



Don't fail to visit the Big Store

IT WILL INTEREST AND PAY YOU

See the beautiful decorations and the immense display of Christmas Goods all marked at popular prices. **Come in and see the Toys.**

For EVERY DOLLAR in CASH spent in the BIG STORE until Xmas Eve 10 o'clock will entitle you to a chance of

3 Splendid Prizes 3

- 1st PRIZE— Either a 90 piece dinner and tea set or a suit of clothes valued at \$20.00
2nd PRIZE— Beautiful dressed doll (the Queen of Dolls) value \$10
3rd PRIZE— A splendid rocking horse valued at \$7.50

Buy early before the selections are broken.

SIMON LEISER & CO. LTD.
CUMBERLAND B.C.

AN XMAS
SOUVENIR
Worth While

As a souvenir and incidentally to advertise our business,—we are distributing

Needle Cases FREE

again this Christmas. If you received one last year, you know what handy

Workbasket Companions
they really are.—Send today, They won't last long!

Weiler Bros. Victoria B.C.

A son was born to Mrs. Wm. Merrifield at the Hospital on Saturday.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETING

At the meeting of Trustees held Monday night, communications were read from Miss Hill, and from Miss Bate, both asking for 6 months leave of absence from Jan. 1st in order that they could attend Normal School. Miss Bate also suggesting that her sister be appointed substitute in her division without certificate. After discussion, it was decided to grant leave of absence, and to inform Miss Bate that it was imperative that duly certificated teachers be appointed whenever possible. Miss Cameron's resignation was read, and Secty. Carey said he had interviewed Miss Cameron and enquired her reasons for the step. The teacher had informed him that the 3rd Division, which she taught, was too heavy a class, and that her health was becoming affected. If a younger class could be given her, she would reconsider her resignation. It was decided to offer the primary division to Miss

Cameron for 6 months. Miss M. Miligan was appointed to Miss Cameron's class for 6 months, and a 3rd teacher was to be advertised for.

Meeting adjourned

THAT BOARD OF TRADE MEETING

Some free criticism has been indulged in by a few with reference to the remarks made by Dr. Quinlan at the Board of Trade meeting. It will be remembered that the Doctor gave his experiences as a member of the Nelson Board. He informed the meeting of the amount of fees imposed on members of that body, gave a short sketch of what the Board had performed whilst he was a member, and generally gave the majority of those present last week some information on the workings of a Board of Trade that they had never known before. By unbiased listeners, these remarks were construed as being made with the in-

ention of giving whatever information the speaker could, and which the rank and file of the meeting earnestly desired, and which the promoters of the meeting either could not, or would not give. He made no effort to "throw cold water on the meeting" as he has been accused of doing, and simply stated facts, merely suggesting that the question of cost was one that should be carefully considered, which is a fact patent to all who desire to carry on any worthy project in a fair and above-board manner.

The Drug Store is filled up with Xmas Presents, Xmas Cards, Calendars, Books, Annals, Hand Painted China, Perfume in all favorite odors, we make a specialty. Give us a call and inspect. A. H. Peacey.

Local and Personal

Don't forget the Rag Ball on Friday evening.

Everything in the Ammunition line At the Big Store

Miss McQuat has severed her connection with the Hospital, and has taken a temporary position in the Big Store.

A large and fine assortment of toys, books and games will be on view at Leiser's, The Magnet Cash Store, Moores and Messrs Riggs & Whyte. Buy your Xmas toys from these firms.

Rev. Mr. Wilkinson conducted services in the Methodist Church on Sunday.

Special values in Blankets at the Big Store.

Her most gracious Majesty, Queen Alexandra, celebrated her sixty-first birthday on Friday.

For stylish and reliable clothing go to the Big Store.

FIRE ALARM

An alarm of fire last Friday sent hose carts and men to Moore's store, from whence smoke was seen issuing in thick clouds. Fortunately however, Messrs Moore, McPhee and Anley, had managed to quench the flames before the arrival of the cart. It was found that one room in the suite was completely spoiled, the paper being burnt off the walls and ceilings, the carpet, curtains, pictures and other articles ruined by fire and water, the loss in this respect being at least \$100. A stove in this room was the cause of the mischief. It seems that Miss Moore's maid had that morning started a good fire and then gone out, leaving the heater to gather headway. This was done so quickly and well that upon her return the whole place was afire, luckily not so well established but that well directed buckets of water prevented the loss of the building which might have happened had the flames got a good hold. Goods in the store were slightly damaged by water going through from above. Mrs. Moore is sympathized with at the ruin of her cozy sitting room and the inconvenience caused by the fire.

Friday night, the fine new residence of Mr. McPhee, at Courtenay, narrowly escaped destruction. It seems that a coal oil stove had been placed in the house to hasten the drying of the plaster. An unsuspected leak in the oil receptacle allowed the fluid to run over the floor, this ignited and but for timely notice of a passer by, who saw the flare of the fire, and who at once took steps to extinguish the flames, the house would have been again burned.

WANTED

Teacher for Cumberland Public School for 6 months from Jan. 8th '06.

Apply T. H. Carey
Secty. School Board—Cumberland.



3

Times

3

FOR

FATHER
Xmas.

Who has arrived at

THE MAGNET CASH STORE

With Toys and Presents of Every Description for old and young.

A 15 inch Kid Doll for25c

T. E. BATE Cumberland

XMAS PRESENTS A SELECT LINE

Gold and Silver Jewellery, Watches, Chains, 14k Brooches, Pendants, Scarf Pins, Rings, Spectacles, etc. etc. etc.

Also Silverware and Cut Glass.

A nice lot of Ladies and Gents Dressing Cases, Card Cases, etc., in Leather.

Call and see them. Our Prices will interest you.

McLean & Joudry
Watch Repairing a Specialty.

Look! Look! Look!

Big returns for a small investment of ready cash.

Special Prices during the continuance of our Dissolution sale, until Nov. 30, only 10 days longer

Mens Wool Fleece Underwear, Regular price 75c
Sale Price 50c

200 Remnants, Prints, Flannelettes, Dress Goods, Gingham

100 Ladies Blouses, Regular price from 75c to \$1.50
Your choice Only 50c

100 pairs Grey Flannelette Blankets, Regular price \$1.25
Sale Price 85c

50 Ladies and Misses Waterproof Coats at
Half Price

Gents Umbrellas, self openers, @ \$1.10 each, Reg. \$1.75

A special line in White Turkish Towels, extra large size. Regular price \$1.00 per pair, now selling at

75c per pair

50 pairs, "The Lookie Made to Order" Pitt Shoes, Regular, \$3
Now 2.50 per pair.

The BEST STORE
NAPIER & PARTRIDGE

The Broken Down Nervous System

Often Found in Persons Who are Apparently in Good Health—Extraordinary Effects of
DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

It is not always the pale and bloodless who suffer from nervous exhaustion, and when a person of apparently good health finds himself almost helpless he gets little sympathy from physician or friends and not frequently his ills are attributed to the imagination.

Nervous diseases are slow in coming on and patience is necessary in their treatment. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is absolutely certain to be of benefit to anyone suffering from exhausted nerves, for it supplies the very elements of nature which go to create new nerve cells and instil new vigor and energy into the nervous system.

Miss Lena Hiebert, Lowe Farm, Man., writes:—"I suffered for two years with dizzy spells, pains in the back, cold hands and feet, nervousness, jerking of the limbs, sore tongue, soreness of arms and shoulders, and general exhaustion. About seven months ago I became so nervous that I could not rest or sleep, and could not do the least bit of work without suffering dreadfully from pains in the back. I could hardly walk, could eat very little, and felt that people were always watching my body twitch."

"I tried several medicines with little effect, and was a mere skeleton of skin and bone about to give up in despair when I heard about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and began using it. I have used in all fourteen boxes of this preparation, and it has built me up until I am now strong and well again. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has done me a world of good, and I feel that I cannot recommend it too highly to persons who suffer as I have."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, 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.

OLD AND NEW WHEAT FLOURS.

By Burr.

There is always a demand for old wheat flour a long time after the new comes in. This demand is not only from the city baker, who makes quality and conditions of flour a life study, but it extends even to the rural districts where the good farmer's wife has learned that she can get best results from old wheat flour.

This distinction between old and new wheat flours has existed only in later years, since farmers have adopted the practice of thrashing their wheat out of shock directly after cutting. When they made it a rule to put their wheat in stacks, ricks or barns, and allowed it to remain until all the elements that go to make up a perfect berry had passed from the straw into the grain, there was seldom any choice between the two flours. Then the grain was allowed to pass through the sweating period and become perfectly matured. It was not difficult then for the miller to make flour that would produce good bread the same day it was ground.

Now, as conditions have changed so materially, we must look for and practice the next best thing. It is contended that a good practice would be to grind and hold the flour for six months, when it would be suitable for breadmaking purposes.

If the new wheat is ground as it comes to the mill, it is liable to become infested with eggs that soon hatch into worms. If it does not, consider how long one must be kept out of the use of the money he has invested in the wheat and the cost of manufacturing it into flour. Besides this the flour will not be as good as if made from old wheat, for the simple reason that the wheat has not gone through the sweat and, to a certain extent, the sweating will take place in the flour greatly to its detriment. I am thoroughly convinced that flour made from old wheat will give bakers better satisfaction six weeks after being ground than will that made from new wheat thrashed out of stock in six months after being ground.

As suggested, to keep the flour six months after grinding from new wheat is one way to satisfy the trade. The next is to have sufficient storage to store enough old wheat to supply the trade with old wheat flour until the new is fit to grind. Do not imagine that consumers are cranks and don't know what they are talking about when they say they must have old wheat flour.—American Miller.

KEEP CHILDREN WELL

Your little one may be well and happy to-day, but would you know what to do if it awoke to-night with the croup, or went into convulsions to-morrow? The doctor may come too late. Have you a reliable remedy at hand? Baby's Own Tablets break up colds, prevent croup, reduce fever, check diarrhoea, cure constipation and stomach troubles, help the obstinate little teeth through painlessly, and give sound healthful sleep. And they contain not one particle of opiate or poisonous "soothing stuff"—this is guaranteed. They are equally good for the new-born infant or the well-grown child. Mrs. Susan E. Mackenzie, Burk's Corner, Que., says:—"Before I began using Baby's Own Tablets, my little one was weak and delicate, since then she has had splendid health and is growing nicely. I find nothing so good as the Tablets when any of my children are ill." Sold by all druggists, or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Shakespeare a Bad Sleeper.

Personally I should say, writes F. F. Montague in the London Saturday Review, that Shakespeare was a bad sleeper. The well known lines in "Henry IV." suggest the passionate longing for sleep which only those who have experienced the long drawn misery of a "white night" can feel. Again, what is more suggestive of a lie awake night in London in August than

O comfort killing night, image of hell!

or

O hateful, vaporous and foggy night! in "The Rape of Lucrece."

Or, again, take the twenty-seventh sonnet:

Weariness with toll, I haste me to my bed,
The dear repose for limbs with travel
tired,
But then begins a journey in my head
To work my mind when body's work's
expired.

This seems to me the true wall of the insomniac, and the sonnets are supposed to be autobiographical, I believe.

Compromising a Tenor.

Czar Nicholas I. used to walk the streets of St. Petersburg alone wrapped in a large gray cloak. It was forbidden to speak to him, but the czar sometimes forgot that a subject could not obey the prohibition if the emperor addressed him.

Once the czar met in a park the tenor singer of the Italian opera and exchanged a few words with him. The moment the czar was out of sight the police arrested the tenor. That evening the czar attended the opera, where, after a long delay, the manager announced that the tenor could not be found. Nicholas guessed what had happened and sent an aid-de-camp to release the singer.

A few days after the czar again met the tenor and began with an apology:

"I was very sorry"

"May I implore your majesty," the Italian exclaimed, "not to speak to me? Your majesty will compromise me with the police."



Ogilvie's Reputation goes into every barrel of Royal Household Flour

If Royal Household Flour were not as good as Ogilvie's say it is, who would be the greatest loser?

You would try it once—if it were not good you would be a small loser, perhaps.

But Ogilvie's would probably lose your custom.

They would also lose the custom of every other woman who tried it and of thousands who had never tried it but had been told that it was not as represented.

Therefore Ogilvie's *must* make Royal Household Flour the *best* flour because they stake their reputation upon it, and if you and thousands of others found it was not the best, Ogilvie's would ruin their business.

So Ogilvie's make Royal Household Flour the best flour, in their *own* protection. Incidentally that is *your* strongest protection—it guarantees you the best flour because the brand carries with it Ogilvie's Reputation.

Ogilvie's simply ask a trial—knowing that it will make a permanent friend for Royal Household Flour.



The Glogau Stove. Used by Japanese Army. A wonderful invention and boon to campers, nurses, hikers, travellers, physicians, etc. Boils pint of water in four minutes at cost of one-eighth of a cent for fuel. Will support weight of 200 lbs. and last for years. Send price only a dollar and one will be delivered to you free by parcel post. Address Wm. Scott, 677 Elgin Ave., Winnipeg.

What Happened.
Counsel—Well, after the prisoner gave you the blow what happened?
Prosecutor—He gave me a third one.
Counsel—You mean a second one.
Prosecutor—No, sir, I landed him the second one.

It is the girl who marries a rough diamond who often gets the most real diamonds to wear.—Life.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

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Canadian Co-operative Company, Ltd.
John McVicar, Mgr.
Commission Merchants and dealers in all kinds of GRAIN. Consignments Solicited. Write, Phone or Wire us for Particulars.
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Sterling Silver Toilet Ware

Solid and heavy—as well as of sterling quality—is the silver composing the Toilet Ware from Diamond Hall's own factory.

Characterized by more than ordinary beauty is our Pompadour pattern—a design somewhat of the Rococo order.

A large full-bristled hair brush sells for \$6.00. Prices quoted for sets of any number of pieces.

RYRIE BROS.
—LIMITED—
134-136 YONGE ST.
TORONTO - ONT.

The Keeley Cure

Has restored to health, prosperity and happiness 500,000 people who were diseased and poisoned from the use of LIQUOR and DRUGS. Write To-day, now and get the necessary information about it.

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WINNIPEG, MAN.

W N U N 553

If it is a Question of Warmth use E. B. EDDY'S BUILDING PAPER

It Retains Heat and Keeps Out Cold.

Write for Samples and Prices

TEES & PERSSE, Limited, Agents, Winnipeg.

WHAT YOU WANT IS A FLOUR THAT COMBINES

Strength, Color, Purity,

AND THESE QUALITIES ARE CONTAINED IN

Five Roses Flour

Lake of The Woods Milling Co., Ltd.

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

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

WEDNESDAY, December 6 1905

Nanaimo & Nanaimo By



S. S. "City of Nanaimo."

VICTORIA-COMOX ROUTE

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

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

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

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

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

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

North Saanich when tide and weather conditions permit.

VANCOUVER-NANAIMO-LADYSMITH ROUTE

S. S. "JOAN."

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

Sails from Nanaimo for Vancouver, Saturdays, at 8 a.m.

Sails from Nanaimo for Ladysmith, Fridays and Saturdays at 5:30 p.m.

Sails from Ladysmith for Nanaimo, Saturdays at 6 a.m.

Sails from Vancouver for Nanaimo daily, except Saturdays and Sundays at 1:30 p.m.

Sails from Vancouver for Nanaimo, Saturday at 2:30 p.m.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE OCTOBER 21st 1905.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2-Daily.	No. 4-Sunday
A.M.	P.M.
De. 9.00.....	Victoria.....
" 9.25.....	Coldstream.....
" 10.24.....	Koenig's.....
" 11.00.....	Duncan's.....
P.M.	P.M.
" 12.35.....	Nanaimo.....
Ar 12.53..	Wellington.....

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1-Daily	No. 3-Sunday
A.M.	A.M.
De. 8.00.....	Wellington.....
" 8.20.....	Nanaimo.....
10.02.....	Duncan's.....
" 10.42.....	Koenig's.....
" 11.38.....	Coldstream.....
Ar 12.00.....	Victoria.....

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

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

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

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

J. W. TROUP, Gen. Sup. B.C. Coast Ser.
G. L. COURTNEY, Dis. Frt. & Pass. Ag.

NOTICE.

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

By order
FRANCIS D. LITTLE
Manager.

An Offer To All Poorly Paid men

To every man, and woman too, who is struggling along against adversity, striving to make the best of an un congenial position and a poor salary, the International Correspondence Schools, the standing and achievements of which are known and so valued everywhere, makes this offer: If you will indicate by a mark line 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.

Have you enough curiosity to ask HOW?

International Correspondence Schools, Scranton Pa. Box 249 Victoria, B. C.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for a larger salary in the position before which I have marked X : : : :

Bookkeeper	Telephone Engineer
Stenographer	Elec. Light's Supt
Art. Writer	Mechan. Engineer
Show card writer	Surveyor
Window Trimmer	Stationary Engineer
Mech. Draughtsman	Civil Engineer
Organ, Designer	Building Contractor
Illustrator	Architect
Civil Service	Architect
Electrician	Struct'l. Engineer
Textile Mill Supt	Bridge Engineer
Electrician	Foreman Plumber
Elec. Engineer	Mech. Engineer

Name.....
City.....

Cumberland Hotel

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

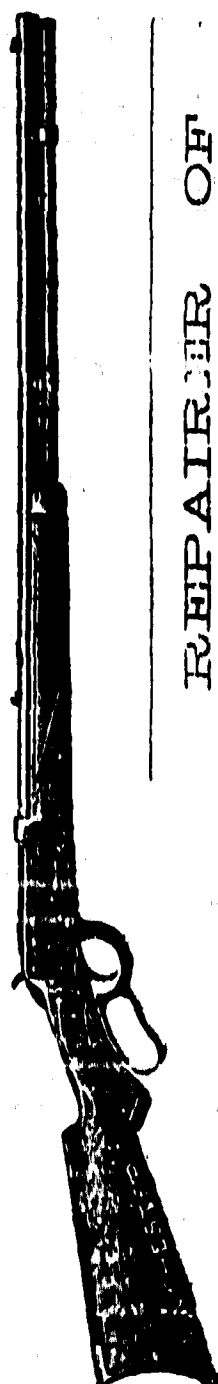
Mrs J. H. PIKE, Proprietress.

When in Cumberland be sure and stay at the Cumberland Hotel. First-Class Accommodation for tourists and business men.

Sample Rooms and Public Hall
Run in Connection with Hotel

Rates from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day

E. EMDE.



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

3rd St., Cumberland.

A BOOK THAT NO FARMER CAN
AFFORD TO BE WITHOUT

THE FARMER'S MANUAL AND VETERINARY GUIDE

Compiled by the Agricultural Editors of the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal, at the request of Hundreds of Readers.

IT CAN BE HAD FREE

The most complete Farmers' Handbook and Veterinary Guide ever issued. Simple and practical information of the greatest value to every farmer.

Three hundred and fifty-eight subjects dealt with; every one of interest and many of them illustrated.

Our special Offer

We offer a full year's subscription to the CUMBERLAND NEWS, a full years subscription to that greatest of all Weeklies, the Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, including their beautiful picture, "Queen Alexandra, Her Grandchildren and dogs", and a copy of "The Farmer's Manual and Veterinary Guide", all for \$2.00. A sample copy of the picture and book can be seen at this office.

"NEWS" Ptg. & Pub Co. Cumberland B. C.

A Wise Man's Ignorance.

"Why is it that so many people seem anxious to know everything and yet seem very wise?"

"That's just the difficulty," answered Miss Dimperton. "He's one of those dreadful men who know enough to correct your mistakes when you quote the classics and who don't know enough not to do it."

Charity.

Sinnick—There are just two sorts of charity in this world.

Minnick—Yes?

Sinnick—Yes; one sort that begins at home and stays there, and an inferior sort designed for export.

Why Columbus Thought So.

Teacher—What led Columbus to conclude that the world was round?

Bright Boy—Well, his experience with it proved that it was anything but square.

When in Courtenay Stay At The Courtenay Hotel

Every convenience for guests.

The Central Hotel for Sportsmen

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

RATES REASONABLE

John Johnston, Prop.

THE ENGINEERING MINING JOURNAL

NOW IN ITS 39th YEAR

The leading mining periodical of the world, with the strongest editorial staff of any technical publication.

Subscription \$5.00 a year (including U. S., Canadian, Mexican postage). Sample copy free. Send for Book Catalogue.

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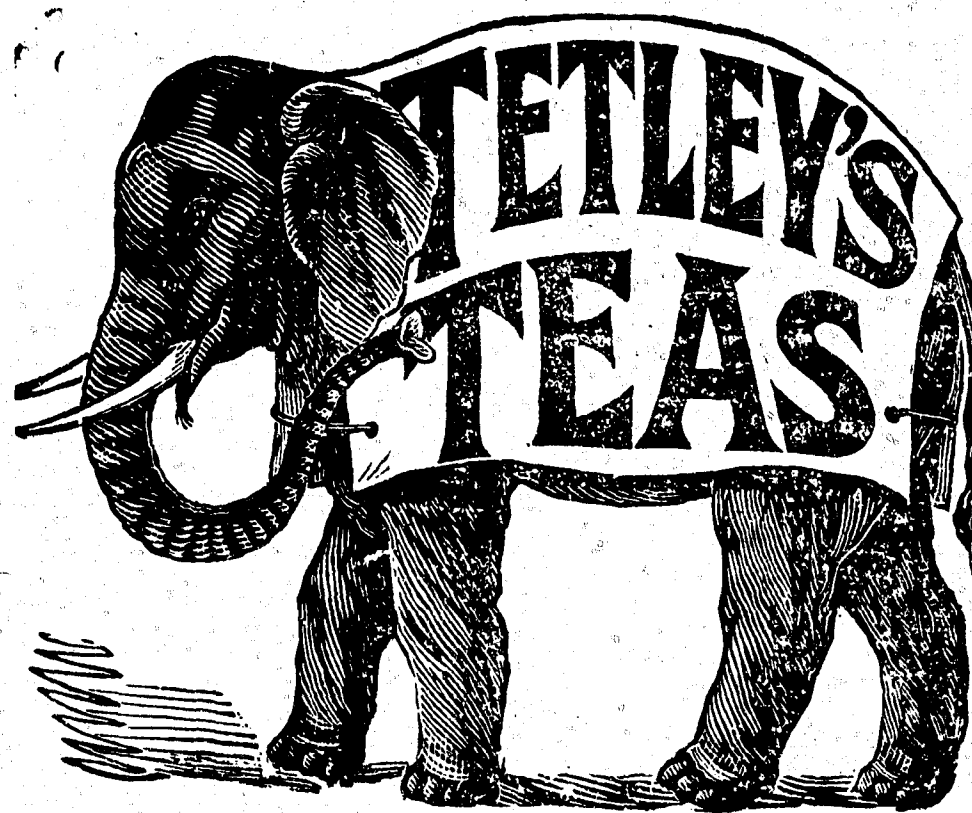
UNION BREWING Co., 190

NANAIMO, B.C.

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

UNION BOCK BEER FOR 1904

Will again show that special care has been taken in the manufacture of the superior article. The Union Brewing Co.'s Bock has been brewed for a number of months and stored in their famous cellars until it has reached the proper age, and is now ON DRAUGHT AT ALL HOTELS.



Obtainable in Packets also in bulk. The best value in the market.

LOCAL AGENTS—CUMBERLAND, - - - Messrs NAPIER & PARTRIDGE.
COURTENAY, - - - Messrs J. MCPHEE & SON.

THE HUDSON'S BAY CO.,
DISTRIBUTING AGENTS, VICTORIA, B.C.

A Great Offer

The Family Herald and Weekly Star, of Montreal, and the Farmers' Manual and Veterinary Guide, and the Cumberland News, for One Year

All for \$2.00

Advertise in the News, its as good as writing a letter to your customers.

Job Department.

Bill Heads, Letterheads, Noteheads, Envelopes Programmes, Circulars, Butter wrappers Posters, etc., etc., etc.

Cumberland News,

PRINTERS and PUBLISHERS

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

smoke at will, and then absolutely quit until another month is through.

The UNEXPECTED

By A. M. Davies Ogden

Copyright, 1905, by A. M. Davies Ogden

Robertson, absorbed in thought, forgot to tell the conductor what street he wished. It was only by chance, looking up, that the awning caught his eye and he tumbled hastily out of the car. It was snowing hard, and Robertson, pulling his coat collar about his ears, mentally reviled himself for being such a fool as to be out. But on the dock last evening Mrs. Preston—there to meet her sister—had made a point of his coming, so here he was. And perhaps he might learn something of Virginia. It was a year now since he had been in America. In all that time he had heard no word of the girl. He had little doubt of how matters stood, however, that last afternoon when he had gone to bid Virginia goodbye and had met her driving with Henry Waring. That last sight of them together had only confirmed the rumors which for some time had been flying about. They were probably married by now. This morning when he had walked past the house which held such bitter-sweet memories it bore a sign "To Let."

Robertson sighed, then plunged up the steps. The house was brilliantly lighted. From the rear hall came the



CAN'T YOU EVEN WAIT TO SEE THE BRIDE COME DOWN?"

dreamy rhythmic strains of a Hungarian orchestra. Garland of flowers hung over door and stairway. Robertson had not supposed it was to be a large tea.

On entering the drawing room Robertson started violently. The room was nearly empty, the green bower in the window was deserted, but the hostess still stood by the door. It was Virginia's mother, Robertson, his head whirling in amazement, stared as she greeted him warmly.

"Why, Mr. Robertson, this is indeed a pleasure," she exclaimed, "When did you return, and how did you know that we had moved?" Robertson, too embarrassed to be tactful, flushed.

"Why—why, I fear that I come under false pretenses," he stammered. "I expected to find Mrs. Preston."

Virginia's mother smiled.

"Then you are one block out of the way," she explained. "She is in Sixty-ninth street, and this is Sixty-eighth. But I will not let you go. We have been celebrating a wedding here to-day, as you see, and you are very welcome."

"A wedding," repeated Robertson faintly. He wondered if he looked queer—if Mrs. Nelson would notice anything. "And—and Miss Virginia?"

"I suspect they have all gone into the dining room," said Mrs. Nelson. "The ceremony was at 4, so the bride and groom will be leaving shortly."

Still striving to collect his wits, Robertson made a slow way to the dining room. It was only what he had expected, he told himself angrily. Why should he care? Yes, there was Waring, flushed and excited, a great white cluster of lilies of the valley in his buttonhole. The room was filled with merry young people, laughing and chatting, but Robertson had eyes only for the slender, graceful girl who stood by Waring's side in a gray dress and big gray hat with soft tresses. As she saw him enter the world died on the girl's lips, she hesitated, colored and then came gravely to meet him. Robertson's heart thumped painfully. How lovely, how sweet, how altogether desirable she looked!

"Is—Is it really you?" asked the girl, a faint tinge of awkwardness in her manner. "How nice of you to come."

"Isn't it?" agreed Robertson, a trifle bitterly. "I must go and congratulate Waring."

She smiled. "Tell me first about yourself," she said softly. "You are really

back then. And you are going to stay?" "I start for Robert tomorrow morning," returned Robertson, with surprising firmness, considering the fact that the idea had but that moment found its inception in his brain. "I—I do not know when I shall return."

"Then this visit is only to say goodbye?" asked the girl, bending her head to inhale the fragrance of the flowers she carried. "You—you did not honor as that far before your last departure?" Robertson flushed again.

"I came," he said quietly, "but you were out. I saw you driving with Waring. Not surprising under the circumstances," trying to laugh.

"No," assented the girl. "I—I have had to be with Henry a good deal this last year or so. I remember now we went that day to meet my cousin. I do not know that you ever saw Mabel." Robertson shook his head.

"I think not," he said. What was Mabel to him? "I have just been explaining to your mother that I got into the wrong house," he continued formally. "Seeing the awning and the snowstorm must have misled me, these streets are all very much alike. So you will pardon me if I go. I—I wish you all happiness," he added, his agitation for the moment getting the better of him. "I am sure you know that."

Miss Nelson, her lips trembling a little wistfully, gazed at him. There was something wrong; she could feel the vague restraint that hung between them. Was it due only to his long absence? He had always been a good friend of hers before that hasty trip to Europe which summoned him away last year. Indeed, she had thought, once or twice—And now he was going away again with that hurt, tired look in his eyes. Could—could she not stop him?

"Must you really go?" she asked in a troubled little voice. "Can't you even wait to see the bride come down?"

"The bride?" cried Robertson. "The bride!" Then suddenly his face changed, a new light leaped to his eyes. "What—a what do you mean?" he demanded in a choked, strangled sort of tone. "Aren't—aren't you the bride?"

"I?" ejaculated Miss Nelson. "I?" Robertson's excitement deepened. "But—but I saw you with him," he persisted, "and people said!"

Into the girl's look flashed a quick comprehension mingled with a quick not tell what other emotion.

"You—you thought that it was I for whom Henry cared," she gasped. "Oh—oh, you are mistaken! It is Mabel; it has always been Mabel. But—but she would not listen to him, and for ages I have been his helper and confidant. And so at last he won. She will be down in a moment, if you will wait!"

Robertson, his breath coming uncertainly, bent forward.

"It—it lies with you," he said, his voice shaking a little. "Shall I stay?" For a moment her eyes met his. Then from the hall came the cry, "The bride—the bride!" Virginia turned and ran. Robertson, his heart beating high, raced after her.

"God bless you, Waring," he called exultantly. "Good luck to you. Oh, I say, where's the rice?"

LADY SAILORS.

Millionaire's Vessel On Which They Receive Excellent Pay.

A great sensation has been caused at Marlapol by the arrival of a 800-ton schooner, painted white throughout, and entirely manned by lady sailors.

On board was the body of the owner, a young South Russian millionaire (Stanislas Sukhotin by name), known throughout the Czar's dominions as one of the most reckless spendthrifts Russia has ever seen. Sukhotin died of consumption a week ago while cruising in the romantic waters of the Levant.

His schooner left Odessa early in December on a six months' pleasure trip. Sukhotin knew that he had not long to live, and before sailing he bade farewell to his many friends. With the exception of a master and mate—both personal friends of the young millionaire—the whole crew was composed of ladies.

In order to gratify his passion for eccentricity Sukhotin spent nearly three months last autumn taking short cruises in the Black Sea in order that his lady sailors might study navigation and become proficient seamen. Shortly before the vessel sailed M. Mohrenheim, a well-known Russian journalist, visited the yacht, and, writing in The Viedomosti, described his experiences as follows:—

"The decks are kept spick and span by pretty lady sailors, attired in tasteful and suitable costumes of dark blue serge. They seemed perfectly at home, though the yacht was pitching heavily in the rough sea. One was polishing the brass-work of a binnacle with deft hands. . . . Below deck the yacht is a miracle of comfort. I expected to see the usual dingy and dirty foot-cle, but instead I found a remarkably lighted room, fitted with luxurious bunks, spotlessly clean and dainty."

"I interviewed one of the lady sailors, whom I found smoking a cigarette in the captain's stateroom. She received, she informed me, excellent pay, and did not see why women should not become sailors. The duties are no more exacting than house work," she exclaimed.

"I hinted that such attractive ladies and skilful seamen would be likely to find husbands before the cruise was over, but she replied with a pout, 'Not on this yacht! What are three men among so many?'"

your head!" "You're joking, chum," gasped the judge. "A bargain's a bargain," murmured the future diva. "Well," said Matthews, "here goes." And up went his feet amid the frantic applause of the company.

Fishermen's Patron Saint.

St. Peter, of course, is the fisherman; but anglers may find a saint of their own in St. Zeno, who is commemorated on April 12. Verona's patron saint is conventionally represented holding a fishing rod, with a fish at the end of the line, the reference being to the tradition that he used to enjoy fishing in the Adige during his episcopate. He must have commanded good sport if he exercised as much control over that river in life as he is said to have done two centuries after his death. In 589 Italy was visited by terrific floods, and the Adige threatened to swamp much of Verona. But the faithful gathered in St. Zeno's church by the river, and, though the water rose to the windows outside, none of it could pass the doors, and after twenty-four hours of prayer it subsided. This rests on the authority of Gregory the Great.—London Chronicle.

Position In Bed.

Do you ache in the morning? If that is the case the chances are that it is due to a habit of lying in bed in a wrong position. The only position for resting is that which relieves the muscles and joints. This is the one called "extension." Very few persons realize that to rest thoroughly the muscles should be relaxed. Another mistake is to have the bed hard. If it causes aching be very sure that you need to have it softer. Do not make a martyr of yourself for the opinions set forth by some spectacled professor. He will not bear your aches and pains.

Candlesticks and Lamps.

Candlesticks and lamps made of glass after the old models are very welcome after the long period we had to endure the china and gilt banquet lamp with ballet girl skirt shade. When fitted with empire shades to match the color scheme of a room they look extremely well. The glass candlesticks are especially good for table decoration and when surmounted by a colored shade make a table very attractive.

Liquid Rouge.

A vegetable liquid rouge is made of one-half ounce of Brazil dust and six gills of water. Let the two boil for five minutes in an earthen vessel (not metal) and strain. When cold add three drams of isinglass, one-half ounce of powdered alum, one dram of cochineal and one and one-half drams of borax. Bring all the mixture to a boil again and let simmer gently for five minutes. Then strain through a very fine cloth.

Harmonious Coloring.

Harmonious coloring does not necessarily imply a room where everything matches. The monotonous rooms of twenty years ago are no longer considered good style. A room is far more satisfactory when it does not proclaim its color, when walls, rugs, furniture, pictures and small articles make a satisfactory whole and no one part is unduly prominent.

Neighbors, After All.

The wealthy man had told the visitor who was soliciting money for foreign missions that he preferred to help the heathen next door. "I want what I give to benefit my neighbors," said he. The Philadelphia Ledger says the visitor's face took on a look of mild inspiration.

"Whom do you regard as your neighbors?" he asked.

"Why, those around me."

"Do you mean those whose land joins yours?"

"Well—yes."

"How much land do you hold?"

"About 500 acres."

"And how far through the earth do you think you own?"

"Why, I've never thought of it before, but I suppose I own half way down."

"Precisely," said the man who was soliciting aid, with an air of calm triumph. "I suppose you are, and I want this money for your neighbors at the other side of the world—the men whose land adjoins yours at the bottom."

"You're a ready reckoner," said the millionaire dryly. "It will advertise me."

millionaire dryly. "It will advertise me."

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Thanks to the Postman

By TROY ALLISON

Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure

Melissa chewed her pen staff in pretended meditation and kept one eye on Dicky Johnston.

Dicky had shown signs of wandering away from the fold and must be brought back. It was decidedly against Melissa's creed to allow another girl to receive even an iota of admiration from one of her coterie.

There was a girl belonging to the house party, a blond, Melissa thought contemptuously, who had received entirely too much attention from Dicky.

Therefore he must be disciplined. His lesson must be decided at once and to the point. Having decided upon this, Melissa gave her pen one conclusive nibble and commenced writing hurriedly.



"I KNOW IT WAS A JOKE," HE RESUMED.

ly. As there happened to be no one in the library at the time except Dicky and herself, his attention was soon attracted by the aggressive scratching of her pen.

"Why don't you stop and amuse a fellow?" he urged. "What are you writing?"

"Oh, just writing," she replied airily, her tone insinuating that there were subjects beyond his comprehension.

"To a man?" he asked sulkily.

"A very charming man," she assured him impressively. "It's rather an important communication," she continued. "I wish you would look over this page and see if it is too stilted."

Dicky took it up with relieved alacrity, but his face lengthened visibly as he read:

"I have decided that I will marry you. I don't know why I hesitated. If you can get away from town for a day take the Ederton local for Mrs. Wimberly's country place, and you can tell me if you are glad I didn't keep you waiting any longer."

Dicky handed it back and commenced a study of the library fire.

"I don't see how any one could possibly call that stilted," he growled.

Melissa signed the note, sealed it and directed it to Dr. John Hartly.

Considering the fact that Dr. Hartly was only a very casual acquaintance and had never asked Melissa to marry him nor had she ever dreamed of his asking her to do so, this literary achievement might be regarded as rather theatrical.

She gathered up her writing materials, slipped the letter into her writing pad and started for the door. Stop! She turned back, her eyes fixed on the pompous, she fixed a reproachful eye upon the object of her vengeance.

"I never would have thought, Dicky!"

"There were volumes of surprise in her voice—"that you would have cared anything at all for blonds." She went out and shut the door rather decidedly.

As she crossed the hall the letter slipped out and fell to the floor, making no sound on the soft rug. She went upstairs, unconscious of her loss, smiling in anticipation of the interview she would have with Dicky when his performance had reached a proper length. It was Melissa's theory, gained in her twenty years, that men needed to be taught lessons occasionally. When Dicky had learned his lesson she would acknowledge that she had not yet sent the letter, but was keeping it for further consideration.

The footman, coming for the letter bag a few minutes later, was unconscious of the inner workings of Melissa's mind. He picked up her letter and posted it with the others.

Two evenings later the maid brought Melissa Dr. Hartly's card. "I took him to the library, miss. He said he could only stay a few minutes and wanted to see you alone."

Melissa went downstairs, her forehead puckered into a wondering frown.

She could not imagine why Dr. Hartly had come to Ederton to talk with her about anything.

He came forward to meet her, and she felt a little constrained in her greeting of this man of forty, who seemed so different from Dicky and the others.

"I'm so glad you decided to marry me," he said cordially, his eyes twinkling. "I hoped some woman would some day. You see, I have been so busy—I rather neglected it."

Melissa gasped with astonishment. "Who said anything about my marrying you?" she finally managed to say, her eyes round with surprise.

He took her note from his inside pocket, adjusted his eyeglasses and looked at it carefully.

"I certainly hope I have not been mistaken," he said, handing it to her.

Two large tears rolled down her cheek. "I don't know how on earth—I thought this was upstairs in my writing pad," she said miserably. "It was just a joke to tease Dicky. I—oh, I never was so ashamed in my whole life!" she said, dropping into a big library chair and hiding her face against its back.

He walked behind the chair and, leaning on it, looked down smilingly upon the brown head that rose and fell with each sob.

"I knew there was some kind of joke connected with it, child," he said soothingly. "There was obliged to be some joke about the fact that a girl your age would dream of marrying an old man like me."

"I don't think you are—old," came in muffled tones from the padded back of the chair.

"I knew it was a joke," he resumed, "but it seemed rather—pleasant. Somehow I had an irresistible desire to come and see why you did it."

Melissa's face was still hidden.

"I wouldn't have you feel mortified about it for the world," leaning over until his lips touched a stray tress of her hair that shone red brown on the black leather chair back. "I am twice as old as you, little girl, but I am young enough to understand a joke. Do you feel all right about it now?"

The brown head nodded in a comforted manner.

"And yet, Melissa, I can't help realizing how nice it would be—if it were not a joke. If there ever comes a day when you could possibly mean it, won't you send it back?"

The figure was as still as the chair that held it, and Hartly sighed as he turned off.

"Never mind. Of course you could not. I'll say goodbye now and catch the 9 o'clock train for town. Won't you shake hands to show we understand each other?"

Melissa blindly held out a wavering hand that he grasped in his big one.

His expression changed with lightning rapidity, for there could be no doubt about it—the girl had gently pressed into his palm the note that had been concealed in her hand.

"Melissa!" he exclaimed unbelievably, seating himself upon the arm of the big chair.

Prepared For Emergencies.

A well to do Kentucky farmer once invited an acquaintance from a neighboring town to dine with him. The recipient of this courtesy was a man well known in that region for his general crankiness and his propensity to use his gun at the least evidence of what he considered an affront. The farmer, well aware of the touchiness of his guest, with whom, for business reasons, he desired to remain on good terms, always kept a wary eye on him. One afternoon the testy individual in conversation with his host remarked: "I can't account for the queer feelings and impulses that come over me at times. Do you know, the first time I took dinner here I had as much as I could do to master the impulse when one of your sons made a certain remark to whip out my gun and let go." "Oh, don't you worry about that," said the farmer. "I know all about your little falling in that line. You just back of you with a shotgun. You did well to change your mind. At the first motion toward your hip pocket my son Jake had instructions to blow daylight through you!"

The Finest Virtue.

The time to teach virtuefulness is childhood. And the way to teach it is never, never, never to make your child for an instant afraid to tell the truth about anything whatever—anything he does, anything he thinks.—Saturday Evening Post.

Cucumber is one of nature's cosmetics. Try using a slice of cucumber instead of soap for washing your face. Don't throw away the rind. Roll it and use the water for washing your face.

Zealous young housekeepers sometimes make the mistake of cleaning paint with sand soap. Don't. It only scratches the paint. The other soap will do the work.

Clean out closets and bureaus with turpentine water and use generous proportions of the turpentine. It's a prevention against moths.

Nine Tablets. *E. W. Grove* on every
This signature, box. 25c.

Cumberland, B. C.

GIOTTO, THE ARTIST.

The Circle He Drew From Which Grew a Famous Phrase.

Giotto was a famous painter, sculptor and architect of the latter part of the thirteenth century. He was a son of a poor shepherd, but the attention of the great master, Cimabue, having been attracted to the boy by a drawing the lad had made on a fragment of slate, the young artist's fame spread rapidly throughout southern Europe. In those days it was customary for the popes to send for the noted men of their realm, more for the purpose of gratifying their desires to see such celebrities than anything else. Giotto was no exception to the rule. No sooner had the young Tuscan become famous than Pope Boniface VIII. invited him to Florence. When young Giotto arrived at the gates of the pope's private grounds, according to the account, the guard halted him and inquired concerning his mission.

The artist made the matter plain, but the guard was not satisfied with the explanation, frequently interrupting Giotto's explanatory remarks with, "I know he must be a much larger and distinguished looking person than yourself," and "Giotto, too, is a famous painter. By your walk I would take you to be a shepherd." Finally, upon demanding evidence of the artist's skill, the latter stooped and traced a perfect O in the dust of the path with his finger. Any one who has ever attempted the feat of drawing a perfect circle "offhand" well knows how difficult it is.

It is needless to add that the artist was forthwith ushered into the presence of the supreme pontiff, and that since that time "Rounder than Giotto's O" has been a favorite hyperbole to indicate "impossible perfection."

A Woman's Paradise.

Manxwoman declares that the Isle of Man is in some ways a woman's paradise, where at any rate she is more favored by the law than in any other part of the king's dominions. Among other privileges she enjoys a vote for the Manx house of keys and this whether she is a widow or spinster, owner, occupier or even lodger. Every widow enjoys half of her husband's personal estate, quite regardless of her late husband's wishes and "will," while the husband cannot even deal with his own property without first obtaining his wife's written consent to the transaction.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

"Oh, dear, I'm going on the stage next month. Aren't you surprised?"
 "Why, no. I'm sure you will have no trouble in getting a position."
 "Why do you think so?"
 "Because there are very few women who are willing to take the grandmother parts."

MESSRS. C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Gents.—A customer of ours cured a very bad case of distemper in a valuable horse by the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Yours truly,

VILANDIE FRERES.

No Prevaricator.

"Jack Ardupp tried to borrow a dollar from me just now, but he didn't get it. I told him I hadn't a sou."
 "Wasn't that stretching the truth considerably?"
 "Not at all. I never saw one, in fact. It's a French coin, isn't it?"

For 33 Years

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

Shiloh

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

Has Cured

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

SHILOH

25c. with guarantee at all druggists.

HE FEELS AS
YOUNG AS EVERMr. Chester Loomis Took Dodd's
Kidney Pills.And from a Used up Man he Became as
Smart as a Boy.

Orland, Ont., Oct. 2nd.—(Special).—Mr. Chester Loomis, an old and respected farmer living in this section, is spreading broadcast the good news that Dodd's Kidney Pills are a sure cure for the lame back and Kidney Disease so common among old people.

Mr. Loomis says:
 "I am 76 years of age and smart and active as a boy and I give Dodd's Kidney Pills all the credit for it."

"Before I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills I was so used up I could hardly ride in a buggy and I could not do any work of any kind. Everybody thought I would not live long. Dodd's Kidney Pills are a wonderful remedy."

The kidneys of the young may be wrong but the kidneys of the old must be wrong. Dodd's Kidney Pills make all wrong Kidneys right. That is why they are the old folks greatest friend.

OLD SWISS LAWS.

Queer Statutes That Governed Weddings and Wearing Apparel.

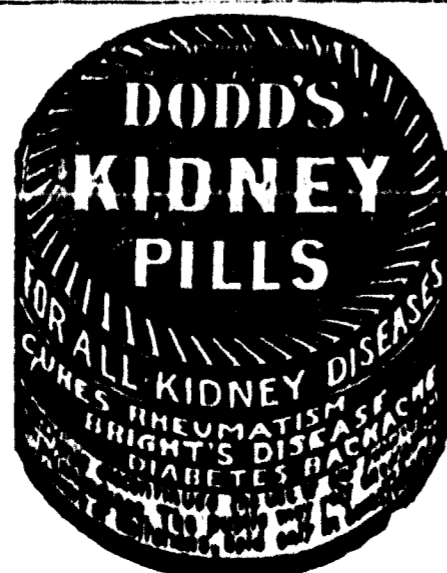
"Switzerland had a law that no wedding party should have more than twenty guests—ten men friends of the bridegroom and ten women friends of the bride. No wedding procession was permitted to have more than two singers, two fiddlers and two trumpeters. Married women were forbidden to wear silk or decorated hoods, though maidens might. No woman, whether married or unmarried, was allowed to wear any dress in which the opening for the neck was so large that it did not lie at least two inches wide upon the shoulders, and the gown must not be buttoned or laced up in front or at the side. To restrain the fashion of long pointed shoes it was enacted that no person of either sex should wear a shoe with a point extending beyond the foot enough to allow anything to be inserted in it, nor was any woman or girl permitted to wear laced shoes. No man or boy should wear a coat that did not reach to the knee. Garments were forbidden to be slashed so as to show different colors or kinds of material, and trousers were required to be made without stripes and both legs of the same color. In 1470 one Swiss canton in council assembled enacted that hereafter no one shall make points of shoes or boots longer than one joint of the finger, and if any shoemaker shall make them longer he shall be fined £1, as also the person wearing them.—London Express.

Minard's Liniment for sale Every-
where.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM.

Its Reading Room and the Thousands
of Books It Contains.

In the reading room of the British museum desks are crowded with students all day long, and in addition to the books of reference, some 20,000 in number, which fill the open shelves of the room, from three to four thousand volumes are given out every day. Theology in a wide sense, including the Bible, Biblical literature, church history and works on the religious rites and ceremonies of all races and creeds, is easily at the head of the list, with about 300 volumes. Topography comes next, with about twenty fewer, and of these books on London amount to a quarter, books on English topography to another quarter, the other half being for the rest of the world. History and biography come next, English history being mostly in demand, and books on France and the French provinces second. Essays, criticism and miscellaneous literature take the fourth place and are followed by fiction—not less than five years old—moral philosophy, poetry and the fine arts, the drama, law and philology, political economy and so on down to politics, mathematics and chemistry, which have about forty volumes apiece, and, lastly, works on naval and military subjects, which seldom have more than three or four volumes each. It is a curious list and throws a useful light on the sort of studies taken up by the readers in the museum.—London Globe.



Measures.
 A gallon is exactly ten pounds of distilled water, so when housewives say "a pint's a pound the world around" they are mistaken.

The imperial standard yard, which is the same as our own, is the distance between two fine lines on a bar of bronze, measured at 62 degrees F. The bar is kept mounted on eight rollers in a special steel safe in London.

The standard pound is kept in a silver gilt box contained in a bronze box, the top of which is securely screwed down and the whole placed in a special compartment of the same safe.

The German metric system took the place of more than twenty local measures. The Hesse-Darmstadt foot was less than ten inches, the Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt foot more than fifteen.

\$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 50c.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches, Cuban Itch on human or animals, cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary

A Subtle Distinction.

Mother of Parvenu Financier (to visitor)—All these are photographs of my son. Here you see him as a child, there as a man and there as a baron.

If attacked with cholera or summer complaint of any kind send at once for a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Sordial and use it according to directions. It acts with wonderful rapidity in subduing that dreadful disease that weakens the strongest man and that destroys the young and delicate. Those who have used this cholera medicine say it acts promptly, and never fails to effect a thorough cure.

Ceremonies.

A very ceremonious Spaniard when asked why he was not present at the funeral of a certain personage replied: "Because he owed me a call."—Humor of Spain.

Economy is in itself a source of great revenue.—Seneca.



UNION MADE.

OVERALLS, SMOCKS
and SHIRTS.

MADE TO FIT

and

MADE TO WEAR

You will never have Comfort and Satisfaction and Wearing Qualities in your Working Clothes until you wear

"King of the Road" Brand
 ASK YOUR DEALER.

Something for Nothing!

(Not Quite, but Very Nearly)

In order to introduce our High-Class Magazine to every woman in the Canadian West, we offer you a year's subscription for ONLY TEN CENTS. We do not give away cheap chronicles or women's fashion patterns as an inducement for ordering, but we DO give you a DOLLAR MAGAZINE FOR TEN CENTS. Think of it.

THE
CANADIAN WOMAN

A Great Family Magazine.

A WHOLE
YEAR FOR 10 CENTS

Illustrated throughout, printed on good paper, containing interest, latest fashions, recipes, recipes, suggestions on household topics, games, humor and verse.

Refreshing Breeze of Entertainment Blowing Stronger Every Month.

Write a name in paper and let us send you THE CANADIAN WOMAN for a year. We will do this if you will send us the names of five women friends and the amount. Write NOW and start with the October issue.

THE CANADIAN WOMAN.
 67 Bank Chambers, London, Ont

"HOLD TO THE STANDARD."

The host of imitations proves its reputation and worth.

"SALADA"

CEYLON TEA, BLACK, MIXED OR GREEN.

Sold only in lead packets. 40c., 50c., 60c. per lb. By all Grocers.

Old England's Achievements.

We have been preached at since we were little on the subject of the marvellous pluck and enterprise of the American manufacturer, and how he was downing the effete Britisher every time. After going through some of the leading mills and factories in the Midlands and Yorkshire, we are quite prepared to put a heavy discount on this Yankee talk. I never saw such well-equipped mills as most of those we went through. Old England has a tremendous career in front of her as a manufacturing country.—Canadian Manufacturer in Canadian Gazette.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Ignatius J. Loyola had the face of an ascetic, with sharp features worn with fasting, watching and praying.

Itching, Burning, Creeping,

Crawling Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blotches, and all Eruptions of the Skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Baby Humors, Irritation of the Scalp or Rashes during teething time.—7

The two eyes really see two objects. If the two forefingers be held, one at the distance of a foot, the other two feet in front of the eyes, and the former looked at, two phantoms of the latter will be observed, one on each side. If the latter finger be regarded, two phantoms of the nearer finger will be observed mounting guard, one on either side.

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who then would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

"Nearly every person who commits suicide by drowning partly undresses before entering the water," said Dr. Wynn Westcott at an inquest in London

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine, and of pills the most popular are Par-melee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are not put forward on any fictitious claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in the most stubborn cases.

The bayonet was invented in 1323 by a woman of Bayonne, and the use of this weapon was at once strongly reprobated by military authorities. The first battle in which a bayonet charge decided the fate of the day was that at Neerwinden in 1693.

"Well, Willie," asked the preacher, "what are you going to be when you grow up?"
 "A man."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A pleasant duty.—"When I know anything worthy of recommendation, I consider it my duty to tell it," says Rev. Jos. Murdock, of Hamburg, Pa. "Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder has cured me of Catarrh of 5 years standing. It is certainly magical in its effect. The first application benefited me in five minutes." 50 cents.—9

"Looking better than usual! Can't you see my face is covered with court plaster?"

"Yes, I noticed it."—Houston Post.

As the oil rubs in the pain rubs out.—Applied to the seat of a pain in any part of the body the skin absorbs the soothing liniment under brisk friction and the patient obtains almost instant relief. The results of the use of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil have surprised many who were unacquainted with its qualities, and once known it will not be rejected. Try it.

Faulty Kidneys.

Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you frequent headaches? Have you failing vision? Have you dizzy feeling? Are you depressed? Is your skin dry? Have you a tired feeling? Any of these signs prove kidney disease. Experience has proved that South American Kidney cure never fails.—6.

Tommy Figgjam—Paw, what is the connection between "burnt offering" and "sacrifice?"

Paw Figgjam—Close, my son, close. For instance, you will usually see the Wall streetor who has been burnt, offering to sell his stock at a sacrifice. Baltimore American.

Signals of Danger.—Have you lost your appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in the mouth? Does your head ache and have you dizziness? If so, your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But you do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health and strive to keep so.

Cleverness.

"What's a clever joke?"
 "One that makes you laugh when you know absolutely there is nothing to it."
 —Judge.

Eat what you like.

Give the digestive organs some work to do. These functions need exercise as much as any part of the human anatomy, but if they're dormant, give them the aid that Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets afford and you can eat anything that's wholesome and palatable—60 in a box, 35 cents.—8

PSYCHINE

(PRONOUNCED SI-KEEN)

WEAKNESS

There is nothing else in the whole world that will bring back the color to the cheek, restore the dormant energies, revive drooping spirits, or put new life into the tired, listless, weakened system, as "PSYCHINE" will do it. There is really only one great tonic, and that is "PSYCHINE." Combining all the properties that make rich, pure blood, bringing back the lost appetite, driving away melancholy, creating new strength.

WEAK AS A CHILD

"The Winter of 1894 I suffered with pains in the back, shoulders, and contracted cold. I coughed so severe that I could not rest. I was in the lumber camp at the time and kept at work until I could go no longer. I was brought home and the doctor gave me some medicine but he stated my lungs were affected and that he had come too late. I sent for another doctor at the cost of \$25.00 per visit. He told me that no relief was possible and that death might come at any time. I was so weak that in walking ten feet I would be bathed in sweat and utterly exhausted. I saw PSYCHINE advertised and decided to try it. I had hemorrhage of the lungs. After using PSYCHINE for a few days hemorrhage ceased entirely, and after a fortnight I was working again in the woods. PSYCHINE is certainly a great medicine."

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