 9¼ x 12) in sumptuous gold and green, designed by the famous artist, R. Stecher Crawford, will be sent free of charge, carefully rolled in a tube to any reader of this paper. Drop us a postal asking for the cover and for our special offer of this wonderful Northwest [illegible] free. Mention this paper.

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & COMPANY, 133-137 East 16th St., New York

When in Cumberland

STAY AT THE.....

VENDOME.

ALL CONVENIENCES FOR GUESTS.

THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH

Best Liquors and Cigars

R. S. ROBESTSON.

Livery AND Teaming

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

D. KILPATRICK
CUMBERLAND

FOR PRESENTATION PURPOSES.

SOLID GOLD WATCHES
SOLID GOLD CANES
DRESSING CASES
CUT GLASS and
STERLING SILVER.

Inscription Engraving free and at short notice.

P. STODDART.

Watchmaker and Jeweller,

WILLIAMS BROS.

Livery Stable

TEAMSTERS AND DRAYMEN SINGLE AND DOUBLE RIGS FOR HIRE. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Third St., Cumberland, B.C.

M. J. Henry's

Nurseries And Greenhouses

3010 WESTMINSTER ROAD,
VANCOUVER, - B. C.

Main nursery for Fruit Stock—South Vancouver, one mile south of city. Branches at Victoria and Matsqui for Seeds and Nursery Stock growing. Extra large planting for fall delivery.

One year apple, 4 to 6 feet, $10 to $12 per 100; apple 2, 3 and 4 years old, $18 to $20 per 100; Maynard Plum $1 each

Large imporation of Bulbs from Japan, Holland and France.

Extra nice choice of Cherry, Peach, Plum, Apricots, etc., now growing for fall order. No expense loss or delay of fumigation or inspection.

Let me price your list before placing your order. Catalogue free. Greenhouse Plants, Floral Work, Bee Supplies, Fruit packages Fertilizers, etc. Garden, Field and Flower Seeds in season.

M. J. HENRY

Sale of Crown Granted Mineral Claims for Unpaid Taxes in Comox Assessment District.

I HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that on Monday the 6th day of November, A.D., 1905, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon, 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 1905, or accrued due and payable at any 30th day of June subsequent to the date of the issue of the Crown grants, and remaining unpaid at the 30th day of June 1905 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 interests 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
Rhodes, H.	Waterloo, Lot 226	$ 10 50	$ 2 00	$ 12 50
" "	Emperor fraction Lot 227	29 75	2 00	31 75
" "	Alexandra Lot 225	90 00	2 00	92 00
" "	Highland Laddie Lot 228	92 00	2 00	94 00
" "	Duke Lot 229	92 00	2 00	94 00
" "	Jubilee fraction Lot 230	29 75	2 00	31 75
" "	Duchess Lot 231	104 00	2 00	106 00
Fairfield Exploration Syndicate	Dorotha Morton Lot 253	12 50	2 00	14 50
B.C. Exploration Syndicate	Colossus Lot 256	11 75	2 00	13 75
" " "	Rio Tinto Lot 257	8 50	2 00	10 50
" " "	Blue Bell Lot 258	13 00	2 00	15 00
" " "	Portage Lot 259	13 00	2 00	15 00
" " "	Champness fraction Lot 260	2 25	2 00	4 25
Douglas Pine Mining Co.	Douglas Pine Lot 271	8 00	2 00	10 00
Fairfield Exploration Syndicate	Dorothy Morton fraction Lot 300	6 00	2 00	8 00
Radley & Shaw	Harbour Lot 353	5 75	2 00	7 75
Radley, W. V.	Harbour fraction Lot 354	2 50	2 00	4 50
Radley & Shaw	Volunteer Lot 355	12 25	2 00	14 25
Radley, W. V	Protection Lot 356	13 00	2 00	15 00
Radley & Shaw	Adam Lot 357	12 75	2 00	14 75

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

Dated at Cumberland, 6th October, 1905.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months.

Royal Household Flour, is the very best made. Try it and your own good judgment will tell you that its great success is due to its great merit.

Use Royal Household Flour
$1.60 per sack
$6.35 per barrel.
$6.25 per 4 barrel lots
At the Big Store. Cumberland.

Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy.

A positive cure for all forms of Sexual Weakness, Mental and Brain Worry, *Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency*, Effects of Abuse or Excess, all of which lead to Consumption, Infirmity, Insanity and an early grave. Price $1 per pkg., six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. Write for Pamphlet. The Wood Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

Victoria PHOENIX BEER

No Better Lager Brewed In America.

The Oldest Established Brewery in British Columbia.

OFFICES Victoria B. C.

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

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

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

WEDNESDAY, October 18 1905

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
APRIL 13th, 1905.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2—Daily. A.M.		No. 4—Sun P.M.
De 9 00	Victoria	De. 3.0
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 3
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 4.2
" 11.00	Duncan's	" 5.0
P.M		P.M.
" 12 35	Nanaimo	" 6
Ar 12.53	Wellington	Ar. 6.5

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Dail A.M.		No 3—Sunday A.M.
De. 8.00	Wellington	De. 3
" 8.20	Nanaimo	" 3
10.02	Duncan's	" 5
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 5
" 11.38	Coldstream	" 6.
Ar 12.06	Victoria	Ar 7.

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, steamer 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.

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.

EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c

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.

INTERESTING INSTRUCTIVE

"CORRECT ENGLISH—HOW TO USE IT."

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE USE OF ENGLISH.

JOSEPHINE TRUCK BAKER, Editor.

Partial Contents for this Month.

Course in English for the Beginner.
Course in English for the Advanced Pupil.
How to Increase One's Vocabulary.
The Art of Conversation.
Should and Would: How to Use them.
Pronunciations (Century Dictionary).
Correct English in the Home.
Correct English in the School.
What to Say and What Not to Say.
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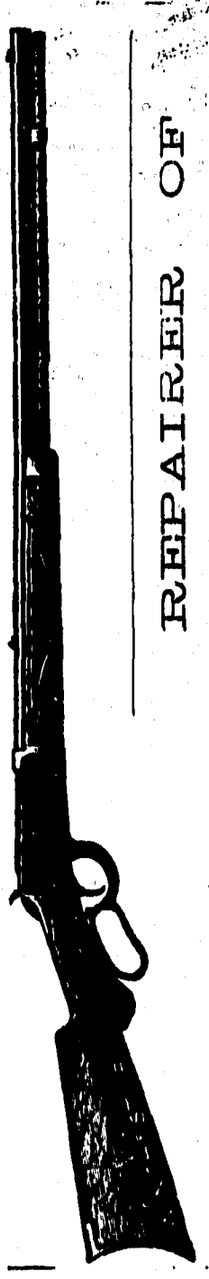

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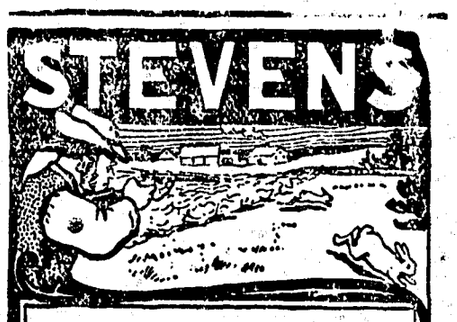

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To every man, and woman too, who is struggling along against adversity, striving to make the best of an uncongenial position and a poor salary, the International Correspondence Schools, the standing and achievements of which are known and honoured everywhere, makes this offer:—If you will indicate by a mark like this X on the coupon below, which occupation you prefer, the I. C. S. will at its own expense and without obligation on your part, show you how it is not only possible, but actually easy for you to enter that occupation, not as a poorly paid apprentice but with all the qualifications necessary to command a good salary.

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If you want to keep your children hearty, rosy and full of life during the hot weather months, give them an occasional dose of Baby's Own Tablets. This medicine will prevent all sorts of stomach and bowel troubles which carry off so many little ones during the hot summer months, or it will cure these troubles if they come on unexpectedly. It is just the medicine for hot weather, because it always does good, and never can do harm, as it is guaranteed free from opiates and harmful drugs. It is good for children at every stage from birth onward, and will promptly cure all their minor ailments. Mrs. J. J. McFarlane, Aubrey, Que., says:—"My baby was troubled with colic until I gave him Baby's Own Tablets, and they promptly cured him. Now when he is a little out of sorts, I give him a dose of Tablets and they promptly bring him back to his usual health." You can get the Tablets from your druggist, or they will be sent by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MEN AND WOMEN.

Nearly Every Human Quality Is Unlike In the Sexes.

"A man is a man down to his thumbs, and a woman is a woman down to her little toes," writes Dr. Havelock Ellis in his book "Men and Women." There is hardly a measurable quality of any sort which is not unlike in the two sexes. Women even button their garments on the other side from that chosen by men and choose Sunday instead of Monday as their favorite day for making way with themselves. So far as laboratory tests go Dr. Ellis says that women are unquestionably superior in general tactile sensibility and probably superior in the discrimination of tastes, with no advantage either way in the case of the other senses. Women have better memories, read more rapidly, bear pain better, recover better from wounds and serious illness, are less changed by old age and live longer.

Furthermore, according to the same authority, women have relatively larger brains, especially in the frontal region. It has long been said that women are the more like children, but Dr. Ellis says that men are the more like apes. Women, in short, are more civilized than men, and civilization itself is but the process of making the world ladylike. In fact, the only thing left in which man is superior is muscle. Men are two, three and even four times stronger than women, and the occasional exceptional woman hardly reaches the level of the average man.

Even between the ages of eleven and fifteen, when girls are taller and heavier, boys still retain their single advantage in strength. Men, too, if slower of mind and quicker of body, have greater lung capacity and more blood corpuscles and exhale nearly twice as much carbon dioxide. But men are less able to endure confinement and bad air. This physical superiority man shares with the males of all the higher animals.

WILY REYNARD.

Few Wild Creatures Can Compete With the Fox In Craftiness.

Those familiar with the "Fables of Æsop" will remember the reputation which reynard bears among the rest of the animals. It is questionable whether any wild creature can compete with the fox in craftiness. To look at him generally, even in his ordinary habits, he exhibits an amount of cleverness which astonishes one. Should a fox catch a hedgehog, whose spines effectually protect him from most of his enemies, he does not waste time, as a fox terrier will do, in endeavoring to worry his prey. He merely rolls him to the nearest water, knowing that a drop or two will cause the animal to relax his hold.

It is a rare thing to catch one in a trap laid at the door of his "earth" even. If he is inside when the trap is set he waits until some other animal springs it and then emerges to eat the victim and the bait. Only when driven by the terrible pangs of hunger will he tempt fate in his own person. Most animals gorge themselves when they are fortunate enough to come across a superabundance of food. Not so with reynard. Should he find a poultry yard well stocked and ill protected he fills his larder first. Nor does he, as the proverb says, "put all his eggs in one basket." He puts one fowl in a hedge, hides another in a bush, places a third in a hole in a tree, rapidly digs a cavity for a fourth and covers it up again, remembering in each case where his stores are concealed. And when his supplies are sufficient in his own estimation he takes a fine fat chicken or duck to his "earth" for present enjoyment.—London Field.

Woke the Judge.

The Westminster Gazette relates that an action was being tried before Lord Coleridge for damages for the death of a sheep dog, a winner of many prizes at bench shows, and counsel for the defense was endeavoring to show that the dog had "had his day" and that damages should be nominal. Lord Coleridge, however, was sweetly slumbering, and counsel felt the necessity for rousing him, if possible. So, gradually raising his voice, he asked one of the plaintiff's witnesses, "Is it not your experience as an exhibitor that when an old dog has taken his place regularly on the bench for many years he gets sleepy and past his work?" The laughter that followed had the desired effect.

The Chinchilla.

The tiny chinchilla, not more than twelve inches long, with a plump little body on short, stout legs, thrives only in the tropics. The little beasts have to be killed with the utmost precaution not to injure their fur, that grows on a skin nearly as tender and soft as a web of silk. A perfect skin not larger than a small pocket handkerchief is a revelation in fur growth. The texture of every hair is finer than floss silk, the length of it nearly an inch and the coloring about that of the soft, undyed marabout feathers.

Not Idle Curiosity.

Mrs. Wanterknowe—I should like to know, Mr. W., why you are so cross when I ask questions. Surely you don't think I have idle curiosity?

"Great Scott, no! Yours is the most perniciously active, wide awake, sleepless, energetic curiosity it was ever my fate to encounter."

Her Strong Will.

Tess—She's a very strongminded girl, isn't she? Bess—Oh, yes! She tells me she can quit chewing her gum the very minute her jaws get tired!

He who loses hope may then part with anything.—Congreve.

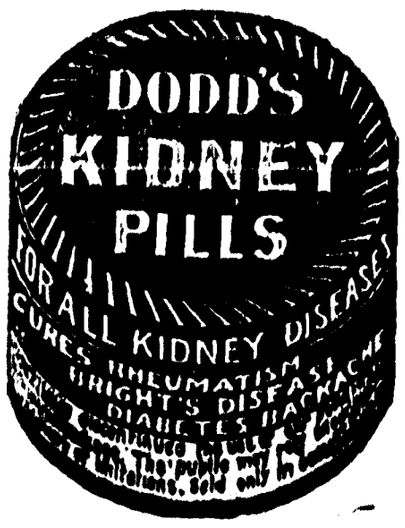
Love of our neighbor is the only door out of the dungeon of self.—MacDonald.

The Timidity of the Shark.

The shark, like the elephant, is of a timid disposition and is cautious and wary in his approaches. All observers are agreed that he is always attended by two pilot fishes, who act the same part as that wrongly assigned to the jackal in reference to the lion—going on ahead to examine any likely object and returning to inform the shark whether it is of an eatable nature. The splashing of oars or even the arms and legs of a swimmer will often deter the shark from making an attack, and there is every reason to believe that if swimmers in tropical waters would always carry with them three or four hand grenades they would have little occasion to fear interference by these creatures. It is strange that so obvious a precaution should be generally neglected.—London Standard.

Interesting.

Ethel—I don't see why it is considered necessary for a man to be wicked to be interesting. Now, Charles isn't wicked, and he's interesting. Katheryn—He's interesting as a curiosity Ethel, not as a man.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



CENTENARY OF NELSON

GREAT CELEBRATION OF 100TH ANNIVERSARY OF TRAFALGAR.

Old Victory Being Cut Into Souvenirs For Distribution in October—Forms the Remembrance of England's Greatest Naval Hero May Take—What Nelson Did For the British Navy—His Great Exploits.

Preparations are already under way for a great celebration of the centenary of Nelson's victory at Trafalgar, a celebration which will not be confined to the British Empire, but will find a ready response in many parts of the United States as well. In England the British and Foreign Sailors' Society, having been presented with the oak and copper fitting of the old Victory, is cutting the precious fragments into souvenirs, which will be distributed in October. At the same time an appeal will be made for funds to aid the society in its work. It is the hope of the organization to endow Nelson hospital beds, Nelson scholarships, a Nelson memorial in Malta, Nelson reading rooms and a Nelson medal for heroic acts at sea. Not in vain will an appeal be made to Canada, for in no part of the world is the name of Nelson more revered, and no country owes more to the navy which, a hundred years ago, he made supreme.

What Nelson Did For the Navy.

This is the outstanding fact in Nelson's career. He made the British navy mistress of the world's high seas, and ever since it has proudly held that title. In Elizabeth's time British supremacy was wrested from the Dutch and the Spanish, but in the earlier years of the Napoleonic struggle it was with France. When Spain threw her ships into the balance, on the side of France, Britain's inferiority was obvious. Before Nelson died he had swept from the seas the great navies of these combined powers. He established by daring and resource what Lords of the Admiralty now do by mere weight and numbers — the two-power standard.

The World's Greatest Admiral.

Not since his day has there been born a sailor whose very name was so terrible to his enemies; nor perhaps was there ever before such a one. On the world's stage of great men he stands alone, a slight figure of a man with one eye, and an empty sleeve, and there is hardly another we may class with him. In Nelson the qualities upon which Britons most rely were developed to a degree which is only manifested in geniuses, and of his personal courage we may say without exaggeration that the word fear was unknown to him. As he once boasted of his sailors, "they minded shots no more than peas," so we may say of him. He had within him some kind of demon that lusted for the fight. Time and again he would boldly attack vessels or fleets twice as strong numerically as his own. He disregarded orders that he might grapple with the enemy. It is this quality of unflinching courage and tenacity which has ever been that most esteemed by Englishmen. Therefore they have fixed upon the bulldog as the symbol of the race, and other nations have not been reluctant to confess its fitness.

'Twas In Trafalgar Bay.

This was the kind of man who, a hundred years ago, on October 21st, engaged the combined fleets of France and Spain off Cape Trafalgar. Who can wonder that the enemy's commander, Villeneuve, skulked in the harbor of Ferrol, until virtually forced to sea by Napoleon's contemptuous charge that he was a coward? The dread of meeting Nelson we can appreciate, as perhaps Napoleon could not; but whether the Emperor's taunt was justified, the fact remains that Villeneuve was the ablest seaman in France or Spain. His disposition of his fleet when escape was no longer possible proved his seamanship at least; for no one but Nelson could have shattered it. Perhaps Villeneuve was a coward after all, for he is said to have exclaimed "All is lost" before a shot was fired. He had heard the English seamen cheering the famous signal, "England expects that every man will do his duty," and his heart sank as the sound came over the sea. We have further proof of Villeneuve's reluctance to help Nelson make history on Trafalgar Bay. He would not venture out until Nelson, in despair of forcing an action, had sent away seven or eight of his ships. Villeneuve at last accepted the gage. He had four ships to every three in Nelson's fleet, and so he faced the Englishman.

Nelson's Great Exploits.

On Trafalgar Day may be given a detailed account of that historic struggle. At present we desire to merely examine some of the most distinguishing of Nelson's exploits and characteristics. The Battle of the Nile is reckoned by naval experts as his greatest achievement. Facing tremendous odds and in defiance of the gravest difficulties of navigation, he destroyed the French fleet and the shore batteries which protected it. At Copenhagen he met the same problem in the same way, and although the battle at that time was a drawn one, Nelson's purpose was accomplished and the northern league against England was broken up. It would be unjust to conclude this sketch without emphasizing the fact that Nelson, although the greatest sea fighter the world has ever seen, was much more than this. He was a man who understood great events, and saw their tendency. When most others would behold isolated incidents, Nelson read a general purpose—and took action. He was, moreover, a reformer in the best sense of the word. Had he lived in New York a generation ago he would have fought Tammany. Living a century ago, he did much to suppress smuggling, and expose the frauds of naval contractors. Therefore, those among us who think it unbecoming to bow before mere physical courage, turned to destructive ends, may not hesitate to join in saluting the memory of a fighting man who also had his high and heroic purposes.

The rate at which the Zulus can run in an emergency is astonishing. Some will cover as much as 50 miles in six hours. Eight miles an hour is common.

A Patient Lover.

She—I am surprised at Effie. She was in love with that fellow long enough to know better than marry him. He—Yes, but too long to do any better.

Could Not Eat Without Suffering

Sixteen Years of Great Distress From Indigestion and Liver Trouble—Doctors Failed—Cure Effected by

DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY LIVER PILLS.

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

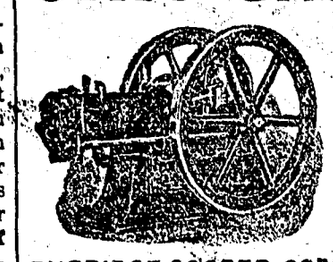
The case of Mrs. Husband is not unlike scores and hundreds of others which are repeated to us. There can be no better evidence as to the thoroughness and effectiveness of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

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

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

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

OHIO GASOLINE ENGINES



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HE CAN SLEEP IN PEACE NOW

WILLIAM TAGGART'S KIDNEY CURED BY DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

Well-known Tilbury East Farmer Tells How he Got Rid of His Trouble.

Tilbury, Ont., Aug. 14.—(special.—Mr. Wm. Taggart, a well-known and highly esteemed farmer of Tilbury East, tells of his remarkable cure of long standing Kidney Disease by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"For about four or five years," says Mr. Taggart, "I was a sufferer from Kidney Trouble, and the scores of medicines used gave me no relief. I was forced to get up three or four times every night and my life was simply miserable.

"At last I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and I got relief from the first. After using two boxes I was completely cured, and you can bet I was a happy man. I cannot speak too highly of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

All urinary complaints are caused by diseased Kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills always cure the Kidneys and therefore always cure urinary complaints.

Maximilian and his followers were shut up in Queratarо. Many powerful influences were at work to save him. Seward also did his best. But he made little or no effort to escape. If he had failed as an emperor he could at least face disaster with the courage and the dignity of a right princely nature. Betrayed by the infamous Lopez, tried before a court martial of boys and ordered to be shot, he spent his last days in the discharge of all the obligations of friendship and courtesy. A false report of the death of Carlotta being brought to him in prison he said simply, "One less tie to bind me to the world!" Led forth to his execution and told to stand between two of his generals who were likewise condemned, he surrendered the place of honor to General Miramon in recognition of his courage. The rattle of the muskets marked perhaps the end of all monarchy in the new world. But the bitterest critic of democracy could scarcely desire a gentler figure than Maximilian's to stand before the eyes of Americans as the last representative of aristocracy and of kingship on this continent.—William Garrott in Atlantic.

Just Meandering.

A city girl writes, "It is a fond dream of mine to become a farmer's wife and meander with him down life's pathway."

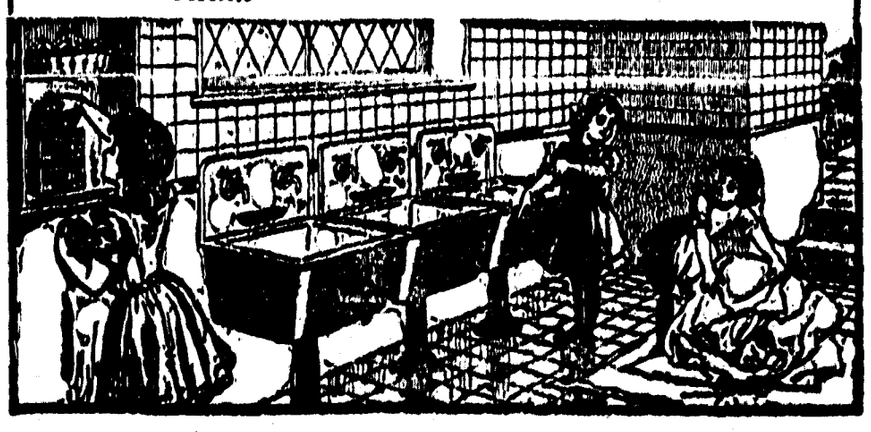
Ah, yes, that is a nice thing! But when your husband meanders off and leaves you without wood and you have to meander up and down the lane pulling splinters off the fence to cook dinner, and when you meander along in the wet grass in search of the cows till your shoes are the color of rawhide and your stockings soaked, and when you meander out across twenty acres of plowed ground with a club to drive the hogs out of the cornfield and tear your dress on the barb wire fence, when you meander back home to the house, find that the billy goat has butted the stuffin' out of your child and find the old hen, with forty chickens, in the parlor, you'll put your hands on your hips and realize that meandering is not what it is cracked up to be.

Washing is hard work under any circumstances, why should you make it harder by using poor soap?

Sunlight Soap

cuts the work in half. It does its part of the work itself, you don't have to scrub or boil the clothes. The Sunlight way is the easy way as well as the best and least injurious to clothes and hands. 1119

Lever Brothers Limited
Toronto



Success In Stock Raising

The breeding principles adopted by L. H. Kerrick of Illinois, the world renowned cattle feeder, in establishing a type of steer for the most economical beef production should be adopted by the breeder of other kinds of live stock, says National Stockman, and then continues:

Mr. Kerrick said in relating the story of his success at the Iowa state institute that when he commenced the feeding business he could not find a breed of cattle that produced a type of steer exactly to his liking, but he could see all of the beef points in two breeds—viz, the Shorthorn and the Angus. So he procured a lot of the best grade Shorthorn cows that he could pick up. Then he got an Angus bull as near his ideal type as could be had. From this stock he procured his feeding steers, keeping the best heifers for breeding stock. In all his after breeding he used the bull that was nearest his ideal beef type. Every one who has kept in touch with the great cattle feeders of the country knows of Mr. Kerrick's success. He commenced about twenty years ago and was successful from the start.

Was not his plan a shorter and better route to success than to have tried to get his type of beef steer from some breed that did not have the type demanded except in very rare and remote instances? The fundamental principles of breeding are the same wherever applied. Rightly applied they mean progress, but if not they mean retrogression or at best little progress.

Breeding Polled Calves.

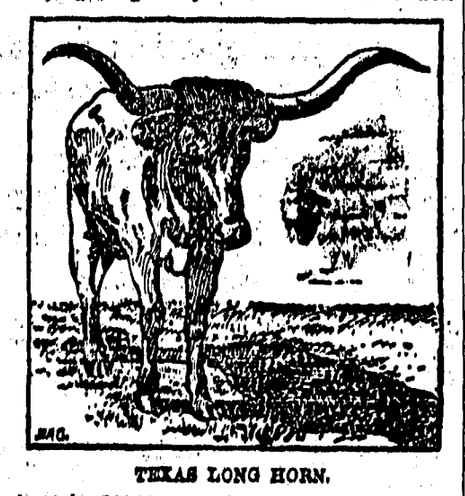
Answering the query, "Are double standard Polled Durham bulls as sure to get polled calves from horned cows as are Angus bulls?" F. S. Hines says in Breeder's Gazette:

Without knowledge as to the percentage of polled calves got by Angus bulls used on horned cows it would naturally seem that the Angus bulls would be the surer dehorners, as they have been bred hornless for many generations, while Polled Durhams are not many removes from horns. However, there are many Polled Durham bulls that have made excellent records as dehorners, some having as high as 90 per cent of polled calves from horned cows.

If your correspondent wishes to breed polled calves his best course would be to buy an aged Polled Durham bull with a good record as a dehorner. There is a great deal of the lottery about this "breeding off the horns," just as there is in breeding in general, and some bulls with many polled crosses are not as sure dehorners as those with only one cross of polled blood. Therefore I should advise your correspondent not to try a young bull, but to get one that is known by his works.

Passing of the Long Horns.

One of the signs of the times illustrating the change of methods in raising beef cattle is the passing of the lanky, long horned steer that once roamed the Texas ranges. He is rapidly giving way to an animal much



TEXAS LONG HORN.

better fitted for the purpose of beef production and soon will be only a memory. The picture herewith shown of the fast disappearing Texas long horn is reproduced from Breeder's Gazette.

Money In Sheep.

It seems strange that while the supply of cattle and hogs is on the increase in this country the number of sheep is decreasing, says Shepherd's Criterion. This seems more strange when one stops to consider how prolific sheep are and how quickly the supply in the United States might be doubled if stockmen would turn their attention to it. It is stranger still when figures show that sheep are the most profitable animals the farmer can raise. Year in and year out there is positively more money in sheep than anything else the farmer can produce. Mr. Farmer, if you don't raise sheep you are overlooking an opportunity.

Ear Mark the Pigs.

In the fall when we wish to sort out breeding sows we do not know whether they are from sows that we care to reproduce or from inferior animals, writes H. E. Cook in National Stockman. Ofttimes a sow may have only three or four pigs, and they become full grown on account of plenty of nurse. Now, I would much rather have young sows from mothers giving full litters even if not quite so large because they are bred from good milkers, just what we want to reproduce. I therefore ear mark the pigs in the spring as soon as they are strong and record the numbers, making a judicious selection possible.

For Dry Hoofs.

A soaking tub may be made by cutting off about one foot from the end of a stout, tight barrel. The short end is filled with water and placed in the stall so that the forefeet will come in the tub. An hour or two of soaking daily is good for dry, hard hoofs.

RAISING COLTS BY HAND.

How to Prepare Cow's Milk For the Youngster—Feed Frequently.

In answer to the query, "What is the best substitute to feed a colt for the mare's milk when the youngster must be raised by hand?" Breeder's Gazette says:

Milk, of course, is the only thing on which very young animals have much of a chance to live, and the commonest article is that of the cow. Therefore cow's milk should be fed to the orphan colt, but in small quantities. The milk of the mare is much sweeter than that of the cow and therefore a tablespoonful of good white granulated sugar should be added to each quart of the cow's milk. Do not add any water to the milk. Take enough hot water to dissolve the sugar nicely and add to the milk, then let the colt drink it at the temperature of blood heat or just as he would get it from his mother had she lived.

The rearing of a foal by hand is a tedious job at the best. In the first place it is well known that a foal gets only a very little at a time, but sucks many times a day; therefore if he is allowed when hungry to fill his little stomach up with a great ration of cow's milk he will quickly get to scouring, and then trouble looms on every side.

The writer has fed a motherless foal as often as twelve times a day or more from an old teapot with the thumb of a kid glove pierced full of holes over the spout, and then after a few days gradually reduced the feedings to six, then to four. Later warm skim milk was substituted for part of the new, the sugar discontinued and finally the colt got to drinking what he wanted the same as a bull calf that was in the same lot, three times a day, all he wanted. At the same time get the colt to eating ground grain as soon as he will. Pet him, coddle him and give him some sort of a companion, if it is only a runty calf, and be sure that he is not banished far from human beings or he will not be fed often enough.

Pasture For Hogs.

For early pasture for hogs sow barley or a combination of barley and oats. A little later sow rape—in fact, rape may be sown almost as early as barley on a well prepared seed bed, and by having two fields of rape the hogs may be supplied with pasture the whole season as soon as the rape reaches a sufficient growth to pasture it. This is accomplished by turning from one pasture to the other, allowing the rape to grow in one field while it is being pastured off in the other. For late summer or fall cowpeas make an excellent pasture for hogs. The same land which is sown to barley early in the spring may be planted to cowpeas after the first of June, and this will furnish pasture in August and September.—A. M. Ten Eyck in Farmers Advocate.

THE SHEPHERD

The Delaine is a pure bred Merino sheep, the result of improvement by careful selection, breeding and feeding with a definite ideal constantly in the minds of its breeders, writes R. Wood in Breeder's Gazette.

The chief characteristic difference between the American Merino, or Spanish Merino, as it was formerly called, and the Delaine is the entire absence of folds or wrinkles either on the neck or body of the latter, a longer staple of wool and a lighter weight of fleece. As distinguished from the Rambouillet, the latter is a larger and more rangy sheep than the Delaine, while the fleece is generally denser, but not as oily nor quite as fine nor as long as the Delaine. All these breeds are merely families of the one great breed, Merino.

Avoid Haste In Culling.

Because a ewe is in poor condition and generally ill looking is no reason why she should be culled, for such are usually the best of mothers and are the ones that raise big, lusty twin lambs. After her lambs are taken from her she will soon flesh up.

When Lambs Need Dipping.

If mature sheep are troubled with ticks and lambs run with the flock most of the ticks in two or three weeks after shearing will have left the old sheep to live upon the tender skin and amid the longer wool of the lambs. It is therefore evident that money will be saved by dipping the lambs. In badly infected cases a second dipping will prove advantageous unless the old sheep were dipped at the first application. Ticks multiply very rapidly, and even if a few escape death their progeny will cause the whole flock untold discomfort.—American Cultivator.

The Sheep's Foot.

That old common saying, "No foot, no horse," applies with equal truth and force to the sheep. Indeed, the sheep's foot is far more liable to injury and disease by neglect under even ordinary conditions of management, not to mention the frequent instances of want of due care, than the foot of the horse is. The cloven foot, with a very sensitive lining between the claws; the small size of the foot and the peculiar structure of it all combine to make this part of the body extremely subject to disease and needful of the most watchful attention and immediate care when it becomes injured.—Irish Farming World.

Sheep Notes.

Keep plenty of salt before your sheep at all times.

It is easier to prevent the stomach worm than to kill it.

A well fed ewe is the best assurance of a big, strong lamb.

No man should attempt to keep more sheep than he can keep well.

Always dock and castrate your lambs before they are two weeks old.—Shepherd's Criterion.

O'SHEA WAS NO ANGEL.

Well-Informed Correspondent Makes This Plain Enough.

In the brief obituaries of the late Capt. William Henry O'Shea, who has just died in well deserved obscurity at Brighton, I find, writes the Marquise de Fontenoy, no mention made of the fact that he was a count by the grace of the Vatican, while his elder brother was a duke of the kingdom of Spain, having acquired that title, which always carries with it the grandezza, by marrying a Spanish lady, the only child of a duke.

Nor is sufficient stress laid upon the discreditable role which Capt. O'Shea, who had served for a time in the Eighteenth Hussars, played in the wrecking of Irish home rule. It is ridiculous to speak of him as an injured husband, or as having had his life ruined by Charles Stewart Parnell. He owed everything to the latter, and the relations between his wife and the great Irish leader were a matter of the most public notoriety for fully six years before he brought his suit for divorce against her in 1890. During the greater part of those six years he was enabled to cut a figure in politics, was received by the Ministers of the day, and treated by them with affected cordiality solely on account of his influence with Parnell, everybody being aware of the nature and origin of that influence. The Ministers, of course, had their own opinion about the captain. But they found it useful to keep in touch with the man through whom they could deal with the Irish leader, and in that way get the Irish party to come to terms with the Government on any given subject. The Irish members of Parliament, although loyal to Parnell, were thoroughly aware of the situation, and not one of them would shake hands with O'Shea, while in 1886, at the time of the Galway election, Parnell's devoted lieutenant, Biggar, telegraphed to his chief: "The O'Sheas will be the ruin of you."

It was only when Capt. O'Shea found that the Government could not and would not reward such services as he had rendered by office or by a title, and when he realized that his wife could not longer bear the sight of him—he had long before squandered the handsome fortune which she had brought to him on her marriage—when he found that Parnell had no longer the means to assist him pecuniarily, that he instituted that suit for divorce which may be said to have killed Gladstone's home rule bill.

It would have paid the Irish, paid their friends and sympathizers, to have bought the continuance of the silence of the captain. Perhaps it was that for which he was looking when he first inaugurated the proceedings against Parnell. But no one seems to have realized this at the time. The divorce court proceedings placed on official record the intimacy between Parnell and his Egeria in such a manner that the statesmen in power could no longer affect to close their eyes thereto. They were forced to sunder their relations with Parnell at the moment when the success of home rule seemed assured, and with his withdrawal into private life Ireland's only chance of self-government in a hundred years was lost, thanks to Capt. O'Shea.

England Flouts Crinoline Idea.

The fashionable dressmakers of London who have houses in Paris have decided there is no indication of a revival of the crinoline at present, even though in Paris some dubiousness is expressed about the future.

The representative of a famous French house in London threw cold water on the idea.

"Yes, full skirts, even very full skirts, by all means," she said, "and perhaps just a very little silk wire and stiffening to make the folds flow out gracefully, but not the crinoline.

"Even if ultra smart people in Paris should wear the crinoline, English women are not very likely to follow suit. For one thing, they would have too much good sense, and, for another, they are too fond of outdoor sports."

Redfern's, in London, expressed the view that the crinoline, whether it be revived or not, could never again become general.

Perhaps the most significant statement was made by a modiste much patronized by royalty. The Queen's taste, she pointed out, has always been in the direction of simplicity and grace. She would probably be the last person to wear a crinoline.

This fact in itself would be more than sufficient to render unsuccessful any attempt to make the crinoline popular.

KING'S GLOVED HAND.

Frenchmen Copy His Majesty's Fashion Not Knowing the Reason of the Kingly Prerogative.

King Edward, during his recent stay in Paris, attracted a good deal of attention by invariably wearing only his right hand gloved, and it appears that, hearing of this, a large number of men, not only in the French capital but likewise elsewhere on the continent, have decided to adopt the practice, regarding it as a fashion worthy of being followed, in lamentable ignorance of the fact that it is a prerogative of the anointed of the Lord, to which it is not only ridiculous but likewise discourteous for any one to adhere who does not happen to be either a full-fledged monarch or, at any rate, a member of one of the great reigning houses of Europe.

King Edward, it is true, always wears his right hand gloved when he shakes hands. But woe betide any man not a prince of the blood who would venture to omit to bare his right hand when clasping that of His Majesty. At the levees at St. James' Palace, and at the courts at Buckingham Palace, the officials of the Lord Chamberlain's department will not permit any man to pass before the King without his having removed the glove from his right hand. Indeed, the etiquette with gloves is much the same as that relating to hats, and, in the same way that the King will remain with his hat on, while everybody around him is expected to bare his head, so does he remain gloved while all about him are required to have their right hand ungloved.

In the middle ages the etiquette in this respect was even far more stringent than it is at present. For instance, no one was permitted to enter a church wearing gloves, which were considered just as much out of place as would be the retention of the hat upon one's head in a sacred edifice. Nor were the great officers of the Royal and Imperial courts permitted to wear gloves when fulfilling their official duties. In France it was even forbidden to the coachmen and grooms to enter the Royal stables without previously removing the gloves from their hand.

Nowadays, although in its minor details the etiquette with regard to gloves varies with almost every country, one general rule which holds good in all is that men should never shake hands without baring their right hands. To omit doing so, especially when greeting or bidding adieu to a woman, is as bad form as retaining one's cigar on the occasion. It is hard upon men, I know, to expect them to throw away a good cigar when stopped and addressed by women with whom they are acquainted, and it is likewise troublesome, especially on a warm day, to have to remove a tight-fitting glove from the right hand. But these are the penalties of being popular with women, and failure to conform to these elementary rules of courtesy indicates bad breeding.

Monarchs are supposed to be exempt from these rules, and one may trace the prerogatives which they enjoy in connection with the retention of the glove on the right hand to the olden times, when the King's touch was held as a certain cure for numerous evils, especially scrofula. In those days, when sometimes hundreds of sick were brought and laid out in the courtyard of the palace, that they might be touched by the Sovereign, and so be healed, the monarch found it necessary to wear a glove, in order to escape infection. And then, too, the touch of the anointed of the Lord being looked upon as sacred in character, it was deemed politic to preserve it from being too lightly and inadvertently bestowed.

The Marquise de Fontenoy knows of but one monarch who never wears gloves, not even when in full uniform or during the coldest weather. That is King Leopold, whose throne is of modern origin and founded long after the custom of healing maladies by the touch of the Sovereign had been abandoned. I may add that one of the peculiar features of the madness of his only sister, the ill-fated former Empress Charlotte of Mexico, is that she requires a fresh pair of pearl gray, four button kid gloves on rising every morning throughout the year. If by any mishap there is no fresh pair at hand, and an attempt is made to furnish her with gloves that are not entirely new, her insanity assumes for the moment a violent form, and continues until she is appeased by a fresh pair.

Astral Body In Commons.

Sir Gilbert Parker, who claims to have seen the astral body of Sir Carne Rasch in the House of Commons while the latter was ill in his home, is receiving corroboration of his extraordinary hallucination. Sir Arthur Haytor writes as follows:

"I beg to say that I not only saw Sir Carne Rasch, myself, sitting below the gangway, but called him to the attention of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, with whom I was talking on the front Opposition bench. I said I wondered why all the papers inserted notices of Sir Carne's illness while he was sitting opposite apparently quite well. Sir Henry replied that he hoped the illness was not catching."

It seems that this is not the first instance of the sort that occurred in the House. In 1897 Mr. O'Connor, an Irish member, went to Ireland to be present at the deathbed of one of his parents. Swift McNeill saw his wraith in his usual seat on the third Opposition bench. It also was seen from the press gallery.

Thirty years ago a member who went abroad, suffering from an acute malady, received an urgent five line whip. He replied that he would attend the House at whatever cost to his health. The House was divided on the matter at issue, and on division the lobby tellers saw the member and counted his vote. The next day it was found that the number of votes recorded by the division clerks was one less than that given by the lobby clerks, and on the list of the former this particular name did not appear, as it did on the list of the latter. At the time the division was taken the member was dead.

The Irish Language.

The British Postmaster-General has ordered that when letters addressed in Irish characters are found in the post, an English translation must be added. If a translator should be lacking at the office where such a letter is posted, it must be sent to Dublin, where the translation will be added.

Continuous Elopement.

That the course of love does not always run smoothly was amusingly illustrated in the experience of one Koraleff, a Russian land owner, who took his bride to Berlin upon a honeymoon trip.

The second day of their stay Mme. Koraleff possessed herself of some $15,000, all of the money her husband had with him, and eloped to Switzerland with her husband's valet.

In due course the deserted husband obtained fresh funds and set forth in search of the guilty pair. After some delay Mme. Koraleff was located in Zurich, where she had been left destitute by the partner of her flight, whose fancy had been attracted by a woman more to his liking than the wife of his late master.

There was a reconciliation, and the reunited pair again set forth in search of the valet, whom they found at Lausanne, again in a state of single blessedness, his latest partner having taken herself off with a newer ideal, though she broke the chain by leaving what was left of the money with the valet.

The penitent valet was reinstated in favor upon returning what was left of the money, and the three journeyed back to Russia.

The Slum Child In the Country.

At a luncheon given by Mrs. Alice Barber Stephens, the illustrator, at her new home at Moylan, the talk turned for a while to the various charitable societies that give slum children outings in the country in the summer.

Remarkable instances were narrated of slum children's ignorance of country life—their idea that milk was an extract of the milkweed, that eggs came from the eggplant, that mush was a product of the mushroom, and so on.

"Those instances," said Mrs. Stephens, "are old and well known. But let me tell you of a new one that happened last summer.

"A little East Side boy was on his first country excursion. He lay on the grass in a peach orchard, making a chain of daisies and buttercups. Across the blue sky a line of birds darted, and his hostess a young woman said:

"'Look up. Look up quickly, and see the pretty birds flying through the air.'

"Tommy looked up quickly, and then he said in a compassionate tone:

"'Poor little fellers, they ain't got no cages, have they?'"

Selecting a Green Manure Crop.

Wherever clover will succeed it is by far the best green follow plant, writes a Massachusetts farmer in American Agriculturist. A crop of hay may be taken off and yet leave the land more fertile than at first. The stubble and roots contain a large amount of nitrogen, and some mineral matter is brought to the surface by the roots. All green plants, such as clover, rye or other seeds, may be sown and the plants plowed under when coming into head the following spring. The cost of the seed, the climate, the land and the fertility should all be considered in selecting a green manure crop to be plowed under.

Judicial Tantrums.

After a service of nearly thirty years as Recorder of Dublin, Sir Frederick Faulkiner is about to retire at the age of seventy-four.

Sir Frederick is noted throughout Ireland as one of the most irritable judges upon the bench, and he is not slow to uncork the vials of his wrath when anything in the handling of a case evokes his displeasure.

In his earlier days he was constantly in hot water, but it was found that his bark was worse than his bite, and after a while the counsel practicing in his court learned to receive with stolidity his tirades of abuse.

It was astonishing to a chance visitor to behold a Recorder dressing down a lawyer who stood silent before the torrent of words, but the lawyer well knew that before the court closed the Recorder would make amends for his outbreak by singling the unfortunate attorney to be the recipient of some marked compliment.

The retirement of Sir Frederick will remove from the Irish bench one of the most [illegible] figures, but his memory will live in the legal fraternity through the good stories told of his outbreaks and apologies.

State Control of Liquor.

A bill to create a State monopoly of the liquor trade in Guernsey will come before the States of the island—the local Parliament. The bill empowers the States to take over the retail liquor businesses on January 1, 1908, and to instal the present proprietors as managers, with instructions not to encourage the sale of drink. The bill provides that no drink shall be sold to children under the age of eighteen, that no musical attractions be allowed, and that all the bars be open to the view of passersby. Compensation is recommended to the present licenseholders. The profits of the monopoly it is proposed to devote to the relief of taxation.

AT THE CORNER STORE

You will find the most Complete line of

Rubber goods, . Rain Coats and Shoes

for Men, Women and Children in the district,
See our Mens Extra Heavy Duck Gum Boot, snag and crack proof, at $7.50

This is a guaranteed boot and will give you satisfaction every day.

In Blankets our range is most complete.

We have them at $2 50 a pair and the direct imported Scotch Blankets from $5.50 a pair to $8 50 a pair.
Also at $3.00, $3.75, $4.00, $4.50, and $5 00 a pair.

RIGGS & WHYTE.

☞ 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.

W. B. Anderson, Mgr.

Job Work Strictly C. O. D.
Transient Ads Cash in Advance.
ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
Subscription..... $2 00a year

The meeting lately held in Courtenay is indicative that the system pursued in the past season of performing the road work, is to say the least, unsatisfactory. The principal cause for complaint being that the work has not been done during the dry season, and that now the wet weather is on, whatever is placed on the already muddy roads, instead of repairing, but still further deepens the mud Without seeking to disparage anyone, or to make any compartson in detriment, we wish to bring out the fact that the late Mr Berkley made a practice of starting work as early in June as weather and the possibility of organizing road gangs would allow. Work proceeded continuously until bad weather, or until the grant was exhausted, minus a certain sum kept back for contingencies during the Winter, a broken bridge, heavy storm damages etc. should this amount be unspent during Winter, it was always exhausted in parts most requiring repair in the following Spring, before the next grant became available, and the system worked fairly well, and there seems to be no reason why the same plan could not have been pursued this year. However, the rank and file of settlers seem determined that some change shall be made, and apropo to this, it has been suggested that several road foremen be chosen by the settlers to work over certain sections. These should be men of landed interest in their respective sections, besides being competent to superintend road making. In the event of a bridge of difficult construction being required, a competent mechanic would be engaged for the job. Foremen chosen from bona fide landowners it is thought, would be keen to have the work performed between cropping and haying, and between haying and harvest, in addition to being well alive to the necessity of having the repairs done on the parts most requiring such. From what can be learned there seems to be no doubt that some such system will be discussed at a general meeting to be held in the near future.

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Electric bedwarmers for sale at Hinton's, Victoria.

Why did not the firm of Bates & Co. get a chance to tender on the furniture and stove supplied for the junior division of the Public School? When two such energetic money-grabbers are striving after everything that comes their neighbor's way as well as their own, the school board should give them another chance to invest their savings from the public purse, This hole-in-the-corner way of doing business will not be tolerated by these worthies whose motto is "Me first". It is interesting to learn that Bates has formed a class to which he professes to teach painting, but strange to say these paints or colors can only be purchased from his firm, a box purchased elsewhere will not answer his purpose. This man also opposes a storekeeper who was instrumental in keeping him in his job, by largely advertising articles sold previously by his benefactor. His next investment will be a line of men's ready-to wear clothing. What a specimen of honor and manliness for our youth to imitate!

WEDDING.

On Thursday the 12th inst, Mr Wm. Walker, son of D. Walker Esq of Union, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Miss Sarah Ellis, eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs Chas. Ellis of Cumberland. The ceremony was performed at the bride's parents residence by Rev W. L Hall. The house was prettily decorated for the occasion by some of the many friends of the contracting parties After the marriage a reception was held which was attended by the relatives and friends. The bride was given away by her father. Miss M. Walker attended her and Mr Wm. Ellis acted as groomsman. The bride was beautifully attired in crême silk delaine trimmed with silk torchon lace and silver sequins and bridal veil of Brussels net with orange blossoms.

Later the bride and groom left on a honeymoon trip to Portland and New Westminster. The going-away dress was blue broadcloth trimmed with velvet, and large picture hat of blue velvet with white wings. The happy couple were the recipients of a large number of handsome and costly presents. The following is the list:—

Mr and Mrs Ellis, Parlor Stove and blankets; Mr W. Ellis, silver fruit dish; Mr J. Ellis, 8 day clock; Geo. and Edith Ellis, tea cups and saucers; Mr D. Walker, kitchen range; Mrs D Walker, comforter; Alex Walker, crystal cake dish; Miss Walker, Japanese table cloth; Marion and Jean Walker, crystal jelly dish, China pepper and salts; Mrs W. B. Walker, 2 prs drawn work pillow slips, 2 sideboard scarfs; Misses S. and K. Walker, glass towelling; Mr and Mrs Alex. Walker, silver tea service; Mr and Mrs Jas Walker, silver egg stand, service and breakfast cruet; Mr R Struthers, silver dessert spoons; Mr and Mrs A. McKnight, oak centre table; Mr and Mrs J. Frame, counterpane and bath towels; Misses Frame, China mustard, pepper and salts, and pr. of vases; Mr and Mrs Robt McKnight, silver biscuit jar and jelly jar; Mr and Mrs Thos Bickle, silver berry spoon; Mr and Mrs S. Harwood, pair of picture frames; Bert Tullidge, silver pie knife and shower bouquet; Miss Q. Abrams, sofa pillow; Miss M. Abrams, China plate; Mr and Mrs Drew, basket of flowers; S. Leiser & Co., per Mr Lid stone, Turkey rug; Riggs and Whyte, toilet set; Mr and Mrs D. Thomson, rattan chair; Mrs Livesly, (Banff) pair of drawn work pillow slips; Mr and Mrs L Mounce, afternoon tea spoons; Mrs J. B. McLean, ½ doz towels and kitchen towelling; Mr and Mrs Geo. Robertson, table cloth and napkins; Mr and Mrs Halcrow, China cake plate and berry dish; Mr and Mrs Reese, tapestry table cloth and toilet mats; Mr and Mrs Chas Whyte, China tea pot; Mr and Mrs D Stevenson, table cloth and towels; Mrs J. Stuart, flowers; Mr and Mrs Lockner, silver sugar tongs and teaspoons; Mr J Struthers, carving set; Mr Tarbell, nickle plated kettle; Mr and Mrs T Bennet, lemonade set; Mr and Mrs Summerville, crystal cake stand; Mr and Mrs Short, sideboard scarf; Mr and Mrs J Gillespie, rocking chair, Mr and Mrs Arthur Anderson, Satsuma vase.

Style and Grace in Rubber Footwear

Maple Leaf City Rubbers all made over foot-form lasts that follow exactly the new shoe models.

They are the acme of perfection in stylish Rubber Footwear.

Ladies ask your dealer to show you the new "Calve" and "Melba" designs with Cuban Heels, or the new "Lily" and "Rose" models for French Heels

They are just a bit more graceful and choice than anything you have yet seen.

J. Leckie Co
LIMITED.
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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.

Choice Samples of
Cloths and Tweeds
Just To Hand.

Leave your order for a Suit.

Also to arrive in a few days an extra Choice Selection of Ladies, Misses and Childrens.
Coats and Skirts.

Advanced Styles from the best Costume makers of the Continent,

☞ Wait and see them before making your purchases.

C. DAVIES

5 Roses Patent Flour $1.60 per sack $6.25 per bbl. at Napier & Partridge.

DIAMOND RING
VALUE $75.00
GIVEN AWAY

On CHRISTMAS. One chance for every DOLLAR, Cash Purchase, from Sept 13th.
—Ring now on view at my store.—

Vanguard $27 00
Appleton Tracy & Co. $20 00
17 Jewelled nickel Waltham, $10 00
15 Jewelled Waltham, $8 00
Solid Gold Watches, Ladies & Gents.
Solid Gold Chains, Lockets, Brooches.
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Everything at Eastern Prices.

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Watchmaker and Jeweller. All Engraving Free.

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Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

The only safe effectual monthly medicine on which women can depend. Sold in two degrees of strength—No. 1, for ordinary cases, $1 per box; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger for Special Cases, $3 per box. *Sold by all druggists.* Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound; take no substitute.
The Cook Medicine Co., Windsor, Ontario.

We are agents for the celebrated "Souvenir" heaters and cook stoves. We have always a large stock of these goods on hand, which we shall be pleased to show you. Simon Leiser and Co, Ltd., Cumberland.

"The passing of a Race and more Dates of Western life" by Mr D. W. Higgins, Victoria's veteran journalist is a neat volume of exceedingly entertaining stories of early B. C. life. Being a sequel to "The mystic Spring" which had so large a sale, there is no doubt that the book will be in great demand. Illustrations, letterpress and binding are of excellent quality, by Wm. Briggs Co. Toronto. Price $1.50 cloth.

American Hams 18 cents per lb at Napier & Partridge.

Births—On the 12th inst to Mr and Mrs J. Fraser, a son,
On Oct. 13, a daughter to Mr and Mrs Ed. Bickle.

Among last nights passengers were—Dr and Mrs Gillespie, Mrs Horne, Mabel and Queenie Abrams Mr Geo. Ritchie, Mrs A. Walker.

The Auction Sale of Mrs J. S. Harvey's well kept household furniture including a first class piano, will take place at Sandwick on Oct. 25, at 1 o'clock sharp.

Nanaimo, 16th—Exhaustive tests yesterday and early this morning found No, 1 mine entirely free from gas and all miners went to work this morning for first time since strike. Only Protection Island miners working up to present time.

New York, 16th—Five lives were lost and thirty five seriously injured on the Cunard Line Str. Campania last wednesday when a gigantic wave rolled over the vessel and swept across a deck thick with steerage passengers.

Wood's Phosphodine,
The Great English Remedy.
A positive cure for all forms of Sexual Weakness, Mental and Brain Worry, *Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency,* Effects of Abuse or Excess, all of which lead to Consumption, Infirmity, Insanity and an early grave. Price $1 per pkg., six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain package on receipt of price. Write for Pamphlet.
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Royal Household Flour, is the very best made. Try it and your own good judgment will tell you that its great success is due to its great merit.
Use Royal Household Flour
$1.60 per sack
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At the Big Store, Cumberland

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.

A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.

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

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CAREY
The TAILOR,
for your next Suit of clothes.
—Look at these Prices—
Pants $3.00 up
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