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JAN 23 1905
VICTORIA, B. C.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

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

AT THE BIG STORE.

Special Sale...

To clear up ODD LINES of this season's DRESS GOODS, Ready to Wear Hats, Jackets and Waterproofs, &c.

Regardless of Cost

Here are a few lines—
Ladies' and Misses' Trimmed and Ready-to-Wear Hats.

Pattern Hats—Regular Price,	$10;	Sale Price,	$4 75
Ready-to-Wear Hats "	$3.50;	" "	1 75
Ready-to-Wear Hats "	2.50;	" "	1.25

DRESS GOODS in the Newest Weaves to be sacrificed at prices that will make a speedy clearance.

Several Ladies' and Children's Winter Jackets & Waterproofs

By buying these Goods you will not only save money but will get the most desirable goods shown this season.

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

Nicholles & Renouf, Ld.

61 YATES STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

Just received large shipment of

IRON AGE

CULTIVATORS, SEED DRILLS, WHEEL HOES, ETC.

VERY LATEST IMPROVEMENTS.

Call and see them or write for catalogues and prices.

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

CAN'T COME!

ORDER by MAIL.

OUR MAIL ORDER SYSTEM was instituted for the benefit of those who live some distance from the trade centre. It will give you the advantage of selection from a great stock, with as much assurance of satisfaction as if you were here. .. .. ..

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

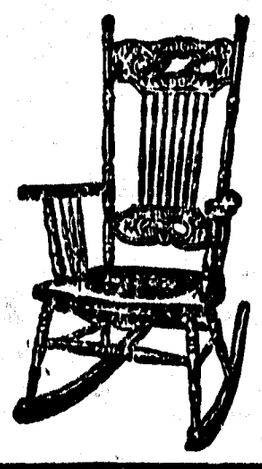
FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.

Golden finish, Hardwood Rockers, with arms.....$2.25 to ...$3 75 each...

Cobbler Seat Rockers, like illustration, ...$2 50 each ..

Handsome Polished Oak Rockers, Embossed leather seats, ...$4.00 each...

Cane Seat Rockers, Golden Oak, $4 ea.



Hardwood, nicely finished - Dining Chairs—$1, $1 35 ...$1 50 each...

Cane Seat Dining Chairs, Hardwood, $1.35 to $1.75

Cane Seat Dining Chairs in Golden Oak $2.50, $2 75 ea.

Oak Dining Chairs, Polished, leather Seat—$3.50 each.

Arm Chairs to match ...$5.50 each....

WEILER BROS., VICTORIA, B.C.

TO LET,

Two pleasant rooms to let, upper part of town. Enquire at News Office.

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

TENDERS.

TENDERS are requested by the Cumberland School Board for caretaking of the Cumberland School building. For particulars apply to

T. H. CAREY, Secretary.

STRAYED.

RED HEIFER, [illegible] rising 2 years. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses, in applying to WM. MATTHEWSON, Comox.

NOTICE.

In future the News will be issued on Wednesday instead of Tuesday as heretofore.

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

Butter for cooking 20c per lb. at Napier & Partridges.

Mayor and Council Sworn in.

The ceremony of swearing in the new Mayor, Mr W. Willard, and Council, and School Trustee Hy. Campbell, was performed Monday aveniug by Judge Abrams who was tendered a vote of thanks for past services by the Board at the conclusion of his duties.

The Mayor then took the chair and laid a brief outline of his policy before the Board—1st, Health, 2nd, Morality; 3rd, Finance; 4th, Extension of the City Limits, expatiating briefly upon each plank, and asking the co-operation of the Council in carrying out the policy.

Alds. Bate and Tarbell spoke briefly expressing accord with the Mayor's sentiments.

The business of appointing committees was then proceeded with, the result being as follows—Board of Works, Alds. McDonald, Bate and Robertson. Ald. Bate excusing himself, Ald McLeod was appointed. Finance—Ald. Tarbell, Bate and McLeod. Health—Alds. McFadyen, Robertson and McLeod. Fire Wardens — Alds. McDonald and McLeod. Licence Commissioners—Ald. McDonald and Mr A H. Peacey. Police Commissioners—Ald. Tarbell and Mr T D. McLean. Ald. Tarbell excusing himself, Ald. Bate was appointed but also excused himself, on the grounds that the office, in a town like Cumberland with one constable having various duties, was farcical. The matter was finally laid over until next meeting.

L. W. Nunns was re appointed clerk; Constable Banks was re-appointed; Mr Hornal as scavenger and Mr Abrams as Police Magistrate at a salary of $300 per annum

The Mayor and Clerk were empowered to sign city cheques. and Dr Gillespie was re-appointed Medical Health Officer at his former salary.

Routine business was then gone into.

Reports read from School Board giving estimates for ensuing year as follows: — Expenditure—Salaries, $5,065; janitor, $300; scavenger, $60; fuel, $60; insurance $150; incidentals, $175; new blackboards, $150—Total, $6,110.

Receipts — Government Grant, $4 640; Govt. Grant to High School $300; High School fees, $300; estimated cost to city, $770.—Total, $6,110.

The Trustees being present, were invited to speak, and they urged the Council to immediate action in the matter of repairs; also, that a truant officer was an absolute necessity. Mr Banks was finally appointed to this position, and a discussion followed regarding the fee of $5 monthly for scavengering being charged to the school, the Trustees arguing that the Council had to pay a man in any case, and did not think it correct that the school account should be charged with this. In other words, the item should not appear.

The Council contended that this charge should appear, in order to give a correct estimate of expenses.

This matter was left over for consideration.

Mr Banks' report for [illegible] was read—Cash collected, [illegible], scavenger tax, $14[illegible]; [illegible] tax, [illegible]; scale account, 75c; bell rent, [illegible]. Reported having killed [illegible] dogs. Received and filed.

Report from Dr. [illegible] giving statement of health for year, and recommending that the drains be used instead of wooden ones as soon as possible. Received and filed.

Accounts—News Publishing Co, advertising, $23; F. A. Anley, Auditor, $10. Referred to Finance Committee.

Clerk was instructed to get estimates of cost for a good fire bell.

Nights of meeting fixed for every other Mondays, and Council adjourned for a social talk before parting.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETING.

Trustee A. H. Peacey was elected chairman; T. H. Carey, secretary.

It was resolved that in future the secretary be paid a salary of $20 per year; also that the estimates be laid before the City Council for consideration.

The following tenders for insurance on school building were received from C. H. B. Potts, A. H. Dillon, S. H. Riggs, and L. W. Nunns.

Moved that they be laid on table until names of Company's be ascertained from city clerk.

Applications for first vacancy on teaching staff were read and placed on file, from Miss M. Strang and Miss E. Smith.

It was resolved that the Council be asked to do something in the matter of appointing a truant officer

Moved, seconded and carried that all teachers hereafter engaged by the Board be required to have a Normal training or one year's experience as teacher.

Meeting adjourned.

Special meeting of the School Board was held on Monday night to consider tenders for insurance on school building. After consideration, L W Nunns' tender was accepted, his rate being ½ per-cent under other quotations, or $30 cheaper on $6,000.

The MAGNET CASH STORE.

will sell for the next 30 days

100 Curtain Poles with Brass or Wood Fittings, complete, ...40cts. each

60 Window Blinds at...40cts each

150 Window Blinds....50c. to 25c.

3 only .....

Re-acting Washing Machines, ...$7 25

1 dozen Dinner and Soup Plates $1

A large quantity of Glassware, Crockeryware, Tinware, Stoves, Paints, Cutlery, etc., etc., will be sold cheap to make room for my Spring supply.

T. E. BATE,

DUNSMUIR AVE, Cumberland

New line of air-tight and other heaters just in at the Big Store. See our windows—special low prices.

Marmalade. 7½ tins, 85cts at Napier & Partridge.

LOST—A sum of money on Comox Road. Leave it at the NEWS office and receive reward.

Customers who made purchases on Dec 1, and who have not yet reclaimed the amount are requested to make application for the goods. Napier and Partridge.

For Sale, at a sacrifice, large well built house, suitable for boarding or double house. A great bargain Get particulars from W. WILLARD.

TEAS TEAS TEAS

Direct from the Tea Market of the World (London)

25 Chests—1250 lbs.

of the Choicest Blends in

INDO-CEYLON TEAS

BUYING DIRECT we are enabled to give our Customers excellent values. We guarantee our 35 cent. Tea equal to tea usually sold at 50 cents per lb. .. ..

Our 50 cent. Tea cannot be equalled elsewhere at from 60 to 75cts. per lb. FREE SAMPLES.

The Great Tea House,

NAPIER & PARTRIDGE,

DEPARTMENTAL STORE, DUNSMUIR AVE.

THE HARVEST OF WAR.

Some Statistics Which should Cause Serious Thought.

When Attila, the "Scourge God," was beaten by Aetius at Chalons in 451, it was said he left 100,000 men on the field of battle, and the groans of the wounded among them, slowly dying where they lay, were heard for many nights afterwards, rising and falling upon the wind.

Lead never sped half the souls that have been sped by steel. The ancient broadsword and the pike were far more powerful implements of depopulation than the firearms which took their place. At the battle of Cannae, 40,000 out of 80,000 Romans were killed—i.e., 50 per cent. In the battle of Hastings the victorious Normans lost 10,000 out of 60,000 men; at Crecy, 30,000 out of 160,000 Frenchmen suffered in the horrible confusion when rank after rank of knights and men-at-arms fell over each other and died under the mere weight of their comrades. At Bannockburn 38,000 out of 135,000 were butchered, mostly in the retreat.

In proportion to the number of shots fired the losses in the Crimea were small. It is calculated that the British fired altogether 15,000,000 shots, but only 21,000 Russians were hit; therefore, only every seven hundredth shot proved deadly. The 29,500,000 shots discharged by the French in the same war killed 53,000 Russians, every five-hundredth shot taking effect. The Russians, on the other hand, killed 43,000 allied troops with 45,000,000 cartridges. Thus only the nine hundredth and tenth bullet found its billet—a proportion to be expected from such ill-prepared peasant troops. In the Italian campaign of 1859 both sides employed modern guns, and the number which fell at Solferino and Magenta amounted to 99 per thousand combatants. In the German war with France in 1870-71, breech-loaders came into general operation for the first time, and here was again demonstrated the truth of the military axiom—the better the weapons the less the fatalities.

In South Africa in 1899 the losses per 1,000 British soldiers were 64, while in Egypt in 1885 the number was only a trifle over 1 per thousand. During 12 years' smaller wars out of 92,650 soldiers taking part in them, 1,896 were killed—i.e., little more than 2 per cent.

In the Franco-German war the proportion of those who fell during seven months was 50 per thousand. According to official statistics 116,812 soldiers were wounded, of whom 99,566 recovered, while 11,023 died in hospital. Thus gunpowder in the course of time has reduced the percentage of dead from one-third to one-fourth of one-fifth, and the adoption of the breech-loader reduced this percentage still further to one-ninth.

Modern weapons are therefore not so harmful after all, it is well to remember. The old saw that every bullet has its billet will not bear examination, since it takes, most probably, a good ton of lead to kill a man in battle to-day, and a careful military critic has come to the conclusion that, all things considered, financially a soldier's life costs the enemy the substantial sum of $7,000.

The keen, small modern bullet such as the Japanese are using disables, but in the majority of cases does not kill. It is this which, in spite of appearances, tends to make war a less and less dangerous pastime. The heavy spherical ball from the old musket was infinitely more deadly, and spear and broadsword, strange as it may seem, most deadly of all. It was in the horrible press of the ancient melee, when armies fought breast to breast for hours; in the bloody retreats, when no quarter was asked or given, and on the deserted battlefields, where there were none to see the last men die, that war made its greatest harvests.

Far-Seeing.

A blind man possessed a hundred sovereigns, and fearing that somebody might steal them, he buried his treasure in a corner of his garden. A neighbor saw him at his work, and in the night stole his money. The blind man on discovering his loss, and suspecting his neighbor, went to him, and said: "My infirmity renders me diffident, and few are the persons whom I can trust. You are one of those few, and I have come to tell you a secret, and to ask your advice. I am the possessor of a hundred pounds in gold; I have hidden half of it in a place which I believe to be secure. Do you think I would do well to put the other half in the same place?" "Yes, by all means," replied his neighbor. "Were I in your place I would do the same; there is no knowing what may happen if you keep money in your house." Having given his advice, the [illegible] of the blind man's money, hastened to replace the half he had stolen, and thus the astute blind man recovered his property.

Well She Might.

An old German historian of Tubingen describes an attack by the French in 1674 during which eighteen persons were killed by the exploding of a mine. A soldier's wife was thrown the distance of an acre. She was not hurt, the chronicler adds quaintly, "but she scolded terribly and was in a very bad humor."

THE DOCTOR SAID THAT HE MUST DIE

But Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured J. J. Perkins.

He was Unable to Work, and Becoming Destitute, Before He Used the Great Canadian Kidney Remedy.

Tyndall, Man., Nov. 14.—(Special) Unable to work because of Kidney Disease, pronounced incurable by the doctors, and fast becoming destitute, Mr. J. J. Perkins, of this place, found new life and health in Dodd's Kidney Pills. In his gratitude he wants all the world to know of his cure, and that he owes it to Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Perkins says:

"After two years of Kidney Trouble I got so bad the doctor said I was incurable. I got still worse, and at times had such terrible pains in my back and kidneys that I thought I would die.

"I was unable to work and was becoming destitute when a friend persuaded me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. Five boxes cured me completely."

G. T. P. PROGRESS.

The chairman of the transcontinental railway, on being interviewed at Ottawa, has given out the following statement: "The commissioners being desirous of familiarizing themselves with as much of the territory that will be transversed by the transcontinental railway as possible, have just completed a tour, taking in Quebec, Edmunston, Connor, Grand Falls, Woodstock, Fredericton, Boistown, St. John, Chipman, Moncton and Halifax in the east; and Winnipeg and adjoining places in the west. The work of the preliminary surveys is proceeding most satisfactorily all along the line from Moncton to Lake Abitibi and the reports so far received are very encouraging. Any doubts as to the possibility of running a good line around the corner of the State of Maine have been set at rest by the report of the engineer in charge of that section. The preliminary survey between Fredericton and Woodstock is about completed and a good line has been obtained. The parties who were working there have been moved on between Grand Falls and Edmunston. It is expected that the preliminary surveys across New Brunswick will be completed this autumn. All the parties who will be kept in the field during the winter have been supplied with all requirements and made as comfortable as possible. While at Winnipeg the commission rented offices in the new Union Bank building for the district engineer, and it is proposed to commence the work of surveying the road from that end at the earliest possible moment. At present there are thirty-four parties in the field. Arrangements are being made to send a fortnightly mail to all the interior camps, and parties wishing to send letters to persons attached to these camps should address them in care of the head office at Ottawa, from which place they will be forwarded as soon as the mail arrangements are completed, which will be in a very short time. Each camp in the interior is furnished with a rifle, double-barreled shotgun and fishing tackle. The game in this region is abundant. Mr. A. L. Ogilvie has been appointed chief purchasing agent, and Mr. A. T. Gow has been appointed chief accountant. The commission will press forward with the work of surveying as rapidly as possible, in order that construction may commence at the earliest possible moment."

There was a state ball at Government house, Ottawa, Monday night. Mr. David Pottinger, general manager of the Intercolonial railway, was present and was invested with the Imperial service order. Mr. Pottinger is a Nova Scotian by birth.

ANOTHER INDUSTRY FOR FORT WILLIAM.

Mineral paint in paying quantities has been discovered on the premises of Alfred Cooper, near Fort William. The exact location of the paint bed is in the Slate River district, and experts who have examined the article pronounce it to be of the first class. Mr. Cooper has already refused two flattering offers for the property.

A MOTHER'S PRECAUTION.

There is no telling when a medicine may be needed in homes where there are young children, and the failure to have a reliable medicine at hand may mean much suffering, and, perhaps, the loss of a priceless life. Every mother should always keep a box of Baby's Own Tablets in the house. This medicine acts promptly and specially, cures such ills as stomach and bowel troubles, teething troubles, simple fevers, colds, worms and other little ills. And the mother has a guarantee that the Tablets contain no opiate or harmful drug. One wise mother, Mrs. Geo. Hardy, Fourchu, N. S., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets and find them a blessing to children. I am not satisfied without a box in the house at all times." If your dealer does not keep these Tablets in stock send 25 cents to The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont., and you will get a box by mail post paid.

THE "COWBOY EARL."

Peer Who Advertises Historic Castle Martyr For Sale Has Experienced Many Strange Ups and Downs.

Lord Shannon, who advertises the historic town of Castle Martyr, which he owns, in County Cork, as being for sale, is a peer who possesses more than ordinary interest for people on this side of the water owing to the fact that he is known as the "Cowboy Earl." At the time of his father's death, some fourteen years ago, no trace of him could be found. The last that had been heard of him was that he had been part owner of a ranch in Minnesota about four years previously, that is to say, in 1886.

But his whereabouts could not be ascertained for a long time, and much money was spent in scouring the whole of the United States and Canada, even to the Yukon, in an endeavor to apprise him of his father's death and of his own accession to the earldom before he was found living quietly in New York. During his roving life in the United States he experienced many strange ups and downs and extraordinary vicissitudes, cattle punching being the occupation in which he appears to have been chiefly engaged. Indeed for long after his return to Ireland and his establishment in his ancestral home at Castle Martyr, he used to go in for wood chopping on an extensive scale, getting rid in this manner of his superabundant energy, and his lazy cottagers reaping the benefit of his violent exertions. He was at one time after his return reported to be engaged to a Mrs. Francis Beedy of Philadelphia, but eventually married a Miss Thompson of Surrey, by whom he has several children, the eldest of whom bears the title of Viscount Boyle, Boyle being likewise his patronymic, as it is that of the earls of Cork. The Earl of Shannon is the chief of a younger branch of the family, of which Lord Cork is the head, and it is his coat of arms which is emblazoned on the head of the menu cards and of the note-paper of the Carlton Hotel, which commemorates Lord Shannon's ancester, Lord Carlton, Minister of State to Queen Ann, and the creator of Carlton House, afterwards the residence of King George IV. as regent.

Had a Business Mind.

The late Queen Victoria seems to have exercised a suzerainty over the pocket money of her grandchildren. She held them to a strict accounting in the matter of expenditure, and if they did not make their allowances last over a specified period she sternly called them to account. One week when the present Prince of Wales was at Eton, candy, tarts and other schoolboy delights proved his financial undoing. He had spent a month's allowance in one week. With impecuniosity and indigestion came repentance. Accordingly he wrote a long mea culpa to his grandmother, confessing his fault, and asking for an advance on account of the next installment of pocket money. In reply he received a long letter of admonition from the Queen, refusing his request. The letter closed with a sentence in which the writer expressed the pain that it gave her in having so to write to him.

A few days later, Her Majesty received another letter from the future heir to the British throne. It ran much like this:

"Dear Grandmother,—Yours received. Please don't bother any more about me. I'm all right now. I sold your letter for thirty shillings to one of our fellows here, who is collecting the letters of notable people."—Joel Coates, in "Success."

London's High Rents.

He is indeed a lucky man who owns building property within the four mile radius of London, for he can command a small fortune in the way of rental for his houses, shops or offices, as the case may be. Singularly enough, it is not in the west end of London, as many people imagine, but near the Old Lady of Threadneedle street. Some time ago one room near the Royal exchange let for between $10,000 and $15,000 a year, while a house agent who advertised certain properties in Throgmorton street asked $1,200 yearly rental for each of seven telephone boxes. For a suit of three rooms on the mezzanine floor $5,000 a year was also asked and $10,000 required for six rooms on the first floor.

For shops and business premises in the Strand gigantic rents are paid, although, of course, Bond street is the dearest thoroughfare in the world with regard to shops. Many shopkeepers between Charing Cross and the old Lyceum theatre pay between $10,000 and $15,000 rental, exclusive of rates and taxes. Perhaps one might be able to obtain a very small shop for $3,000 or $3,500 per annum, but such a price would secure very indifferent accommodation—probably only the one room which faced the street.

French Soldiers' Handkerchiefs.

The cotton handkerchiefs provided for French soldiers have printed upon them a number of sanitary precepts to be observed on the march and during a campaign and are further decorated with medallions containing pictures of officers of all grades, the different uniforms being so distinctly portrayed that a French private can tell at a glance to what grade any officer he may see belongs.

We Want every Black or Japan Tea Drinker in the Dominion to try

"SALADA"

Ceylon Tea. Black, Mixed or Natural Green. Sealed Lead Packets Only. Never in Bulk. By All Grocers.

Precautionary Treatment.

The Dutch peasant lives with canals all about him and reaches his cottage by way of a drawbridge. Perhaps it is in the blood of the Dutch child, says a writer in M. A. P., not to fall into a canal. At all events the Dutch mother never appears to anticipate such a possibility.

One can imagine the average English or American mother trying to bring up a family in a house surrounded by canals. She would never have a moment's peace until the children were in bed. But then the mere sight of a canal to the English child suggests the delights of a sudden and unexpected bath.

An Englishman inquired of a Dutchwoman, "Does a Dutch child ever by any chance fall into a canal?"

"Yes," she replied, "cases have been known."

"Don't you do anything for it?" continued the questioner.

"Oh, yes," she answered. "We haul them out again."

"But what I mean is," explained the Englishman, "don't you do anything to prevent their falling in—to save them from falling in again?"

"Yes," she answered, "we spank them."

Calculating the Distance of a Storm.

Although lightning and thunder occur always simultaneously an interval of shorter or longer duration is usually observed between these two phenomena, which is due to the fact that sound travels only at the rate of 1,100 feet per second, while the passage of light is almost instantaneous. Based upon this fact, it is an easy matter to tell, at least approximately, how many miles a thunderstorm is away. A normal pulse will beat one stroke to the second, and by counting the pulse beats during the interval of the lightning and the thunder the lapse of seconds is arrived at and consequently the number of feet, which can be reduced to miles.

For example, if thirty seconds elapse between the flash of the lightning and the crash of thunder the storm center is at a distance of 33,000 feet or about six and one-half miles. An almost accurate calculation can be made by using a watch with a minute dial.

The Parisian Cafe Caricaturist.

Among other Parisian types described by a recent observer is the cafe caricaturist. "He is a youth with a pale face and very long hair. He looks the type of the bohemian and he is. He offers to draw caricatures for 50 centimes (10 cents). His luncheon is frequently a myth, nor is he always sure of his dinner. But, no matter what the state of his finances, he will have his absinth, to which he adds but little water. The cafe caricaturist is invariably an 'artist who has not succeeded.' He has either been at the Beaux Arts or has studied under some famous painter. Somehow or other he has come to grief and has swelled the ranks of those whom fortune has disinherited."

A very wise man once said that when he began to feel too important he got a map of the universe and tried to find himself on it.

Ayer's

You can depend on Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore color to your gray hair, every time. Follow directions and it never fails to do this work. It stops

Hair Vigor

falling of the hair, also. There's great satisfaction in knowing you are not going to be disappointed. Isn't that so?

"My hair faded until it was about white. It took just one bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor to restore it to its former dark, rich color. Your Hair Vigor certainly does what you claim for it."—A. M. BOGGESS, Rockingham, N. C.

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

for

Fading Hair

Signets

Not every kind of ring seems in keeping on a man's hand. Our Signet Rings however are at once handsome and characteristically masculine.

Our reputation of fifty years assures satisfaction in dealing here. Mail-order catalogue will be sent on request.

A special Gold Signet Ring set with Bloodstone is No 17705 at $7.00.

RYRIE BROS.

"DIAMOND HALL"

118 to 124 Yonge Street

TORONTO

But It's Hard.—When a woman works two months on a tidy for her church fair, and sees it appear marked 50 cents by a committee, she must be compelled to remind herself that the Lord demands humility.

It does not pay to breed a cow or horse with an ugly disposition. Sell the horse to the government and the cow to the butcher.

Help the Overworked Heart.—Is the great engine which pumps life through your system hard pressed, overtaxed, groaning under its load because disease has clogged it? Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart is nature's lubricator and cleanser, and daily demonstrates to heart sufferers that it is the safest, surest, and most speedy remedy that medical science knows.—67

An Easy One.—Schoolboy: "What are the fortunes of war?" Papa: "The money made by government contractors, my boy."

In a Hurry.—Guttersnipe: "Please muvver wants sixpence on this 'ere fryin' pan." Pawnbroker: "Hallo! It's hot!" Guttersnipe: "Yus, muvver's just cooked the sosifges, an' wants the money for the beer!"

Nova Scotia Wool.

Nova Scotia sheep grow the best wool in the world. The air, climate and grazing give a strength, elasticity and silkiness to the wool, that cannot be duplicated anywhere else. The only underwear in Canada, made of Nova Scotia wool, is

Stanfield's Unshrinkable Underwear

The wool—process—knitting—workmanship—all combine to produce the best woolen Underwear Stanfield's. Every garment is guaranteed unshrinkable, by the only guarantee worth considering—"money back if unsatisfactory."

Wear "Stanfield's" this winter.

A NEW IDEA.

Tonic Treatment for Indigestion—New Strength for the Stomach From New, Rich Red Blood.

The Tonic Treatment—that is the latest and only scientific cure for indigestion. All the leading doctors of Europe and America are using it with sensational success. No more purgatives, no more pepsin, no more patent foods, no more long diet lists saying "Thou shalt not eat this or that." No more of all this—nothing, in fact, but plenty of new, pure rich red blood to tone the liver and give the stomach strength for its work. That is the Tonic Treatment for Indigestion.

The tonic treatment is based on the new idea that drugs which digest the food for the stomach really weaken its powers through disuse. The digestive organs can never do their work properly until they are strong enough to do it for themselves. The only thing that can give the stomach and the liver new strength is good blood—and the only thing that can actually make new blood is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They have long been known as the greatest blood-building tonic in the world, and all the highest medical authorities agree that the one scientific cure for indigestion is the Tonic Treatment. The marvellous success of the treatment has been proved in every corner of the Dominion. One of the latest witnesses is Mr. Joseph Rochette, St. Jerome, Que., who says: "I simply hated the thought of food. Of course I had to force myself to eat, but afterwards I always suffered with dull, heavy pains in the stomach. I seemed to be bilious as well, and this caused severe headaches, which further aggravated my unfortunate position. I grew pale, fell away in weight and the trouble seemed to be undermining my whole constitution. I tried several remedies, but without success; a doctor whom I consulted advised absolute rest, but this was out of the question, as I had to work for my living. Fortunately for me, one of my friends advised me to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I decided to do so. After taking the pills for several weeks there was a decided improvement in my condition. Not only was my digestion better, but my general health improved in every way. New blood seemed to be coursing through my veins, bringing new health and strength every day. I took eight boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills altogether, and those who see me now would never know I had seen an unwell day in my life. I owe my splendid health to these pills, and strongly advise every dyspeptic or weak person to lose no time in taking them."

Mr. Rochette's statement is a strong tribute to the Tonic Treatment. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured him because they actually made new rich blood for him. These pills go right down to the root of the trouble in the blood and cure that. The new blood they make carries healing health and strength to every part of the body. That is the new Tonic Treatment, and the highest medical authorities now recommend this treatment for all the common ailments such as anaemia, headaches, backaches, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, nervousness, dyspepsia and general weakness. These are all caused by bad blood and therefore are all cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get these pills from any medicine dealer or by mail at 50c a box, or six boxes for $2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

WAR NEWS

WAR BULLETINS.

The report circulated in St. Petersburg that Gen. Stoessel has been compelled to leave the citadel of Port Arthur, and that with 10,000 men, he has taken refuge in the forts along Tiger's Tail, is denied in official circles there. Piteous appeals arrive from the front asking for warm clothing and fuel.

JAPS OFFER TERMS OF SURRENDER.

A despatch from Chefoo says that the Japanese besieging Port Arthur, ignoring Lieut. Gen. Stoessel, the commander of the Russian military forces there, have offered terms of surrender to the Russian soldiers, according to advices leaving Port Dalny, Nov. 8. In the meanwhile ceaseless activity continues with picks and spades. The Japanese are gradually advancing their trenches, which spell inexorable fate to the watching Russians. A Russian prisoner captured Oct. 28 said the troops composing the garrison of Port Arthur were in want and dispirited. They saw the fruitlessness of the struggle. Hopeless of relief, with food scarce, and medicine and hospital supplies insufficient, it was admitted by the Russians that a Japanese victory was ultimately inevitable. The soldiers, according to the prisoner, see no reason to prolong the resistance which brings glory to their officers, but chiefly hardship and death to them.

ADULTERATED WINE.

A Carcassone wine grower has been fined $19,500 in the Paris Assize court for adulterating wines with an admixture of ingredients dangerous to health.

CANADIAN POETS.

Some of Those Who Have Given Much Pleasure to the Public.

Duncan Campbell Scott is a rising young Ottawa poet. His lyrics are probably his best work. This verse from a "Night in March" is a good type:

"At eve the fiery sun went forth,
Flooding the clouds with ruby blood;
Up roared a war-wind from the north,
And crashed at midnight through the wood."

In the "Fifteenth of April" we again note his felicity of expression:

"Lighter than the robin—hark!
Quivering silver—strong
From the field a hidden shore-lark
Shakes his sparkling song."

His "Home Song" is very pretty. It is a real Canadian poem:

"Oh, land of the dusky balsam,
And the darling maple tree,
Where the cedar buds and berries,
And the pine grows strong and free!
My heart is weary and weary
For my own country."

Rev. Frederick George Scott of Quebec is another poet whose work is very good, especially in such poems as "A Dream of the Prehistoric" and "Samson." The latter poem has attracted much attention in England. In "Dawn" Scott very neatly puts an old thought in new words:

"The immortal spirit has no bars
To circumscribe its dwelling-place;
My soul hath pestured with the stars
Upon the meadowlands of space."

Dr. W. H. Drummond of Montreal, the poet of the "habitant" is deservedly popular. He brings out in fine style the peculiar characteristics of the French-Canadian. His "Wreck of the Julie Plante" is now a Canadian classic.

Other poets deserving of mention are: Charles Mair, author of the drama "Tecumseh;" John Reade wrote "The Prophecy of Merlin" and other poems; Clive Phillips Wolley of British Columbia, Theodore Roberts, Arthur Stringer, J. W. Bengough; C. D. Shanley (now dead), author of "The Walker of the Snow," and many others of more or less prominence. Louis Frechette is the French poet laureate of Canada.

There are about half a dozen women in Canada who write good verse. Chief of these is Miss Pauline Johnson, daughter of the late Chief Johnson of the Mohawk Indians. Miss Johnson dresses in Indian garb and recites her own poems in public. In imagination and musical rhythm her poems rank high. "Shadow River," "Prairie Greyhounds" and "The Song My Paddle Sings" are good examples of her style.

Elizabeth Roberts Macdonald, sister to C. D. G. and Theo. Roberts, has written many charming lyrics, most of which were published in "Lays of the True North."

Mrs. Jean Blewett of Toronto is, next to Pauline Johnson, probably the best known poetess in Canada. Her book, "Heart Songs," was published in 1897.

Agnes Maule Machar of Kingston, Mrs. S. Frances Harrison of Toronto and Ethelwyn Wetherald are all well known to magazine readers as clever verse-writers. Their work is gradually gaining favor with the Canadian public.

There are many other poets of less prominence in Canada whom we have not mentioned. Indeed there are some hundreds of poetically inclined persons who are included in various Canadian anthologies. Comparatively few, however, have gained fame and fortune in the field of Canadian poesy.—W. F. Wiggins, in Toronto Globe.

Bear Island's Bell.

An interesting ceremony on a beautiful autumnal Sunday afternoon was the consecration and hanging of a new 250-pound bell of rare sweetness, cast at Troy, N.Y., and costing $115, for the recently opened Catholic Mission Chapel located on Bear Island, Lake Temagami. Rev. Father Evan of North Temiskaming, in addressing his flock in both English and Italian, spoke warmly of how loyal and generous the Indians had been to the mother Church in contributing so handsomely to the building fund of the mission, though they had from time to time suffered various extremes and alterations of fortune. When famine had prostrated their strength, and the rigors of an Arctic winter had benumbed their faculties, their charity to the Church, their patriotism and their fortitude had never once been endangered.

Among those who acted as godparents for the new bell, which was christened "St. Victor," were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Woods, Mr. L. Laughrin, Chief and Mrs. White Bear, Miss Angel Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Petrant, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Paul, Mr. and Mrs. John Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Cat.

The following Torontonians were also present: Messrs. Southworth and Montgomery, Dr. Jas. Bain, Dr. Ellis, S.P.S., A. D. Crooks, Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard Crocker, Wm. J. Green, Jas. Kent, Stuart G. Jacques, A. H. Martleo, Arthur Manyello and two members of Trinity Camp, Thos. E. Knowlton and James W. Barry.

Famous Dog Has Had His Day.

General French's dog "Major" died on the 5th October, in Stratford. "Major" was a Dachshund, and said to be over twenty years of age. He had been for some years kept at the Boys' Home of Stratford, the result of experiences which form a somewhat interesting story. He was a great pet of General French, and went to South Africa with one of the British regiments as a mascot. But "Major" could not land in Africa, because he had no registered pedigree. He was sent back to England, but there also he was debarred from being taken on shore. Unable to find a resting place, "Major" came to Canada, some friendly hand placing him on board a boat Canada-bound. For some time he has been very decrepit, and Wednesday he died. The Home authorities in Stratford have still his regimental collar, which he was wearing when taken in charge by some of the Home people, who were en route for Canada on the same boat.

DISCOVERIES IN RODESIA.

Source of King Solomon's Gold Supply Not Now in Doubt.

Among the latest arrivals in England from South Africa is Mr. R. V. Hall, F.R.G.S., who is well known as a leading authority on the mysterious ruins of prehistoric times, the monuments of which are scattered throughout southern Rhodesia, many of them being associated with the extensive ancient gold workings, from which in the Biblical Ophir period enormous quantities of gold are believed to have been extracted. Mr. Hall has recently completed two years' exploration work on the Great Zimbabye at the request of the Rhodesian Government, and also three months' examination work at the request of Mr. Rhodes' trustees in the Myanqa district, which abounds in mystery, as it contains hell forts, hell terraces, stone-lined pits and galleries, aqueducts and other relics of some long-forgotten race. Mr. Hall informed Reuter's representative that his recent operations at Great Zimbabye had brought the enigma of these ruins very much nearer solution. His discoveries of new and hitherto unsuspected features of ancient architecture, buried buildings, gold ornaments and relics, representing the period when phallic worship was practiced, have been highly important. A large section of the latter, also of gold and other relics, has been secured. The evidences that Rhodesia was the country from which King Solomon's gold was obtained are fast accumulating. The builders of the more ancient portion of these massive and extensive ruins are believed to have been Sabaeo-Arabians of about 1000 B.C., who at that time were the gold purveyors of the world. No suggestion has been made that any of the structures were erected by the Phoenicians, but distinct traces of their influence are believed to have been discovered.

A Pet Trout.

A remarkable fish story is told by a gentleman who has been spending a few days' holiday near Ingestre Hall, Staffordshire, Eng.

While he was walking round a point in the neighborhood, he says, a lady came out of a house and threw a piece of bread on the placid surface of the water. Suddenly there was a swirl, a glimpse of bright color, and the bread disappeared. Other crumbs followed, thrown nearer and nearer to the bank, and gradually there swam into view a fine rainbow trout. Without the slightest trace of shyness the fish came to the edge of the bank at the feet of the lady, and waited for more bread to be thrown, and this he swallowed up with great gusto.

The lady, in reply to questions, stated that the trout had been her pet for a long time, and had become so tame that it would even take a worm or a piece of meat from her fingers. The pool is stocked with hundreds of trout, but this, curiously enough, is the only one amongst them all to act this way.

Bank of England Note With a History.

Apropos of the return of Lord Dundonald, many people may not know that there is in the Bank of England a £1,000 note which recalls sad memories of the first Earl of Dundonald. After being disgraced in England on a false accusation, he joined the Brazilian navy, after service with Chile, and was its first admiral.

In 1814 he was sentenced to a year's imprisonment and to pay a fine of £1,000. The money was collected by his constituents at Westminister in penny subscriptions. Very much against his will, he paid the fine with a £1,000 bank note, on the back of which he wrote: "I submit to robbery to protect myself from murder, in the hope that I shall live to bring the delinquents to justice."—London Graphic.

Willing to Admit It.

"That milk looks as if it were half water," protested the woman at the kitchen door.

"It is much more than that, ma'am," replied the milkman, a college graduate in reduced circumstances. "I guarantee it to be 86 per cent water, 4 per cent butter, 3½ per cent caseine and 0½ per cent sugar and various salts, the combination resulting in the liquid commonly known as milk. Chemical analysis of the same cheerfully furnished whenever desired. Good morning, ma'am."

Advertising.

There is one impartial critic of advertising. He never passes judgment upon publicity from the standpoint of grammar or art. He considers all the difficulties of advertiser, medium and readers in giving his verdict. What he says is final, and every one of his conclusions is valuable in making future ads. more productive. He is a true expert. His name is Results.

WHERE JOURNEYS END

By CRITTENDEN MARRIOTT

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As the train came to a stop Howard Monroe glanced out of the window of the Pullman. "Twenty-four hours more," he murmured. "Well, it can't be helped. By George, that's a pretty girl! Nice old lady with her too. Hope they'll come in here."

Next moment his hopes were realized, as the two women entered the car, guided by an obsequious porter, who deposited a dress suit case and an umbrella in the section opposite. "Be here about ten minutes, ma'am," he said in answer to a question from the elder; "got to cut in some sleepers and a diner."

"Thank you. Better sit down, Aunt Bessie."

But the elder woman shook her head. "I do wish you had some one to go with you, Dorothy!" she exclaimed in tones Howard could not help overhearing. "I can't bear to have you go alone. Your uncle never would have let you if he hadn't been sick in bed. You're sure you don't mind?"

"I don't mind the least bit in the world, auntie. We bachelor girls have to learn to do for ourselves."

"Bachelor girls, indeed!" The elder lady sniffed, while Howard felt an unaccountable thrill of pleasure pass through him. "Old maids we used to call them. A girl's a girl, no matter what she says, and I don't like to see one traveling alone. It wasn't considered proper in my young days."

"I know," returned the girl softly. "But traveling has changed so since then, even down in this dear little out of the way corner of the south. Why, what could harm me?"

"Oh, nothing, I suppose, but I don't like it. You wouldn't even take a lunch with you," she added irrelevantly, her hospitable southern heart aggrieved. "It seems so inhospitable to send any one away without something to eat."

"You're awfully good, Aunt Bessie; but, indeed, it wasn't worth while. I'll get dinner and breakfast in the dining car and be in New York for lunch."

A sudden clanging made the elder woman start. "Gracious!" she exclaimed. "I'll be carried off! Goodby, Dorothy. Write as soon as you get to New York. I'll be anxious till I hear."

The two hurried to the platform, where the girl stood smiling and waving until the train was well under way. So well under way was it, indeed, that as she turned to enter the car a sudden lurch threw her violently to one side and made her grasp the rail to steady herself. As she did so her purse, hung to her belt by a chain, flew open and sent most of its contents at large through the yet unclosed doors of the vestibule.

Unaware of this, however, Miss Vernon walked to her seat, glancing around her just in time to see Howard watching her. Both were thinking of the good lady's anxious hospitality, and before they could recover themselves they had smiled squarely into one another's eyes.

With quickly stiffened lips Dorothy sank into her seat. As she did so her purse swung forward into her lap, exposing its emptiness to her startled gaze. With a gasp of dismay she seized and examined it. Her ticket was safe in an inner compartment, but every cent of her money was gone.

It did not take her long to decide on the moment of her loss nor the hopelessness of repairing it. Miss Vernon was a very independent young woman who on more than one occasion in the four years that had elapsed since she had begun to earn her own bread had seen her funds depleted nearly to the vanishing point, yet never before had she found herself entirely penniless. There was nothing to be done, however. To telegraph to Aunt Bessie for money would be to frighten that lady almost to death, and there was no one else on whom she felt at liberty to call. She must simply resolve to make the best of her journey, all twenty-four hours of it, without money.

Meanwhile Howard had been watching the girl out of the corner of his eye, admiring her more every moment. He had noted the look of vexation that froze the smile with which she had unintentionally favored him and had promptly averted his eyes, as if in hopes that the girl's wrath might glance off his broad shoulders. Thus, turned away, he had missed seeing her discovery of her open purse and her consequent consternation. When he had ventured to look again, she was staring straight ahead of her with what seemed to him a most inscrutable expression. In reality she was thinking of the luncheon she had refused and pondering the great truth that even a modern dining car is of little avail unless one had the price of a meal.

As the afternoon wore away Howard began to curse the conventionalities. Here he was within a few feet of this peerless girl, as he had already begun to term her, and yet to all practical purposes was miles and miles away. He had always been slow to scrape acquaintance, even with men, and, so far as he could remember, had never in his life done so with a woman. Unless Dorothy—he had heard her aunt call her Dorothy—should give him an opening he told himself sadly that he should never venture to address her.

After awhile a waiter passed through the car announcing dinner. Howard was hungry, but determined to wait until Dorothy should go in. The car might be crowded, and he might be compelled to sit with her at the same table, where he might hope that the chances of the meal might enable him to address her. But, wait as he might, Dorothy showed no signs of budging, and long after the last call for dinner had been circulated he was forced to go in alone.

While dining he wondered over the situation. The girl had eaten nothing since she came on board the train, nearly six hours before. She had no lunch with her, not even a box of candy. She was a solid, healthy girl, not by any means one of those fragile beauties who live on air, and should have had an appetite to correspond. What the dickens could be the matter?

The next morning was the same. Dorothy sat motionless, looking in the eyes of the by this time besotted youth lovelier than ever. As a matter of fact, the lack of her morning coffee had given the girl a headache, while the lack of other food made her savage and miserable.

At last came a crisis. Just as the waiter passed through with his "Last call for breakfast in the dining car!" the train stopped, not at a station, but out in a field. After ten minutes had crept by without sign of movement, Howard, who had been waiting for breakfast as he had waited for dinner, went out to investigate. Soon he came back and went straight up to Dorothy with determination in his eyes. "I beg your pardon," he said, with a composure that astonished himself, "but we have been stopped by a wreck across the track and will be delayed at least six hours. They are going to cut off the diner and send it back as soon as breakfast is over. If you want anything to eat you had better get it now, before it is too late."

Six hours longer! The tears came into Dorothy's eyes, and her lids quivered pathetically. How could she bear it? "Thank you," she said as bravely as she could. "Thank you. But I'm not hungry."

Not hungry. Howard stared at her incredulously. To his certain knowledge she had eaten nothing for twenty-four hours. Not hungry! The thing was preposterous. He glanced at her white cheeks, then with sudden suspicion at her pocketbook. "I haven't had breakfast myself yet," he said. "Won't you take pity on me and be my guest? I can't bear to eat alone."

For an instant the girl gazed at him while a mist swam before her eyes. "Thank you so much," she said humbly. "I—I lost all my money overboard a few minutes after we started yesterday, and I'm nearly starved to death."

* * * * * *

A year later Mr. and Mrs. Howard Monroe in the newest of new clothes, were taking the same trip northward. Aunt Bessie had just left them, and they had settled themselves for the twenty-four hour trip before them.

Howard turned to his month old bride reflectively. "Just to think," he said softly, "if I hadn't spoken to you a year ago we shouldn't have been here today. I hesitated a long time before I ventured."

"A long time! I should think so." There was much emphasis in the words.

Howard appeared startled. "Too long, was it?" he asked. "If I hadn't spoken when I did what would you have done?"

"Done? Well," reflectively, "if you had delayed much longer I believe I should have asked you myself—and hated you ever afterward!"

"Instead of"— He paused questioningly.

Dorothy looked at him smilingly. "Instead of"—she repeated roguishly—"instead of—suppose you guess!"

Choosing the Name.

"My dear, I have been reading up within the past week, and I think I have a name for the baby," said Mrs. Greening one day.

"You have, eh? What is it?"

"I read that Phœbus, the god of day, comes up bright and beautiful in the morning; that he lights the world; that without him"—

"Now, look here, madam; let's have no foolishness here. You can't call that child by any such name. Did Phœbus [illegible] yell from 11 p. m. to 2 a. m. and intermittently from 3 to 7 o'clock? I myself am doing the god of day business in the matter of getting up, and I'm not going to divide the honors. If you want a mythological cognomen for that destroyer of rest I have it."

"What is it?" asked Mrs. Greening, with considerable asperity.

"Aurora!" brutally yelled Elisha. Then he left the house.

Paris, 12th—The declaration made by Admiral Donbassoff, one of the Russian members of the North Sea commission, in an interview to the effect that an honorable peace between Russia and Japan is likely to be made, is considered as highly significant. Hetetofore the members of the Russian embassy and all the other Russian officers have resented the suggesttons of peace as humiliating Admiral Donbassoff has just arrived from St Petersburg after a lengthy audience with the Emperor. Following the fall of Port Arthur the Admiral, who is chief of the naval construction, says that he submitted to the Emperor last Thursday, a plan to complete the re dabitation of the navy. The Emperor gave it a most favorable consideration and it would be submitted to the council of ministers. I do not hesitate to say that we tend toward a not far off peace. We will leave the Japanese Port Arthur and the territory they now occupy in Manchuria. We will set our-elves at work to prepare a powerful invincible navy as this peace will be but temporary.

School Statement

FOR YEAR 1904.

EXPENDITURE.

Teachers' Salaries,	$5,065 00
Janitor,	296 00
Scavenger,	60 00
Coal,	55 00
Wood,	10 00
Water,	13 75
Examination Papers,	10 00
Exchange on School Cheque,	1 00
Repairs to building,	32 50
Stoves Water Tank and Stove Pipes,	43 15
Advertising,	7 10
Postage, etc.,	3 00
Science Supplies for High School,	10 20
Freight,	3 75
Incidentals, etc.,	30 45
	$5,640 90

RECEIPTS.

Government Grant,	$4,457 10
" " High School	300 00
High School Fees from Pupils,	229 00
Balance from 1903,	90 55
Paid by City,	564 25
	$5,640 90

Total Receipts,.....$5,640 90
" Expenditure,.....5 640 90
High School Fees due,.....$40

Respectfully submitted,
T. H. CAREY, Secy.

P.S. — Since the above Statement was rendered and books audited the above mentioned $40 Fees have been collected, making the amount paid by City $524.25 instead of $564 25.

T. H. C.

Cumberland, Jany. 5th, 1905—I hereby certify that I have audited the books and vouchers of the City of Cumberland School Board and find them correct.

F. A. ANLEY, Auditor.

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THE ENGINEERING and MINING JOURNAL
261 Broadway, New York

Financial - Statement

OF THE MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND
— 1904 —

RECEIPTS:

Jany. 1—Cash on hand,	$571 79
Dec. 31—Road Tax,	276 00
Sidewalk Tax,	4 00
Dog Tax,	81 00
Trade Licences,	2,297 50
Scavenger Account,	1,030 75
Scale Account,	45 75
Real Estate Tax,	1,138 45
Police Court,	255 00
Pound Account,	15 00
Rent of City Hall.	27 50
	$5,742 74

EXPENDITURE:

Crossing Account,	$ 1 35
Election Account,	63 50
Refund Road Tax,	26 00
Sports—24th May,	25 00
Sundries,	6 55
Auditor,	10 00
Office Account,	57 05
Side Walks,	176 26
Advertising Account,	95 50
Fire Protection Account,	473 35
Drains,	110 69
Refund Trade License,	20 00
Scavenger Account,	13 75
Stable Account—Feed,	158 10
" " Repairs,	28 75
Scale Account,	3 00
Health Officer,	125 00
Health Account,	19 10
Street Light Account, Dec. 1903,	40 15
" " " 1904,	463 70
Police Court Account,	367 75
Pound Account,	33 71
Hall Account,	16 65
Nails Account,	26 95
School Account,	524 25
Tools Account,	8 90
Municipal Buildings,	42 80
Wages Account—	
T. E. Banks,	900 00
R. Hornal,	860 00
Clerk, L. W. Nunns,	240 00
	$4,937 81
Balance Cash in bank,	$804 93
Accounts due the City—	
From Arrears of Taxes,	$89 40
" Scavenger Account,	70 00
	$159 40

The sum of $550 collected through the Police Court has been credited to the Trade License Account.

I hereby certify that I have examined all books and vouchers belonging to the City of Cumberland for the year 1904 and find them correct.

F. A. ANLEY, Auditor.

Cumberland, Jany. 7th, 1905.

MUSIC.

ORCHESTRA of from 3 to 5 instruments for dances or other functions supplied at short notice.

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DUNSMUIR AVENUE.

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CUMBERLAND

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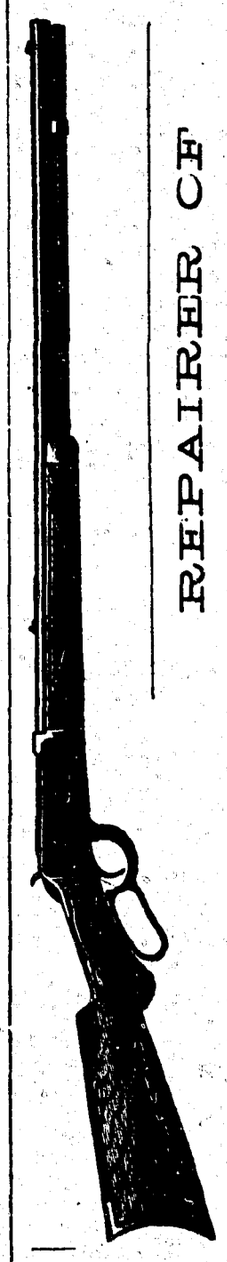

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Rents received, debts collected, Farms valued, Deeds registered, Deeds, Wills, Mining Papers, &c., drawn.

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By order
FRANCIS D. LITTLE
Manager.

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

T. H. CAREY, TAILOR.

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Capital (paid up),	$3,000,000
Reserve Fund	3,000,000
Undivided Profits,	192,505

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

BRANCH AT CUMBERLAND,

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

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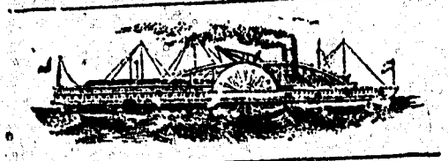
Issued Every Tuesday.
W. B. ANDERSON, - - - MGR

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

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

WEDNESDAY, JANY. 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.

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TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
OCTOBER 5th, 1904.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2—Daily. A.M.		No. 4—Sunday P.M.
De. 9.00	Victoria	De. 3.00
" 9.28	Coldstream	" 3 28
" 10.24	Koenig's	" 4.24
" 11.00	Duncan's	" 5.00
P.M.		P M.
" 12.35	Nanaimo	" 6.42
Ar 12.53	Wellington	Ar. 6 55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1—Dail		No. 3—Sunday
A.M.		A.M.
De. 8.00	Wellington	De. 3 00
" 8.20	Nanaimo	" 3.15
10.02	Duncan's	" 5.00
" 10.42	Koenig's	" 5.36
" 11.38	Coldstream	" 6.32
Ar 12.06	Victoria	Ar 7.00

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F. G. CHRISTMAS Pasto

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

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

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

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

LIST ABOVE MENTIONED

NAME OF PERSON.	DESCRIPTION OF CLAIM.			Unpaid Taxes	Expenses of Advertising	TOTAL
Gold Fields of B C	Bobby Burns,	Lot 201,	Valdez Island	11 00	2 00	13 00
" "	Hetly Green	" 202,	" "	9 00	2 00	11 00
" "	Daniel Webster	" 203,	" "	7 25	2 00	9 25
Wilson, Senhler & Bloomfield	Poodle Dog	" 204a	Channe Island	13 00	2 00	15 00
De Beck, Bauer & McKinnon	Julie	" 233,	Phillips Arm	48 75	2 00	50 75
Channe Mining Co	White Pine,	" 234,	Thurlow Island	82 25	2 00	84 25
Frederick Arm Mining Co	Blue Bells,	" 235,	Frederick Arm	13 00	2 00	15 00
" "	Gold Bug,	" 240,	" "	10 25	2 00	12 25
" "	Dashwood,	" 248,	" "	11 25	2 00	13 25
McCallum D	Shoofly,	" 243,	Phillips Arm	8 00	2 00	10 00
Hoare, J H	Golconda,	" 244,	Estero Basin	26 00	2 00	28 00
Fairfield Exploration Syndicate	Dorotha Morton,	" 253,	Phillips Arm	12 50	2 00	14 50
" " "	Eva,	" 254,	" "	10 50	2 00	12 50
Douglas Pine Mining Co	Douglas Pine,	" 271,	Thurlow Island	40 00	2 00	42 00
" "	Gold Exchange,	" 272,	" "	18 75	2 00	20 75
" "	Cone Fraction,	" 273,	" "	1 25	2 00	3 25
Nash, Martin	Champion,	" 276,	Fanny Bay	5 75	2 00	7 75
Whalen, Wm	Commonwealth,	" 277,	"	5 25	2 00	7 25
De Beck, Bauer & McKinnon	Jennie B,	" 278,	Phillips Arm	53 75	2 00	55 75
Conlson C, Fisher C H, Hoare J H	Empress,	" 279,	" "	11 25	2 00	13 25
Bauer, W A	Enid,	" 280,	" "	58 75	2 00	60 75
" "	Stella,	" 281,	" "	32 50	2 00	34 50
" "	Blucher,	" 288,	Frederick Arm	62 50	2 00	64 50
" "	Wellington,	" 289,	" "	61 25	2 00	63 25
" "	Waterloo Fraction	" 290,	" "	47 50	2 00	49 50
Fairfield Exploration Syndicate	Contact Fraction	" 326,	" "	1 25	2 00	3 25
" " "	Banker,	" 291,	Phillips Arm	10 25	2 00	12 25
" " "	Comox Fraction,	" 297,	" "	5 00	2 00	7 00
" " "	Percy,	" 299,	" "	12 50	2 00	14 50
" " "	Dorothy Morton fr'c'n,	300,	" "	6 00	2 00	8 00
" " "	Chimnang,	" 319,	" "	13 00	2 00	15 00
" " "	Douglas,	" 320,	" "	12 25	2 00	14 25
" " "	Maggie May,	" 322,	" "	12 50	2 00	14 50
Wells, Malcolm R	Black Prince.	" 318,	" "	21 50	2 00	23 50
Radley and Shaw	Harbour	" 353,	Menzies Bay	5 75	2 00	7 75
Radley, W V	Harbour Fraction,	" 354,	"	2 50	2 00	4 50
Radley and Shaw	Volunteer,	" 355,	"	12 25	2 00	14 25
Radley, W V	Protection,	" 356,	"	13 00	2 00	15 00
Radley and Shaw	Adam,	" 357,	"	12 75	2 00	14 75
" "	Sunset,	" 358,	"	12 00	2 00	14 00
" "	Molly Gibson,	" 359,	"	12 50	2 00	14 50
Ferguson, Robt Chas	Isis,	" 384,	Phillips Arm	34 50	2 00	36 50
" "	Annie Laurie,	" 386,	" "	39 00	2 00	41 00
" "	Riverside,	" 387,	" "	34 50	2 00	36 50
McKinnon, Jno McL	Theodosia,	" 1831,	Malaspina Inlet	44 00	2 00	46 00
" "	Silver King,	" 1832,	" "	45 00	2 00	47 00
" "	Blue Jacket,	" 1833,	" "	40 00	2 00	42 00
De Beck, Geo W	Copper Chief,	" 1834,	" "	46 00	2 00	48 00
Cullen, James	Copper King,	" 1835,	" "	11 50	2 00	13 50
Mathers, Adam and John	Nimkish,	" 127,	Rupert	12 50	2 00	14 50
Mathers, Adam & John & Manson L	Klaanch,	" 128,	"	8 25	2 00	10 25
Mathers, John & Adam, and McLaughlin, Wm Henry	Magnet,	" 129,	"	10 50	2 00	12 50
Mathers, John & Adam, and McLaughlin, Wm Henry	Lætitia,	" 130,	"	9 75	2 00	11 75
	Vulcan,	" 132,	"	9 00	2 00	11 00

Dated at Cumberland 7th October, 1904.

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Comox Assessment District,
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THE GIRL OF THE ORCHARD

By HOWARD FIELDING

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By and by my attention began to wander. There was a suggestion of music in the air; no more than that—I could not say I heard it. But I became uneasy and glanced down toward the lake shore to see if I could detect the glow of a fire. The moon had now become bright, and if the fire burned upon the rocks it threw no visible gleam upward. So I lingered awhile upon the road until the thought that I might be wasting my best delight of those days impelled me to make sure.

As I passed the house, I caught a glimpse of Lucy Ann's gray gown and bonnet in the main porch. The girl was leaning against a post of the trellis, as if watching the moon which shone above the hill. Her face looked so haggard, old and weary that I halted suddenly when first I saw it among the leaves. She had not noticed me till then, and she sprang back, startled. Perhaps she thought I could not see that she put up both hands to her face, but I could well perceive the gesture despite the screen of foliage. Upon the instant I spoke her name, but she pretended not to hear and hurried into the house.

It cut my heart to know that the poor child suffered thus, and I felt ashamed to have intruded upon her grief. She bore it so well when under observation that it seemed doubly regrettable to have surprised her in the moment of her confession to the caressing night. The girl ought to go away. It would be much better for her to go than for Trask. I wondered, walking down toward the lake, whether it would be possible to speak to Mrs. Witherspoon upon the subject with sufficient delicacy. Somehow she did not figure in my mind as one who would be easy to approach upon such a matter, and my own years scarcely fitted me for the role that I should have to play in the scene. It might be possible for my father to suggest a better way. He would surely pity her, the more because it was Sibyl who had won the love that poor little Lucy Ann's heart starved for.

It was incredible that "Miss Jones" should not have seen the pitiful romance so near her, so closely involved with her own, but she was doubtless busy with her own trouble, the dreadful peril that she might have to marry me in order to pay the lifelong debt of gratitude that she owed my father. The thought made me laugh, especially because I was on my way to hear her sing, to play at love with a voice and pretend I did not know whose it was. And that view of the matter brought me the recollection of my talk with Derringer and his assertion that I was wholly in error. I prayed to the moon that Derringer might be right as I loosed the boat from her moorings and floated out into the lake.

When I came into the range of the fire, I saw it dimmer than usual, yet that might be no more than the effect of the moonlight. At the proper distance I halted and then sang the first bar of the Swiss song. There was no response. I tried "Heart's Delight" with the same result, and meanwhile the fire surely waned.

I looked at my watch and was surprised to find that it was nearly 10 o'clock. The girl had given me up and returned to the apple tree lodge. Given me up? This was taking for granted that she prized these evenings as I did, and I had not the right to do it. "Miss Jones" could have no interest in singing with me. It would be hardly fair to Trask. Yet beyond a doubt it was the girl who sang, and Trask had sent lilies to her. If she were not "Miss Jones," why, that again was hardly fair, and if the girl were not Sibyl there could be no explanation of anything.

At this point in my mental confusion the boat's bow whirled round with a little gust and grated upon the ledge, as once before. I glanced quickly at the fire. It continued to glow. There could be no one on the rocks.

Instantly I conceived a deed of daring sweeter than all the petty larcenies and depredations of my youth in the little village where we used to spend our summers—the stealing of apples from Dyar's red tree to which the bulldog was chained, the midnight alarm rung by Deacon Hobart's horse tied by his tail to the bell rope of the church, the assortment of gravestones from the marble yard set up in a grewsome and suggestive row on Dr. Westcott's lawn. The joy of all these feats and the sentiment of May baskets fastened by trembling hands upon the doorknob of my sweetheart's house—a different doorknob every year, thanks to the blessed inconstancy of boyhood—these were revived in my heart when I decided to go ashore. It was taboo, but I would dare it.

I made the landing with great care and stepped out upon a rock with as much caution as if it had been thin ice. At the water's edge the rocks were piled as irregularly as if they had been poured out of a giant's basket, but back of them there lay two flat topped bowlders of an even height, making a floor nearly 30 feet long, divided in a line parallel to the shore by a fissure wide as a grave and deep as half a dozen, as I guessed after dropping a little stone into it.

The fire was built upon an iron grating laid across this fissure and secured at one side by a chain fastened to an eyebolt set into the rock. I judged that this apparatus had to do with fish dinners cooked beside the lake. It explained sufficiently the sudden extinction of the fire which had puzzled me. It needed no more than a pull upon the chain to send the fire down into the rift.

I made the landing with great care.

Behind the rearward bowlder the ledge rose ten feet, rounded like the inside of a cup, and from its summit there was a gentle slope to meet the descending grade of the orchard. At the little cliff's foot was a singular conformation of the rocks where one might recline in great comfort, and upon taking my place there I discovered that it was possible to look out upon the lake without being greatly dazzled by the fire and still be almost entirely shielded from observation.

This intrusion was a most agreeable sin, a thing to enjoy in the doing and be pleasantly ashamed of afterward. I lay some minutes in this nook of the rocks, curious to reconstruct our little romance as the girl had seen it. I saw how the firelight was screened by the rocks so that I had not been able to discern it until I had drifted into the proper field. In the same way my boat must have appeared suddenly to one sitting there. I was flattered by the idea that she had watched for it.

In the midst of this thought I experienced a sensation familiar to every one, but almost beyond rational explanation—the consciousness of being observed. I neither saw nor heard; my own senses gave no tidings—the five with which we are ordinarily credited. With what faculty we apprehend another person's observation of us I have never been able to guess. It happens, however. It happened then.

I glanced upward. The curving lip of the ledge made a clear gray line upon the sky. There was a singular illusion of height; the rock towered above me as I lay almost prone. Then suddenly I was aware of something fluttering downward. It startled me because it seemed to be falling all the way from the sky. I thrust up my hand and caught a rose, also a very large and competent thorn, but that is a matter of no consequence.

In an instant I was upon my feet, posed like the lady martyr in the familiar picture of "The Last Token," looking, as she did, for my love who had flung the rose. I forget what luck she had in this matter, according to the legend. As for me, I had none. Even when I had scaled the rock I saw not so much as the flutter of a skirt among the shadows of the orchard. One thing, however, I saw clearly enough in the light of the moon. The rose was one of those that I had gathered on Copperhead hill.

It may have been nearly 11 o'clock when I got back to the house. There was a man sitting alone on the doorsteps of my segment of the structure, and when he lifted his face to the moon I recognized Scovel.

"Been out on the lake, I suppose," said he. "Another serenade, eh?"

Then he began to laugh, softly, nervously, as if he didn't mean to do it. A half consumed cigar fell from his fingers, and he put his foot upon it.

"Come inside," said I, "and get a fresh one."

"Thank you," he replied, "I've smoked enough."

Yet he arose with alacrity and followed me into my room.

"Perhaps you smoke when you're nervous, as I do," said I. "For instance, if I were wandering over that hill and had seen two or three snakes"—

"Two or three!" he echoed, throwing up his hands.

"So you were there? I was sure of it. And I know why you went."

His countenance expressed incredulity, but something that he saw in mine seemed to convince him.

"Well," said he, with a faint note of defiance, "what do you think of it?"

"I don't think it was quite right," I replied.

"Now, look here," said he, "how long was I to go on in that way? How long was I to permit myself to be a complete idiot about a girl without knowing whether she was black or white?"

"Did you see her?" I asked.

He arose from his chair and tried another, arising again to walk to the mantelpiece for a match, though there were plenty on the table beside him in plain view. He struck the match and then forgot to light the cigar that I had given him.

"I've enjoyed this foolishness," he said. "That's the main thing, after all. The emotions were given us for self deception. We were to use them wisely to gloss over this world, for the plain sight of it would drive us away. It is love that makes woman beautiful; love in us, you know. It isn't really necessary to see them."

"In that case," said I, "why did you go out on the hill with those fieldglasses? Your philosophy must have changed since morning."

"Not my philosophy," he rejoined, "but there's a limit."

I began to grow cold.

"Scovel," I cried, "what do you mean?"

"That hill's an awful place," he said, ignoring my question. "I got lost, though one would say there wasn't room enough. But the rocks are all jumbled together. It takes a man an hour to walk a quarter of a mile, and the little scrubbed trees hide everything. If I know anything about geology, that formation should be on the north side of the lake instead of on the south."

"Blast geology!" said I. "Did you see her?"

"The ancient mariner shot the albatross," he replied, "and the others by approving became partners in his crime. They accepted the good weather as you will accept my information. Yes," he added, with a groan, "I saw her."

"Don't tell me anything about it," said I, setting a firm heel on the neck of my curiosity. "I don't want to know."

"I had noticed how she sat when she was sketching at the foot of the orchard," said he, "and I had marked out a bald rock on the hill from which one might have a good view. Well, it took me a long while, but I found it. Really I thought it was no harm. I fancied that this whole thing was a trick and that the girl came up to the house here and showed herself to us. To be frank, I thought she was the blue eyed girl who sits in our part of the dining room. She's a mysterious little creature, who goes off with a book in the forenoon and immediately vanishes off the earth's face. I was sure she was the girl."

"And she isn't?"

He laughed in a choking fashion, breaking off to say:

"When I was young, I used to hear the best sort of music in my father's house. They're all gone now, the sisters and the cousins that sang to me and bred the love of song in me. Even the home's gone, but I shall build one of my own some day, please God. And somehow, when I heard that voice by the lake I dreamed that it might sing to me on many dear and blessed evenings under my own roof. I croak a tune myself once in awhile—not as you do, confound you, but if she loved me—Well, that's all over."

"Scovel, speak out," said I. "You're touching nearer than you know to a sore spot that troubled me all the way across the Atlantic ocean. She—she isn't pretty. That's the fact about it."

He paused to light his cigar with a resolute manner.

"What did you know about this business when you were on the Atlantic ocean?" he demanded. "In this region of mysteries I'm prepared for any sort of statement, but that strikes me as a little strong."

"The young lady in question," said I, "was known to me when she was a child. I gave a great deal of thought to her when I was returning after my long absence, and I will confess to you that I would have been glad to think of her as—well, as pleasing to the eye, not to put it more forcibly."

He took a turn or two between the door and the cold hearth.

"I wouldn't wish to set up my own standards in such a matter," said he at last. "Your eye is not mine. But, frankly, I call her plain; almost distressingly plain, poor child. She has an air of refinement and—and all that. Her clothes are stunning. Perhaps a fellow might learn not to mind about matters that he had previously thought essential. She sings like a seraph, and, in the twilight, when a fellow couldn't see her very well— What do you think?"

"I think it might be best to wait until a lady has shown some sign of preference for a man," said I, "before he worries too much about how she would look playing the piano for him on a Sunday evening in the parlor of a house he hasn't yet built. I, at least, am content to wait until I see her face to face."

Scovel nervously fingered some books on my table.

"Well," said he, dropping one of them heavily, "I think I won't. It's time that I was going back to work. I'm well enough. If my body stood the rocks on that hill and my nerves stood the snakes, I'm all right. Terry, they were awful. I saw only one until I got lost, and then the real character of the place slowly revealed itself to me. I must have strayed into their headquarters. St. Patrick! I dread my dreams tonight."

"Do I understand that you're going away?"

"Yes," he replied in a hurried tone, "I shall leave here this week, perhaps tomorrow. I hope we may meet in Chicago. Good night. It's done me good to talk this thing out with you. But for the love of heaven don't tell anybody."

When he had gone, I sat in the window a long time, holding the rose that had fallen into my hand.

It was such a pretty thing to do. I could not, absolutely, I could not picture her kneeling upon the edge of that rock to look down upon me and let fall the rose without some touch of beauty glorifying her in the moonlight. It would be a crime of nature. My heart cried out against it.

The New Flour

"Royal Household"

Purified By Electricity

The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited Montreal & Winnipeg.

BLAIR'S GOUT AND RHEUMATIC PILLS

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.

TESTIMONIAL from the late SIR SAMUEL BAKER, the famous Nile Explorer. "Newton Abbot, Devon. Dear Sirs—I have delayed my thanks as I wished to test the effect of Blair's Pills by a sufficient interval of time.

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

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

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

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

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

H.B.K. BRAND

BIG SHIRT

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

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

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

Sold at all dealers but only with this brand:—

H.B.K. BRAND

HUDSON BAY KNITTING CO.

Montreal Winnipeg Dawson

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

ENGLISH-CHINESE CANNOT BE DEPORTED.

A New York despatch says: A man born in a European country of a Chinese father and English mother may not be deported from the United States under the Chinese exclusion act, according to an opinion handed down the other day by Judge Bolt in the United States district court. The case in which the decision was made was that of San Yuen, whom the federal authorities sought to deport. He is 40 years old and had been in this country twenty-four years. His counsel contended that inasmuch as his mother was an English woman and he was born in England, he was as much of an Englishman as a Chinese, and therefore could not come within the meaning of the statute excluding Chinese. This contention was sustained by the court, who held that upon question of descent the mother's status governs.

GREAT ROAR AT VESUVIUS.

The cone in the crater of Mount Vesuvius, which formed during the late eruption, fell into the crater a few days ago with a tremendous roar. There immediately ensued explosions that shook the whole mountain, followed by the emission of an immense black column, which gradually spread, falling in the form of ashes over the surrounding country within a radius of 25 miles. The disturbance lasted but a short time.

A PILL FOR GENEROUS EATERS.—There are many persons of healthy appetite and good digestion who, after a hearty meal, are subject to much suffering. The food of which they have partaken lies like lead in their stomachs. Headache, depression, a smothering feeling follow. One so afflicted is unfit for business or 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 direction will restore healthy digestion.

Plenty of Advice.—"His trouble was just due to a neglected cold." "A neglected cold? I don't believe there ever was such a thing. No man ever had a cold without having at least a dozen friends attending it for him."

MINARD'S LINIMENT Cures Dandruff.

Merely a Suggestion.—He: "What can I do to prove my love for you, dearest?" She: "Well, I don't know whether there is anything in it or not, but I have heard that absence makes the heart grow fonder."

C. C. RICHARDS & CO.

Dear Sirs,—A few days ago I was taken with a severe pain and contraction of the cords of my leg, and had to be taken home in a rig. I could not sleep for pain, and was unable to put my foot on the floor. A friend told me of your MINARD'S LINIMENT, and one hour from the first application, I was able to walk, and the pain entirely disappeared.

You can use my name as freely as you like, as I consider it the best remedy I have ever used.

CHRISTOPHER GERRY.

Ingersoll, Ont.

Unconscious Missionaries. — Some scientist tells us that a steady diet of prunes will strengthen the moral character. Thus many a good boarding house mistress is unconsciously a missionary.

IT IS A LIVER PILL.—Many of the ailments that man has to contend with have their origin in a disordered liver, which is a delicate organ, peculiarly susceptible to the disturbances that come from irregular habits or lack of care in eating and drinking. This accounts for the great many liver regulators now pressed on the attention of sufferers. Of these there is none superior to Parmelee's Vegetable Pills. Their operation though gentle is effective, and the most delicate can use them.

BILLIARD PLAYERS WALK 17 MILES IN A GAME.

The Brasserie Mele, formerly the Maison Dore, Paris, which was one of the most famous restaurants of the Second Empire, has been the scene of one of the most remarkable games of billiards ever played in the French capital. The players were Messrs. Janssaud and Cohen, and the game was kept up continually for 24 hours. The match took place by gaslight, and the strain on the players' eyes, as well as upon those of the spectators, was very trying. A large crowd was in attendance all the time, for the French are passionately fond of billiards. Two doctors and a couple of masseurs were also in constant attendance, but their services were not required, though toward the close of the game one of the players was so flushed as to seem [illegible] stroke, while the other was pale. Messrs. Cohen and Janssaud both carried pedometers, and it was found at the end of the game that the winner, M. Janssaud, had walked seventeen miles, while his opponent covered thirteen. The men were not allowed to leave the room for more than a minute at a time during the twenty-four hours that the game lasted, and by way of nourishment consumed only extract of meat and kola and drank sweetened water. The score at the close was: Janssaud, 8,238; Cohen, 3,196.

Those whom neglected coughs have killed were once as healthy and robust as you. Don't follow in their paths of neglect. Take

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

right now. It is guaranteed to cure. It has cured many thousands.

Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 S. C. WELLS & Co. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can. 308

Why Not?—A Joplin (Mo.) young woman has been divorced twice in one year and has collected $2,400 in alimony. She finds the business so profitable that she may engage in matrimony as a regular occupation.

MINARD'S LINIMENT Relieves Neuralgia.

Would Work a Hardship.—The eminent investigators were about to discover the microbe of crime. "Don't do that, gentlemen, for heaven's sake!" instantly exclaimed the great army of detectives, policemen, wardens, jailers, turnkeys, and criminal lawyers. "What will we do to live?"

South American Rheumatic Cure Cures Rheumatism —It is safe, harmless and acts quick—gives almost instant relief and an absolute cure in from one to three days—works wonders in most acute forms of rheumatism. One man's testimony: "I spent 6 weeks in bed before commencing its use—4 bottles cured me."—66

"Yes," said the giraffe, "I've got a sore throat. Can you imagine anything worse than that?" "Well," replied the centipede. "I had my feet frostbitten once."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, Etc.

Side Line.—"Smithers says his hotel barely pays expenses." "Then how does he manage to bank so much money every week?" "He sells theater tickets to his guests."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath softens the water and disinfects. 38

And She Did.—"Woman!" hissed the villain between cigarette puffs, "do your worst!" Whereupon the beautiful hand-painted heroine meandered down to the footlights and began to warble the latest popular song.

DO NOT DELAY.—Do not let a cold or a cough fasten upon you as it will if neglected. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will cure a cold and break up a cough, and should be resorted to at once when the first symptoms appear. It can be disguised so that any unpleasant taste it may have will be imperceptible to the delicate. Try it and be convinced.

At the Reception.—Ox-eye Daisy: "You don't recognize me, do you?" Chrysanthemum (nodding graciously) "Why, yes, of course; we belong to the same family. You are one of my country cousins."

A Cry for Help.—A pain in the back is a cry of the kidneys for help. South American Kidney Cure is the only cure that hasn't a failure written against it in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, inflammation of the bladder, gravel and other kidney ailments. Don't neglect the apparently insignificant "signs." This powerful liquid specific prevents and cures.—70

CHEMICALS BLEW UP.

One man was instantly killed, another fatally injured and a brick building, used as a storehouse by the Bulls Ferry Chemical Co. at Shadyside, N. J., was wrecked Monday by an explosion of chemicals. John Koelach, a workman, was killed outright, and F. H. Hammer, superintendent of the plant, was so seriously injured that he died soon after reaching the hospital.

AMERICANS IN NORTHWEST.

A Chicago exchange says: The American element in the great Northwest rapidly is becoming a most important factor in molding the future of that part of Canada. The newcomers who arrived from the United States to settle in the wheat country during the financial year formed 34.66 per cent of the entire immigration, against 38.65 per cent. British, the balance being made up of Galicians, Italians, Jews, Germans, Russians, Finns, French and Belgians in the order named. All reports from trustworthy sources indicate that the American percentage of the total immigration next season will show an increase, and this is not at all unlikely to exceed the figures from the mother country. But it must not be forgotten, in looking at future possibilities of development along the lines of nationalities, that there is a steady migration of the young Canadian element from the older provinces into the Northwest, and that a proportion of the American settlers consists of Canadians who settled in the border northwest states and are returning to Canada, or the sons of Canadian settlers in the northwestern states.

MINARD'S LINIMENT for Sale Everywhere.

Openings sometimes come to men and oysters when least expected.

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

"When does a man begin to want to get married?" asked the inquisitive youth. "When the woman in the case begins to want him to," replied the sage from Chicago.

Indigestion, that menace to human happiness, —pitiless in its assaults, and no respector of persons, has met its conqueror in South American Nervine. This great stomach and nerve remedy stimulates digestion, tones the nerves, aids circulation, drives out impurities, dispels emaciation, and brings back the flow of perfect health. Cures hundreds of "chronics" that have baffled physicians.—68

They Were in Luck.—"What did the ladies say when you told them I was not at home?" Maid: "Sure, wan av thim said it's afther bein' better t' be born lucky than rich."

Superfluous Hair

Removed by the New Principle

De Miracle

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

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

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

THE ROBERT SIMPSON COMPANY LIMITED TORONTO, ONT.

Immune.—The scorching automobilist was about to run over a group of Salvation Army people who were holding a meeting at the street corner. "What would be the use?" he muttered. "These people are prepared for death." Whereupon he slowed up and passed around them.

Sunlight Soap does not harden or shrink woollens

It is injurious chemicals and adulterations in common soaps that destroy your clothes. It is adulterations that harden your woollens and the excess alkali that destroys and shrinks them.

Sunlight Soap

contains no adulteration or excess alkali. It is just pure saponified fats and oils. That is why it cleanses your clothes perfectly in hard or soft water and does not injure them.

All dealers are authorized to return your purchase money if you find any cause for complaint.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO 1004

The Sunlight Maids find that flannels do not shrink when washed the Sunlight way

Cannot Point With Pride.—Lady: "Aren't you ashamed to beg?" Hobo: "No, mum, but I am ashamed of some of de handouts I gets."

Unmusical. — "Is your daughter learning to play the piano?" "I hope so," answered Mr. Cumrox, "but it doesn't sound like it to me."

Children Had Skin Disease

Itching so Bad They Would Tear Their Flesh—An Extraordinary Cure by Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Too many children are in agony from itching, burning skin disease.

Too many mothers are worn out by anxiety and loss of sleep in watching over the little ones who are tortured by such ailments.

Dr. Chase's Ointment is a prompt and positive cure for every form of itching skin disease, and has proven its marvellous power in thousands of cases, similar to the one described below.

Mrs. Lois McKay, Tiverton, Digby County, N. S., writes: "My children were taken with an itching, burning skin disease and tore their flesh until it was sore and their shirts would sometimes be wet with blood. The doctor did not seem to know what ailed them, and could find no relief, so I began using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

"Wherever it was applied it did its work well, and has entirely cured them of this horrible disease. They suffered so they could not sleep nights, and I think if it had lasted much longer I would have gone crazy from the anxiety and loss of sleep. I cannot find words to praise Dr. Chase's Ointment enough for the good it has done my children, and hope other sufferers will try it."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Company, Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

THE ANDREWS-GAGE GRAIN CO., LTD.

GRAIN COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

We make a specialty of low grade wheat. Write us before shipping. We will show how we can serve you.

References:—Any Bank or Commercial Agency.

GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG, MAN.

GRAIN | Jas. Richardson & Sons | GRAIN

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

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

P. O. Box 629, Winnipeg, Man.

THOMAS LAW. Ship Your Grain to WILLIAM LAW.

LAW BROS.

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

GRAIN EXCHANGE, Winnipeg.

I AM THE OLDEST Established Grain Commission Merchant in Winnipeg.

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

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

SHIP you grain to us to be sold on arrival or afterwards, as you may wish. We do a strictly commission business, in which we have had 20 years' experience. Prompt and reliable work guaranteed.

Liberal advances. Correspondence solicited. Licensed and Bonded.

Reference, Bank of Hamilton. Exchange Branch,

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

MARCH-WELLS GRAIN CO.

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

ROOM 414, GRAIN EX. BLDG., WINNIPEG.

SHIP YOUR GRAIN Through a Strictly Commission Firm. Write To-day for Full Particulars.

Thomson, Sons & Co.

COMMISSION MERCHANTS, WINNIPEG.

IT IS AN EASY MATTER to sell a large lot of wheat at a better price than a single car will bring. If you will ship your wheat to us we will sell it with many other cars either locally or in the East, and you will get from ½-cent to 1 cent per bushel more for it than if you sold it on track at your station.

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

McLAUGHLIN & ELLIS

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

Ayer's Pills Sugar-coated, easy to take, mild in action. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

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

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.

Shoe Specialities.

Ladies House Slipper.

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

Trilby Tie.

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

Children's Carpet Slippers.

All Sizes—Per pair..... 25cts

Children's Fine French Felt Slippers

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

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

CALL AND SEE THESE AT THE

CORNER CASH STORE

STANLEY H. RIGGS.

ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

Subscription.....$2.00 a year.

W. B. Anderson, Mgr.

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

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

Job Work Strictly C. O. D.
Transient Ads Cash in Advance.

WHAT IS GAMBLING?

From what has been said about this now much discussed question it is obvious that gambling is a moral rather than a political disorder; that it is as difficult to determine when the sin begins as when a man's effort to acquire property degenerates into covetousness, or his interest in the gentler sex degenerates into what is often called love. It is clear that all gaming is not immoral any more than all kissing or all money-getting is immoral, though both may conduct to criminal excesses. It is a question of conscience. Human governments have long ceased to claim jurisdiction over the motives of men, simply from the impossibility of ascertaining them, and hence the practical disregard by courts and police of the stringent laws against gambling, which have been for years on the statute-books of almost all States and Provinces. It is to be feared the like fate awaits this amendment, for its liberal enforcement would strike as serious a blow at the individual liberty of every citizen as if the constitution were to limit or define the amount of atmospheric air consumed by each of us in 24 hours. We thought a great reform had been accomplished when the sale of lottery tickets was forbidden; it simply drove gaming into new channels. The Legislatures have been trying for three-quarters of a century to make the sale of alcoholic drinks a crime, but what has it all accomplished? Intoxicants are used as universally as ever. It is practically impossible to make men feel that they have not an inherent right to eat and drink what they please, and to spend or waste their money and health as they please. The proper and only radical cure is to educate people to be ashamed to prey upon each other in this way; but a law making criminal all who live by facilitating and encouraging others in the vice may prove an important ally of the pulpit and the press in resisting the spread of the most demoralizing of all demoralizing of all propensities. No class of transgressor seems to degenerate so rapidly as the gambler. In a very brief space he gets to prefer the companionship of his class to any other. Gaming at private houses, in the social and domestic circle, in clubs, on the speed of horses and on athletics, while representing perhaps less considerable sums of money lost and won, embraces a much more considerable number of people of every age and sex among its devotees. It is unhappily becoming one of the favorite recreations and excitements of both sexes, who would no doubt be shocked if they were called gamblers, for it is a noteworthy fact that the prejudice of the world against gamblers and gambling is so unanimous that a man or woman must be very degraded who would not resent the imputation of being called one. We must concede that the habit is one not to be encouraged, and most of us have a preception that there is vice in it somewhere, but precisely where the vice begins or ends is not so apparent. No one probably fully realizes how completely he is capable of being reduced to the level of a beast of prey till he has contracted this passion. A habit the tendency of which is to exclude from the heart all consideration for a fellow-creature rapidly and of necessity dries up all humane sensibilities and affections. Can this be said so unqualifiedly of any other vice or criminal propensity?

Most sensational reports have appeared in the Nanaimo "Herald," Victoria "Times," and other papers regarding the recent collision here. This is what the Times says:—

COAL TRAINS COLLIDE.

Nanaimo, Jan'y 6th.—A serious head-on collision occurred on the Cumberland-Union Bay railroad last night during a fog. Engine No. 15, a big mogul, drawing a train of thirty-two cars from Union Bay, crashed into a train of a similar number of loaded carf coming from Hamilton Lake mine. The collision took place near Chinatown. The latter train was travelling at about 25 miles an hour. As soon as the engineers saw each other, both whistled and put on the brakes, and jumped before the impact the entire crews escaping injury. Both engines are badly wrecked, however, together with a number of cars. The loss to the rolling stock is estimated at $5,000. A large gang of workmen are now engaged clearing the track. Until locomotives are secured from Victoria or Extension it will be necessary to close the Cumberland mines as all the bunkers are located at Union Bay.

It is a pity that these papers do not go to the trouble of securing themselves the services of competent correspondents, who know what they write about. "Hamilton Lake mines," and the statement that the mines must necessarily be closed are sentences rich in imaginative invention. As is known here, the damage was not great, considering the circumstances. One engine being repaired up here, and running the road a very few days—three perhaps—after the affair.

Superintendent Robinson tells us in calm matter of fact tones that "the Board of Education has decided to replace "Evangeline with another poem." This means of course, that the "Board," otherwise Superintendent Robinson, means to saddle every parent with additional expense for more books, of a comparatively useless nature. It is of little moment whether children read "Evangeline" or the "Lay of the last Ministrel" as proposed. No fault can be found with either as poems; as educational texts, the use of either is, to say the least, superfluous. But as one is now being used, why burden the parents with a further unnecessary expense? In many cases private tuition is replacing the so called "free" system simply because it is found that the incidental expenses of the school system are becoming too large. Mr Robinson further states that he thought schools should be opened at 9 o'clock the year round, giving as a backing to this opinion that "all artisan and labourers are at work by 8 o'clock." Then why not drive children to school a 8 o'clock? As it is now, while children are supposed to leave school at a certain hour, it is always a full half hour later before dismissal. Supt. Robinson evidently does not believe in allowing a child any time for recreation or pursuits of any kind out side of the grinding drudgery of a class room. It may surprise that gentleman to know that much learning may be acquired elsewhere, that the mind of a child should have some relaxation, and that the system of putting children to work either mentally or bodily, at the same hours as artisans and labourers is now generally considered wrong, but then perhaps Mr Robinson never was a child. He may have "just growed" like Topsy.

Herbert Staples arrived Thursday, on a visit to the Doctor.

Potatoes, first quality, $1.25 per 100 lbs. Napier & Partridge.

Mrs Clarke of Union, has won the "Little Jewel" piano offered by Messrs Fletcher Bros.

WEDDING.

Our popular young townsman, Mr Wm. McKay, was married yesterday to Miss Ethel Crawford, daughter of Mr B. Crawford, the successful farmer of Comox Valley. Mr D. McKay acted as groomsman, and Miss Ada Machin was the bridesmaid. The interesting ceremony was performed by the Rev. Mr Menzies, in the Presbyterian Church at Sandwick, in the presence of numerous friends. The bride, who is one of the Valley's fairest daughters, was beautifully attired in cream taffeta silk trimmed with Duchess lace and silk applique, the tulle veil beautifully embroidered in silk. The orange blossom wreath crowning the blonde hair was in effective contrast. The bouquet was of carnations. Bridesmaids dress was blue nuns veiling profusely trimmed with lace. It was one of the prettiest weddings ever solemnized in Comox.

After the ceremony the young couple drove to the home of the bride's parents where supper was partaken of amid a gathering of personal friends, and the many beautiful presents duly admired, and the hour was late when the party broke up. The NEWS extends its congratulations to the happy couple.

Hon. Judge Harrison arrived last evening to hold County Court here.

Rev Wm. Hicks was also a passenger last night.

T. W. Martindale, representing the I. C. Schools, arrived last evening and can be seen at the Waverley Hotel.

Don't forget the Concert given by the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian church in the City Hall on Monday, Jan. 23rd. The programme will consist of Instrumental, Recitations, Solos, and Addresses. Home-made candy will be sold during the intermission. Doors open at 7.30 p.m, admission 25 cents.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that at the next sitting of the Board of Licensing Commissioners sitting as a Licensing Court for the City of Cumberland, I, JOHN WILLIAMS, intend to apply for a Transfer of the Hotel License for vending wines, spirits, beer or other fermented or intoxicating liquor by retail at the Vendome Hotel situate and being on Lot 5, Block 3, in the City of Cumberland, from myself to HENRY ANDREW MILLS.

Dated this 12th day of January, 1905.

R. S. RICHARDSON, Duly authorised agent for John Williams.

Weinrobe.

GENTS. FURNISHINGS.

Dressmaking

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

DRESS GOODS ..... AND ..... LADIES REQUISITES

Christmas Specialties.

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

Vendome Block! **Weinrobe** Vendome Block!

Royal Bank of Canada

Capital (paid up).....$3,000,000
Reserve Fund.....3,000,000
Undivided Profits.....192,505

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

BRANCH AT CUMBERLAND,

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

R. E. WALKER, MANAGER.

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

Comox Assessment District.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax and all assessed Taxes and Income Tax, assessed and levied, under the Assessment Act, are now due and payable for the year 1905.

All taxes collectible for the Comox Assessment District are due and payable at my office, situate at Cumberland.

This notice, in terms of Law, is equivalent to a personal demand by me upon all persons liable for taxes.

JOHN BAIRD,
ASSESSOR AND COLLECTOR,
Comox Assessment District,
Cumberland Post-Office.

TENDERS.

Re Mortgage Sale of Property hereinafter mentioned

TENDERS will be received by the undersigned up to one o'clock p.m., Saturday, February 11th, 1905, for the purchase of the West half of North West quarter of Section Ten, and the West half of the South West quarter of Section Seventeen, Hornby Island, Nanaimo District, locally known as "C.T. Mitchell's Place."

The undersigned does not bind himself to accept any tender.

C.N. WESTWOOD, Mortgagee,
22 King's Road, Victoria, BC.

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.

FOR SALE—A litter of pure bred Chester White Pigs, ready to wean, from prize sow New Westminster Exhibition.—Apply, B. CRAWFORD.

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

The Big Store for school supplies.

OGILVIE'S ROYAL HOUSEHOLD

FLOUR

A FAMILY FLOUR, AND BEST IN THE WORLD FOR BREAD.

Used in the Royal Household of Europe, made only from the first grades of Manitoba Wheat. Can be had from our agents in Cumberland.

SIMON LEISER & CO.

Fletcher Bros.,

Dealers in High-grade

PIANOS AND ORGANS

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

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

T. E. BATE, Local Agent.

CUMBERLAND
Meat Markct

Choicest Meats
Supplied at Lowest Market Prices

Vegetables
A Great Variety will always be in stock; also a supply of

Fresh Fish
will be on Sale every Wednesday

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

J. McPhee & Son
PROPRIETORS.

A 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.