

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

A Journal Devoted Especially, to the Interests of Comox District.

THE NEWS, SEVENTEENTH YEAR,

CUMBERLAND B. C., TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1908

SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00 A YEAR.

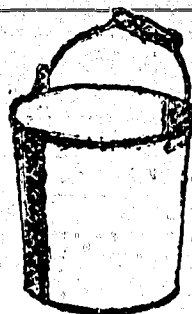
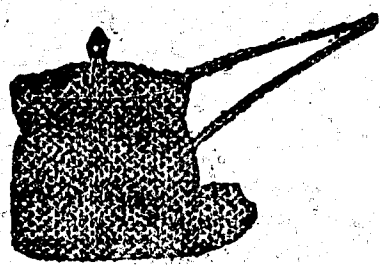


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STORE this
..Week..

Special Sale of Guaranteed Kitchen Utensils.

We have a Large Assortment of the famous 'DIAMOND' Brand Enamelware. Positively the best enamelware of the kind on the market. A beautiful blue mottled color triple coated inside and out, and the cleanest looking ware that can be produced.

Come in and inspect these goods you must see them to appreciate what extra good value they are.



Brighten Up
Your Kitchen

Special Prices on "Diamond" ware for this week.

Simon Leiser &
Co., Ltd..



MEN'S LADIES and CHILDREN'S

BOOTS & SHOES

VARIOUS STYLES and SIZES

Groceries

Five Per Cent Discount on General Groceries. 30 Days.

Groceries

Special attention paid to the Quality of our Goods.

CAMPBELL BROS., DUNSMUIR AVE.

THE CLOSING OUT SALE

COMMENCES

SATURDAY, JUNE 13TH

NOTHING RESERVED
EVERYTHING MUST GO



HURRY
HURRY
HURRY

SATURDAY MORNING
AT 9 O'CLOCK A. M.

J. MCPHEE & SONS.

Dunsmuir Avenue

Cumberland, B. C.

Entertainment..

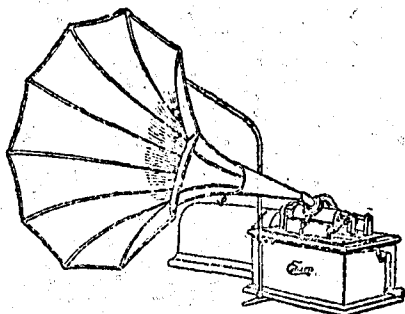
For Every Home

(—By Purchasing an—

Edison : Phonograph

1000 Records in Stock

for you to choose from.



GEM PHONOGRAPH.....\$16 50
STANDARD PHONOGRAPH..... 32 50
HOME PHONOGRAPH..... 45 00

We sell the Phonograph and Records the same price as they are sold all over the world. We are sole agents for Cumberland and District. Records are sold at 40c. each. CASH ONLY.

THE MAGNET
CASH STORE.

T. E. BATE,

Cumberland

Dominion Day Celebration.

The 1st. of July—Dominion Day—was celebrated by a excursion to Union Bay, and also a base ball match at that place which created much excitement and enthusiasm. The turnout from Cumberland was one of the largest,—if not the largest,—there being no less than four box cars and two flat cars, and the coach which were crowded to their utmost capacity to carry the crowd of joyful pick-nickers to Union Bay. At about 10:30 the train left the depot, with everybody feeling gay, for the day was all that could be desired for a holiday. Soon after arrival at the Bay, the ball match started in which the following teams played, and was witnessed by a large number of spectators. The first game played was between Union Bay and Mixtures and was 2 to 7 in favor of Mixtures. Owing to Union Bay being short of 2 of their best players, and not being able to play that day, they were not able to keep up the standard of their usual play they have been known to play this season.

Between the intervals of the games there were some foot races; two of the main events were as follows:—100 yds dash, upon 1st. was awarded to Mr. Clarke, catcher of the "short" baseball team. 2nd prize, was awarded to Alex. McNeil, catcher of the Mixtures. Next, was the Old Man's race,—prize was awarded to Mr. J. Stuart. There were other events on the program which we did not have particulars of. After the above events there was another baseball match between the following teams:—Little River and Overs, with the following result: 5 to 0 in favor of Overs; this game proved very interesting owing to the fact that the Overs thought they had the best of it but were deceived in

their anticipations, as they had to play one more innings to decide the game. After this came the old rivals again viz: the Overs and Mixtures; never was their such excitement since the 25th. of May. The game started, Overs to the bat, with both managers York and Cox looking serious, but both feeling full of hope as if each others team was going to win. First innings, the Mixtures started off with their usual load with two runs; at first it looked easy for the Mixtures, but in the fourth innings the score stood at 3 to 5 in favor of the Overs. In the last innings it seemed as if it were almost a certainty that the Overs were going to win—but we quote the words of a baseball enthusiast that "the unexpected sometimes happen to win".

The score finished 6 to 7 in favor of Mixtures.

After the game was ended Manager W. York rushed over to Manager R. Cox, and shaking hands, expressed the following "Dick this makes us even for the 25th. of May" and Dick responded "yes, West, you played well both games".

After the baseball match, there was a football match between the Mixtures and other teams, and resulted in the Mixtures winning by a walk-over.

The Misses Matthews, daughters of Mr. J. Matthews, returned home by last Wednesday's boat to spend their summer vacation.

Miss E. Smith, is spending a month's vacation with her parents, at Comox, after which she will take up her residence in the upper country.

Judge Harrison arrived on Wednesday's boat and returned Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Bickle and family returned on Friday last from Victoria.

McLeod's New Store.

We are getting nicely settled in our new premises and have put in a fine line of

Latest Style
In Hats,
In Clothing,
In Boots & Shoes

Your inspection invited.

J. N. McLEOD, Dunsmuir Avenue, CUMBERLAND, B.C.

LAID AT REST.

The funeral of the late Samuel J. Cliffe took place last Tuesday, June 30th, at 2 o'clock to the Church of England cemetery at Sandwick. The obsequies were conducted by the Masonic Order which turned out in a large body to pay their last respects to the dead. The funeral was a large one—the largest that has ever been in the district. Mr. Cliffe was the first white man to be married in Comox; he came to this country 46 years ago from Staffordshire, England, where he was born, and in 1862 he went to gold mining in the Cariboo country. At one time he was one of the shareholders when coal was first discovered at Union and shortly after he sold out his interest to other parties. He then started business at the Lorne Hotel, Comox, at which place he had resided up to the time of his death. Mr. Cliffe was the last of his family, with the exception of two half-sisters who are residing in the Old Country.

The deceased gentleman had been suffering for a long time from ear trouble (otos) to which disease he succumbed at noon, Sunday, June 28th. He was 68 years of age on June 10th last, and leaves a wife and family to mourn his loss.

The pallbearers were as follows:—Messrs Geo. W. Clinton, Wm. Robb, Geo. G. Macdonald, Wm. Matheson, Thos. Becken-sale and Alex. Urquhart.

CARD OF THANKS

I take this opportunity of thanking all the kind friends and neighbors who assisted me during the illness and death of my late husband, Samuel J. Cliffe, and wish to express my sincerest thanks to those who sent flowers.

Mrs. S. J. Cliffe.

A large number should take advantage of Orangemen's excursion to Vancouver, on Sunday, July Twelfth.

Mrs. J. Livesley arrived by Friday's boat and is the guest of Mrs. E. Walker.

Miss Walker, daughter of Mrs. W. B. Walker, arrived by Friday's boat.

Mrs. and Miss Strong left by Saturday's boat for Renton, U. S. A., at which place they will make their permanent residence.

On Sunday last the Orangemen paraded and attended service at the Holy Trinity Church in the morning; They were escorted by the Cumberland Band, which played appropriate music. The following Lodges turned out, Mount Floreb L. O. L. 1876., Courtenay Lodge and the Orange Young Britons.

Mr. Netherby Manager of the Royal Bank of Canada, Cumberland, returned home with his bride last Wednesday. Mrs. Netherby was a Miss Flora Macdonald, daughter of W. A. Macdonald, K. C., of Nelson, B. C. The News extends congratulations.

COUNTY COURT

The action of Borgnes vs Stevens was decided in favor of the defendant.

Mr. P. P. Harrison, appeared for the defence and H. A. Dillon for the plaintiff.

CITY vs. DALLOS.

The appeal of Mr. Dallos, in this action was dismissed, on application of Mr. P. P. Harrison counsel for the City, on the ground that appellant had not entered his appeal for trial. Not entered into the usual recognition.

Mrs. Mosser, sister of Mrs. T. H. Piercy, of Denman Island, left for her home in New Brunswick, Saturday morning.

Miss E. Crawford, left by Thursday's boat for Denman Island, on a two weeks vacation.

Miss Minnie McKay of Vancouver, is visiting Cumberland, and is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. Cameron.

Mrs. Hastings returned home Wednesday after several weeks absence in Victoria.

Bobby Thompson returned from Nanaimo, by Wednesday's boat.

Steamer arrangements for this week—City of Nanaimo will arrive to-night, Tuesday. Train will meet boat and arrive in Cumberland about 11 p.m. Train will leave Cumberland on Wednesday Morning at 6:45 a.m. to connect with boat at Union Bay. On Thursday, the train leaves Cumberland at 12 noon to meet boat, train will leave again Friday morning at 6:45 a.m. to connect with out-going boat.

The Cumberland News
 Issued Every Tuesday by the
Comox & Cumberland
 Publishing Company.
 TUESDAY, JULY 7, 1908.

Synopsis of Canadian Homestead Regulations.

Any available Dominion Lands within the Railway Belt in British Columbia, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one quarter section of 160 acres, more or less. Entry must be made personally at the local land office for the district in which the land is situated. Entry by proxy may, however, be made on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of and intending homesteader.

The homesteader is required to perform the conditions connected therewith under one of the following plans;

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased), of the homesteader resides upon a farm in the vicinity of the land entered for, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by such person residing with the father or mother.

(3) If the settler has his permanent residence upon farming land owned by him in the vicinity of his homestead, the requirements as to residence may be satisfied by residence upon the said land.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

Coal—Coal mining rights may be leased for a period of twenty-one years at an annual rental of \$1 per acre. Not more than 2,500 acres shall be leased to one individual or company. A royalty at the rate of five cents per ton shall be collected on the merchantable coal mined.

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior
 N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

PNEUMONIA.

Fresh Air is the Best Cure as Well as the Best Preventive.

The most effective weapon with which to fight pneumonia is fresh air, real fresh air, and lots of it.

The fact that pneumonia might be called simply a shutting off of oxygen shows how important it is to give the patient plenty of air. In one large New York hospital sufferers from the disease are carried to the roof and kept there day and night. When your child grows ill, move it to the largest and sunniest room in the house and open the windows. If it is too cold for that, have another room near by into which the patient may be moved at least three times a day to permit a thorough ventilation of the sick-room. All unnecessary furniture and all pictures, hangings and other impediments should be taken out of both rooms.

An attack of pneumonia begins in a manner which suggests a very bad cold. The patient has a chill and a fever and suffers from pains in the side. A cough soon appears, and the breath becomes short and quick. The yellowish tinge of the overworked heart is indicated by a quick pulse and flushed cheeks. Soon there are signs of great exhaustion, with headache, sleeplessness and (sometimes) delirium.

During all of this period the blood is working a tremendous war upon the invading germs. If it is destined to lose, the exhaustion will grow more and more marked, and the patient will die. But if it is destined to win there will come a time—it will be between the 3rd and the 10th day—when the patient will suddenly seem brighter. The temperature will fall, the breathing will become regular, and the violent jarring of the pulse will cease. When this happens, it is a sign that the battle is won—Definitive.

General Expectations.

It is a common belief among sailors that a ship which has been sunk and refloated is haunted by the ghosts of those who were drowned in her. Some years ago a large emigrant ship, the "Methuen," was wrecked and over 500 lives were lost. The crew were spent in raising the vessel. She was brought home and put in port but never since been used. It is a story to keep a crew. The ship is said to be every night the great multitude who sank, like rats, to the bottom of sixty feet.

INSURANCE.

Fire and Life

For Big Reductions for Fire Insurance call and get rates before insuring.

Wesley Willard
 Agent for the Royal of Liverpool.

Red Saunders

By Henry Wallace Phillips.

[CONTINUED]

In all seriousness. "To tell you the truth, I felt in need of a little comforting—here I've come all this distance—and, of course, I heard about father and mother—but I couldn't believe it was true. Seemed as if they must be waiting at the old place for me to come back, and when I saw it all gone to ruin— Well, then I set out to find somebody, and do you know, of all the family there's only you and me left? That's all, Mattie, just us two! While I was growing up out west I kind of expected things to be standing still back here and be just the same as I left them—hum— Well, how are you, anyhow?"

"I'm well, Will, and"—laying her hand upon his, "don't think I'm not glad to see you—please don't. I'm so glad, Will, I can't tell you—but I'm all confused—so little happens here."

"I shouldn't guess it was the liveliest place in the world, by the look of it," said Red. "And as far as that's concerned, I kinder don't know what to say myself. There's such a heap to talk about it's hard to tell where to begin. But we've got to be friends, though, Mattie—we've just got to be friends. Good Lord, we're all there's left! Funny I never thought of such a thing! Well, blast it! That's enough of such talk. I've brought you a present, Mattie." He stretched out a leg that reached beyond the limits of the front porch and dove into his trousers pocket, bringing out a buckskin sack. He fumbled at the knot a minute and then passed it over, saying, "You untie it—your fingers are soppier than mine." Miss Mattie's fingers were shaking, but the knots finally came undone, and from the sack she brought forth a chain of rich, dull yellow links fashioned into a necklace. It weighed a pound. She spread it out and looked at it astounded. "Gracious, Will, is that gold?" she asked.

"That's what," he replied. "The real article, just as it came out of the ground; I dug it myself. That's the



"He's my own cousin," she whispered to herself.

reason I'm here. I'd never got money enough to go anywhere farther than a horse could carry me if I hadn't taken a fly at placer mining and hit her to beat it—or the very mischief." Miss Mattie looked first at the baroque, splendid necklace and then at the baroque, splendid man. Things grew confused before her in trying to realize that it was real. What two planets so separated in their orbits as her world and his? She had the imagination that is usually lacking in small communities, and the feeling of a fairy story came true possessed her.

"And now, Mattie," said he, "I don't know what's mine in this part of the country, but I'll make free enough on the coast part of it to tell you that I could look at some supper without blushing. I've walked a heap to-day, and I ain't used to walking."

Miss Mattie sprang up, herself again at the chance to offer hospitality. "Why, you poor man!" said she. "Not concern you're starved! It must be nearly 8 o'clock. I almost forgot about eating, living here alone. You shall have supper directly. Will you come in or sit a spell outside?"

"Thank you, I'll come in," said Red. "Don't want to lose sight of you now that I've found you."

It was some time since Miss Mattie had felt that any one had cared enough for her not to want to lose sight of her, and a delicate warm bloom went over her cheeks. She hurried into the little kitchen.

"Mattie!" called Red.

"What is it, Will?" she answered, coming to the door.

"Can I smoke in this little house?"

hand. "Do you weigh as much as that, Will?"

"I do," returned Red, with much satisfaction. "And there isn't over two pounds of it fat at that."

"What a great man you have grown up to be, Will!"

Red took in a deep draft of tobacco and sent the vapor clear across the little room.

"On the bay scales, yes," he answered, with a sort of joking earnestness, "but otherwise I don't know."

The return to the old home had touched the big man deeply, and as he leaned back in his chair there was a shade of melancholy on his face that became it well.

Miss Mattie took in the mass of him stretched out at his ease, his legs crossed, and the patrician cut of his face, to which the upturned mustache gave a cavalier touch. They were good stock, the Saunders, and the breed had not declined in the only two extant.

"He's my own cousin," she whispered to herself in the safety of the kitchen. "And such a splendid looking man!" She felt a pride of possession she had never known before. Nobody in Fairfield or vicinity had such a cousin as that. And Miss Mattie went on joyfully fulfilling an inherited instinct to minister to the wants of some man. She said to herself there was some satisfaction in cooking for somebody else. But alack-a-day, Miss Mattie's ideas of the wants of somebody else had suffered a Fairfield change. Nothing was done on a large scale in Fairfield. But she sent the little cakes—lucky that she had made them yesterday—and the fried mush and the small pitcher of milk and the cold ham and the cold biscuit on the table with a pride in the appearance of the feast.

"Supper's ready, Will," she said.

Red responded instantly. He took a look at the board and understood. He ate the little cakes and biscuit and said they were the durned best he ever tasted. He also took some pot cheese under a misapprehension, swallowed it and said to himself that he had been through worse things than that. Then, when his appetite had just begun to develop, the inroads on the provisions warned him that it was time to stop. Meanwhile they had ranged the fields of old times at random, and as Red took in Miss Mattie, plink with excitement and sparkling as to eyes, he thought, "Blast the supper! It's a square meal just to look at her. If she ain't pretty good people, I miss my guess."

It was a merry meal. He had such a way of telling things! Miss Mattie hadn't laughed so much for years, and she felt that there was no one that she had known so long and so well as Cousin Will. There was only one jarring note—Red spoke of the vigorous celebration that had been followed by the finding of gold. It was certainly well told, but Miss Mattie asked in soft horror when he had finished, "You didn't get intoxicated—Will?"

"Did I?" said he, lost in memory and not noticing the tone. "Well, I put my hand down the throat of that man's town and turned her inside out! It was like as if Christmas and Fourth of July had happened on the same day."

"Oh, Will," cried Miss Mattie, "I can't think of you like that—rolling in the gutter!" Her voice shook and broke off. Her knowledge of the effect of stimulants was limited to Fairfield's one drunkard—old Tommy McKee, a disreputable old Irishman—but drunkenness was the worst vice in her world.

"Rolling in the gutter!" cried Red in astonishment. "Why, girl, what for would I roll in the gutter? What's the fun in that? Jimmy Christmas! I wanted to walk on the telegraph wires. There wasn't anything in that town high enough for me. What put gutter into your head?"

"I—I supposed people did that when they were—like that."

"I wouldn't waste my money on whiskey if that's all the inspiration I get out of it," replied Red.

"Well, of course I don't know about those things, but I wish you'd promise me one thing."

"Don't!" cried Red. "What is it?"

"I wish you'd promise me not to touch whiskey again."

"How! That's a pretty big order!" He stopped and thought a minute. "If you'll make that 'never touch it' when it ain't needed," leaving when the needed to what's my idea of the square thing on a promise, I'll go you, Mattie. There's my hand."

"Oh, I shouldn't have said anything at all, Will. I have no right, but it seemed such a pity such a splendid man—I mean—I think— You mustn't promise me anything, Will," stammered Miss Mattie, shocked at her own daring.

"Here!" he cried, "I'm no little kid! When I promise I mean it! As for your not having any right, ain't we all there? You've got to be mother and sister and aunt and everything to me. I ain't as young as I have been, Mattie, and I miss the ways terrible at times. Now, put out your tin like a good partner, and here goes for no more rhinoceros for Chinta Beechle Red—time I quit drinking, anyhow," he slipped a ring off his little finger. "Here, hold out your hand," said he. "I'll put this on for luck and the sake of the promise—the same token, I've got a noose on you now, and you're my property."

This of course was only Cousin Will's joking, but Miss Mattie noticed with a sudden hot flush that he had chosen the engagement finger in all ignorance, she felt sure. The last thing she could do would be to call his attention to the fact or run the risk of hurting his feelings by transferring the ring; besides, it was a pretty ring, a rough ruby in a plain gold band—and looked very well where it was.

Then they settled down for what

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UNION BREWERY BEER

Drink U. B. C. Bohemian

The UNION BREWING Co., Nanaimo B. C.

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

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s. s. "City of Nanaimo."

VICTORIA-COMOX ROUTE

Sail from Victoria Tuesday, 7 a. m. for Nanaimo, calling at Crofton, Kuper and Thetis Islands when freight or passengers offer.

Leaves Nanaimo Wednesday, 7 a. m., for Union Bay Comox and way ports

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

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

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

Sails from Nanaimo Saturday, 2 p. m., for Victoria.

VANCOUVER - NANAIMO - LADY SMITH ROUTE.

S. S. "JOAN."

Sails from Vancouver for Nanaimo daily, except Sundays, at 3 p. m.

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

VANCOUVER - NANAIMO - COMOX UNION.

"S. S. Queen City" (C.P.R.)

Leave Vancouver, Sunday, 7 p. m. Arrives at Nanaimo, Sunday, 11 p. m.

Leave Nanaimo Monday, 3 a. m. Arrives at Union, Monday, 11 a. m. Arrive at Comox, Monday, 1 p. m.

Leave Comox, Monday, 7 p. m. Arrive at Union, Monday, 8 p. m.

Leave Union, Tuesday, 5 a. m. Arrive at Nanaimo, Tuesday, at 11.30 a. m.

Leave Nanaimo, Tuesday, at 1 p. m. Arrive at Vancouver, Tuesday, at 5 p. m.

Calling at Way Ports when freight and passengers offer.

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE October 1st, 1907.

NORTH BOUND—Road Down

Passenger Trains

Stations. Daily No. 1 Wed. Sat. No. 3

Victoria, De. 9.00 De. 15.00

Russell, 9.04 15.04

Shawigan, 10.17 16.15

" 10.22 16.18

Cobble Hill, 10.40 16.30

Cowichan, 10.48 16.41

Kokilah, 10.53 16.47

Duncan's, 11.00 16.58

Somenos, 11.07 17.10

Westholme, 11.18 17.22

Chemahine, 11.32 17.36

Lady Smith, 11.57 17.55

South Wellington, 12.18 18.19

Nanaimo, 12.35 18.30

Wellington, Ar 12.53 Ar 18.45

SOUTH BOUND—Road Up.

No. 2 No. 4

Victoria, Ar. 12.08 Ar. 18.45

Russell, 12.02 18.41

Shawigan, 10.51 17.35

" 10.48 17.30

Cobble Hill, 10.40 17.22

Cowichan, 10.48 17.08

Kokilah, 10.53 17.03

Duncan's, 10.57 16.58

Somenos, 9.47 16.43

Westholme, 9.37 16.32

Chemahine, 9.25 16.22

Lady Smith, De. 9.00 De. 15.18

South Wellington, Ar. 8.50 Ar. 15.48

Nanaimo, 8.28 15.37

Wellington, De. 8.00 De. 15.00

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G. L. COURTNEY, Dist. Fct. & Pass. Ag.

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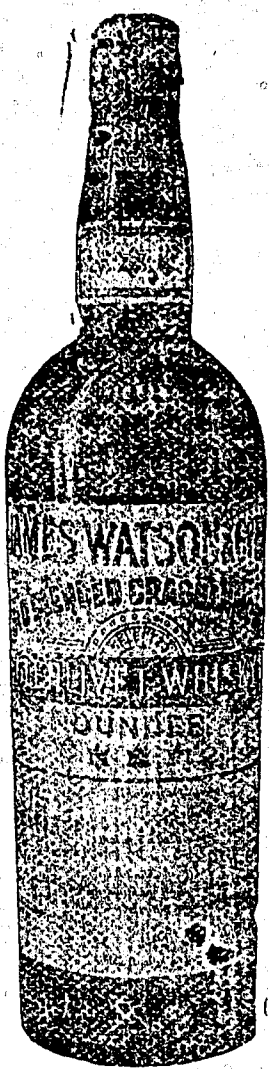
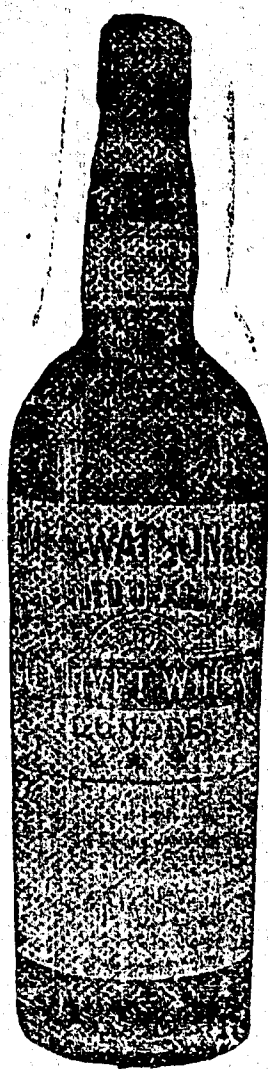
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TO THE PUBLIC.

We solicit your subscription to the CUMBERLAND NEWS, a weekly journal, published in the city of Cumberland and having a substantial circulation through various parts of British Columbia.

This journal will contain information and news concerning the great Comox agricultural district, and places of importance.

We also beg to draw your attention to the fact that we conduct one of the best equipped jobbing plants on the Island, and are prepared, at reasonable rates to do first class printing of every description, from a lady's visiting card, an up-to-date menu or programme to a mammoth poster. Legal stationery a specialty. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

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Available in all reasonable prices. No buying or trading, no immigration to damage stock. No windy agents to annoy you.

Extra choice lot of fruit trees now coming on for the fall trade, consisting of 50,000 Peach, Pear, Plum and Cherry, 70,000 Apple, in leading varieties; 100,000 small fruit plants; strictly home grown and our own propagation from bearing stock; 60,000 Bulbs for fall planting. Choice grass seeds always in stock. Buy direct and get stock that grows.

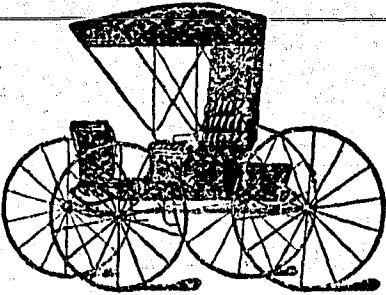
Fertilizers, Bee Supplies, Spray pumps, Spraying Materials, Cut Flowers, etc. Oldest established nursery on mainland of B. C. Catalog free.

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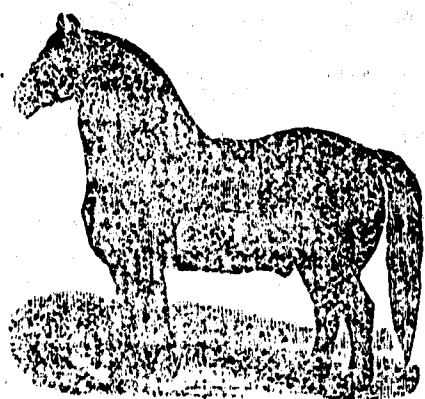


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Walworth-Rolston Co. Ltd.

H. S. ROLSTON, Managing Director.
Vancouver, B. C.

See H. C. Emde, Agent, Cumberland, B. C.



The splendid Percheron stallion
"JUST 41734"
(Color, Bay. Weight, 1875.)

See Posters for Route to begin
APRIL 3rd, 1908.

B. CRAWFORD, Courtenay.

Terms, \$25 Insurance

CUMBERLAND PAINT
WORKS

Painting, Paper Hanging, Kalsomining,
Sign Painting, Buggy Painting.

Prices Lower than Elsewhere Good Workmanship
Paint Shop Next Agricultural Hall.

CHAS HERAPER, Courtenay, B. C.

Cumberland Livery
and Feed Stable...

JOHN BRYDEN
Proprietor.

FIRST CLASS
RIGS OF ALL
KINDS

wood
and Coal
Hauled

Dunsmuir Avenue
CUMBERLAND, B. C.

Wood's Phospholine.
The Great English Remedy.
Tones and invigorates the whole system, makes men and women healthy, strong, and full of life. It is a powerful, natural, and safe remedy for all ailments of the system, and is sold by all druggists and chemists. It is a true and reliable remedy for all ailments of the system, and is sold by all druggists and chemists. It is a true and reliable remedy for all ailments of the system, and is sold by all druggists and chemists.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
The Great Uterine Tonic.
Only safe and effective remedy for all ailments of the female system, and is sold by all druggists and chemists. It is a true and reliable remedy for all ailments of the female system, and is sold by all druggists and chemists. It is a true and reliable remedy for all ailments of the female system, and is sold by all druggists and chemists.

Geo. Leighton of Courtenay has on hand a fine line of buggies, wagon, and farming machinery. Mr. Leighton is agent for McLaughlin Gear Buggies. Those desirous of getting anything in this line should see his stock before buying elsewhere. George Leighton Courtenay B. C.

A HOLE IN THE ROCK

The Story of an Attempted Escape From Gibraltar.

BURROWING OUT OF PRISON.

The Wonderful Secret Work That Convict Realf Performed in the Teeth of Constant and Systematic Supervision by His Jailers.

Ambrose Realf was undergoing a life sentence on the towering rock of Gibraltar for scuttling his ship for the sake of the insurance money. The governor told the story of Realf's attempt to escape:

"That fellow led a roving life—a daredevil that obeyed every impulse, good or bad. And yet for three whole years I found him a model prisoner. At first he was employed as carpenter, and a little later we put him on the harbor works. But suddenly to this wild nature came an unquenchable thirst for freedom. At that time Realf was in charge of all the laborers' pick handles and wheelbarrows in the Rosia quarry, where he was installed in a little lean-to shed against a hollow in the mighty cliff. Every report put before me extolled the man's good behavior.

"Well, every afternoon at 4 the working party of convicts would form up and return to the prison—which, as you know, contains some of the toughest characters of both east and west—and an officer would go to Realf's shed to unlock him and bring him along with the rest.

"But this afternoon the door was opened in vain. Realf was not there. And yet twenty minutes previously he had been seen through the little window when visited by the chief warder. He had even answered to his name as he stood playing at his bench in a dark recess. He was gone, how or where not a soul knew. Unquestionably the shed was locked on the outside, and the lock had not been tampered with. And there appeared no other exit except the door, nothing but solid rock. The little shanty was ransacked, emptied, but without result.

"Could the man, I wondered, have discovered some secret recess? You know the whole rock is fairly honey-combed with holes, both natural and artificial, like Griyere cheese. Alarmed at the results such an escape would have on the morale of my dangerous gangs, I had torches brought and personally examined every nook and cranny of the cliff against which the shed was built. Then my best officers went over it all with hammer and crowbar. But no, nothing but solid rock. Now for the floor. It was level and fairly smooth, just covered in places with a little loose shingle.

"Bring me a bucket of water," I cried with sudden inspiration. When it came, I threw it carefully out, and we all watched. "More and more!" We fairly hammered the floor and shouted with excitement as we saw it ebb almost as swiftly as we poured.

"More absorption was impossible. The rock was not porous. There must be a cave or tunnel below. The man hunt was growing hotter now. Relentlessly we traced the ebbing streams to a dark and distant corner, where I had to get down on all fours to crawl under a massive rock shelf. Here the last trickle disappeared.

"Like a flash our crowbars were at work, and, lo, a big block was pried up, revealing a dark gulf below. I approached it cautiously. "Now, Realf," I cried sternly, "it's all up! We've got you!"

"There was no reply. My chief warder poked a pole down and found a depth of eight feet. He and two ghastly subordinates got out their voices, seized lanterns and swung themselves in—as ticklish a job as routing out a wounded tiger from his lair. We above waited long and breathlessly. Suddenly a faint shout traveled up to us, followed by sounds of a desperate struggle in the cavern. By and by they came, with Realf securely handcuffed. Lowering ropes, we hauled him up, battered, but smiling.

"He faced his disappointment with rare pluck, flashed a smile on me and said, 'Better luck next time, colonel!'

"That was the end of four long and patient years of endeavor. I think he discovered the pit shortly after he was first put in the shed. And he had not only enlarged it with a scrap of iron and the patience of another Baron Trenck, but he had also extended it internally, no doubt hoping for ultimate escape to the sea by the subterranean passage.

"But even this in any event was only the first stage. Realf's provision went down the hole, and he was able to live on a diet of moldy bread and scraps of canned food and bits of timber. It was a marvel of constructive skill, yet surely not but a desperate man would think of committing himself to the Mediterranean Sea.

"It was a mere tiny corner barely capable of keeping a man afloat. Of course he felt sure that once hauled he would soon be picked up by some passing craft in the crowded strait of Gibraltar, and he had a story ready for his captives as well as preparation for himself. Of these last he had abundance—choice brandy and salt pork—brought by him from his relations and carried out daily from the prison in such small quantities as to elude the search made at every parade.

"But that the man was able to labor in his cave and build and provision his hole in the teeth of constant and systematic supervision seems to me the most marvelous of marvels."—New York

SAVED BY HIS TEETH.

Quick Wit of a Missionary Among a Tribe of Cannibals.

Missionaries have much to contend with in dealing with the tribes on some of the islands of the southern Pacific, and I am reminded of an incident happening on a remote island of the Fiji group whose tribes were still influenced by the savagery of cannibalism. A German missionary had made excellent progress toward the enlightenment of a tribe of savages in the interior when he was taken ill and forced to abandon his work and seek recuperation in a village along the coast.

During his absence a native medicine man succeeded in undoing all that the good German father had accomplished. The latter was warned that under the circumstances it would be unsafe for him to return to the scene of his labors upon his recovery, but he decided that his duty called him there, and upon regaining his strength he journeyed inland to the village whose inhabitants had gone over to the teachings of the medicine man.

His reception was decidedly a warm one, and he was informed that unless he made a practical demonstration of the superiority of his teachings over those of the medicine man he would be converted in short order into food for the hungry tribesmen. He at once realized that his life hung upon a slender thread and endeavored to show to the savages by argument that their conclusions as to his edible qualities were entirely erroneous and that they should turn their thoughts to other kinds of food as well as to higher subjects.

His efforts were in vain, however, and just as he was about to be struck down by the uplifted clubs of the chief men in the tribe he happily thought himself of the fact that his upper teeth were false. Opening his mouth, he hastily extracted his set, flourished it in the faces of his astounded opponents, and particularly the features of the medicine man, and, replacing the teeth as suddenly as he had extracted them, rebuked his charges in a manner which can better be imagined than described. The tribe, believing that he had performed a miracle in taking out and replacing his own teeth, droveto the medicine man from the village and restored the missionary to his former place as uplifter of their material and spiritual destinies.

HE RODE FREE.

The Reason Camp Meeting John Allen Got a Maine Central Pass.

Camp Meeting John Allen was one of the most picturesque characters of his time in Maine. Apropos of railroad passes a very interesting story is told. It occurred when Governor Morrill was president of the Maine Central. Allen's applications were refused a number of times, because if there was one thing above all others which Morrill disliked it was to issue passes. The governor came down to his office in a somewhat brassy frame of mind that day. Those familiar with the storm signals quietly backed off and waited for an explosion. It came. One of the first letters opened was from Camp Meeting John Allen requesting a pass for "self and wife." The secretary approached his chief with some hesitancy.

"Here is another letter from Mr. Allen asking for a pass," he said and laid the massive glider on the governor's desk.

The governor read it through and blazed away for a few minutes; then, tossing the letter to the astonished secretary, he said, "Make it out."

The young man retired and began to fill in the various blank lines, but when he came on "what account" the pass was issued he was puzzled and ventured to seek information.

"On what account, governor?" he asked.

"Account, account? Account of persistence. Do sure to put it in, too," and he growled as the young man passed out. "These Methodist parsons may have to get us all passes on the road to heaven, and I want Maine Central to have good connections with Camp Meeting John Allen's route."

The Only Digestible Kind.

A young man who is striving for political honors and who therefore feels called upon to do considerable public talking was recently waited upon by a delegation of men residing in one of the poorer regions of his district.

He was greatly pleased when their spokesman requested a speech from him at an early date.

"What kind of a speech?" he asked.

"An after dinner speech," replied a voice in a shrill tone.—Youth's Companion.

A Nice Friend.

"You're a nice fellow to have! Why didn't you lend Burroughs the sovereign he wanted?"

"Why should I?"

"To save me. You must have realized that he knew if he didn't get it from you he would from me. You've practically robbed me of that amount."—London Telegraph.

Criminal.

The religious editor was struggling with the query, "Is it a sin to play poker?" After much prayerful consideration he wrote the following reply: "Yes; the way some people play it."

Work Ahead.

Farmer Hentover I've just heard that the Widder Briggs has married her third man. Farmer Hentover—Then, by jolly, he'll have to climb down from the fence and go to work.

HALLUCINATIONS.

Some Singular Instances of This Form of Mental Disease.

In "The Riddle of Personality" the author, H. Addington Bruce, analyzing the hypnotic treatment of hallucinations or irrational fears that often end, in madness or suicide, says:

Few people are aware of the extent and variety of this form of mental disease. There is, in truth, no predicting the strange obsessions that may invade the human mind, haunting it with vampire-like insistence. One man, terrified by he knows not what, may find himself unable to cross an open space; another be afraid to venture outdoors alone; another to sit in a room with closed doors; another may feel that every one he meets is eying and criticizing him; another asserts that he is made of glass and must exercise the greatest care to prevent himself being smashed to fragments. Such fears would be ludicrous were they not so tragic.

Particularly pathetic is a case that came to Professor Janet's notice some years ago. Miss P., a dyspeptic, had been put on a diet of toast and water and, rebelling, was wont to indulge in secret in coffee and rolls. These she found did her little harm, and gradually the habit grew upon her until finally she passed her entire time wandering from one Parisian restaurant to another, drinking from twenty to thirty cups of coffee a day and consuming incredible quantities of rolls. At night if she chanced to wake and could find no coffee and rolls in the house she would pace her room in feverish anxiety until the restaurants opened in the morning.

Somewhat similar is another case reported by the same authority:

"There is a young woman, Que, twenty-six years of age. In coming to see us she brings with her a large bag, and her pockets are filled to overflowing. What is she bringing with her in coming to us for a consultation? It is simply provisions for the journey. She has in her bag and in her pockets several pieces of bread, a few slices of ham, some chocolate tablets and some sugar. One would say that she was going to cross a desert when it is simply a question of crossing a few streets. The provisions are indispensable to her, for, especially in the open

air and in squares, it is absolutely necessary that she should take something to strengthen her. At the end of several steps she feels dizzy, becomes dizzy, chokes and is covered with cold sweats. The danger would be great if she did not know the remedy. All she needs is to strengthen herself. She eats a piece of ham, puts a piece of sugar in her mouth and is thus able to take a few more steps. But very soon it all begins again, and it is only with the aid of rolls and chocolates that she is able to cross a square. One can therefore understand her miserable plight when her provisions run short. She is obliged at all costs, with untold efforts, to cross the desert to reach an oasis—that is, a bakery. During this terrible journey she gets along as best she can. She may pick up a raw potato, capture an onion or a few green leaves. This hardly sustains her, but gives her enough strength to reach a bakery. In general she prefers to remain at home. That is less dangerous, and so she does nothing else but prepare and eat food all day long."

For such unfortunate there is little hope unless they place themselves under the care of the skilled psychologist, the savant accustomed to explore the vagaries of the mind and able to touch the hidden springs of thought and feeling and action. Then and only then will the evil spirits of obsession be exorcised and the stricken mind find itself once more in harmony with its environment.

BOWLING BALLS.

The Process of Making Them Necessary Takes Slow Work.

A bowling ball looks as if it were easy to make, yet its manufacture involves a long process covering a period of three days. The actual time put upon it is only a matter of three hours, but the work is slow and requires long waits between each step toward completion. A log free from knots and cracks is first cut into pieces a little larger than the diameter of the ball after it is finished. This allows for two little projections on either side called "bites," where the knops of the log hold the block of wood while revolving at lightning speed under the keen edged tool cutting into the hard fiber like a sharp knife along a fresh cleave.

This preliminary turning and trimming occupies only a few minutes, when the block is shaved and pared down to the required size. The bites then are cut off and the whole thing sandpapered. A coat of shellac is applied, and the ball is put one side to dry at least a week.

When the ball is ready for the workman again carefully applies the shellac brush. When the shellac dries the second time, the surface is rubbed with oil. The work doesn't stop then, for the moment the oil has dried the ball is ready for the next step.

Then for the last time it gets more shellac. When thoroughly dry, the sphere is ready for the two holes to be cut for the bowler's thumb and index finger. The last stage of the laborious process is the polishing, which gives the ball its appearance of beauty when it is rolled down the alley.

Sometimes there is a considerable waste in cutting up the logs because of cracks and fissures in the wood. On this account an ordinary sized log may yield only one block sound enough to put on the turning lathe, while it costs to make a bowling ball is about two pence. The best balls cost \$5 or \$6, while the cheapest scale down near the dollar mark.

WEDDING GIFTS.

At Stoddart, the Jeweler

You have a Large Stock to Select From.

Cut Glass, Sterling Silver

..are the right goods for wedding gifts..

A cup of BOVRIL is a fine tonic in any season, but it is valuable in many other ways. A little added to Hashes and Stews greatly improves their food value. Try it when warming Canned Meats.

BOVRIL



Mr. R. B. Allen, left by Thursday's boat for Vancouver.

Miss E. Collis, left by Thursday's boat for Victoria.

Mr. Wenborne, of Nanaimo, is visiting his daughter Mrs. J. Abrams.

Mrs. Taylor of Vancouver, is visiting her mother Mrs. Lewis, of Courtenay.

Miss Wilkinson, returned to Ladysmith, by Saturday's boat.

Mr. McKeon, returned by Queen City yesterday.

Mayor Willard returned last Wednesday after a week's visit to Vancouver, Victoria, and Sound Cities.

There was no baseball match at the wharf on Sunday.

Don't forget the Concert to be given by Benevolence Lodge, No. 14 K. of P. on July 20th, for the benefit of the tuberculosis hospital. Kamloops. Come, everybody and help a worthy cause.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. Frank Bradley, who had the misfortune to have his leg broken at No. 7 mine, is on the road to recovery. He is now able to get around on crutches and expects to be home shortly.

Mr. W. R. Thiel, of the Royal Bank, left last week on a short vacation trip to Vancouver, and is expected back to-night.

Mr. Jno. Fraser, of Nanaimo, is in town and renewing old acquaintances.

FOR SALE—A young milk cow good milkier apply to John Urquhart, Courtenay, B. C.

Portland July 2.—Doctor operating on Frank Durga for stomach trouble at North Bend, Ore. Last night found in his stomach 175 pieces of glass, 21 nails, 18 coins, 4 keys, a belt hook, the end of a fish net, three jack knives, two large loaded rifle shells and some small shells. He may recover.

The K. of P. Lodge, also the Pythian Sisters attended Divine Service at Holy Trinity Church on Sunday evening.

Mrs. Cliffe desires to thank all the kind friends in Cumberland who sent so many beautiful floral tributes.

Do not forget the Orangemen's Concert on Sunday, July 12th, a grand time is promised.

Dave Daniels returned home last week, after an enjoyable holiday.

Mrs. Mark Morgan, left by Thursday's boat for Nanaimo.

The Ladies of the Maccabees held a social in the City Hall on Saturday, July 4th, which was well patronized. The bees were busy round the hive all the afternoon serving strawberries and ice cream to their many patrons. It has been remarked by a good many, that never did they see the hall so prettily decorated. This is the first function of its kind held by the Ladies of the Maccabees since they organized, and we hope to see them hold many more.

The regular meeting of the City Council on Monday night was not held, on account of not having a quorum.

There is a possibility of a football team going from Cumberland on the Twelfth of July Excursion to play at Vancouver.

Hurrah!!! for the Excursion to Vancouver given by Mount Horch Lodge, 1678, on next Sunday, July 12th, at 10 o'clock.

The City Band discoursed some pretty selections on Monday evening.

Messrs Hayman & Maxwell have been awarded the contract of delivering the mail from the depot to the Post Office.

The S. S. "Princess Ena" came up last Wednesday in place of the "City of Nanaimo."

Seattle July 2.—Frank Gotch of Humboldt, Ind., maintained his right to the world's championship last night when he outclassed Dr. B. Keller, of Seattle, winning two consecutive falls in 15 minutes and 25 seconds, and 25 minutes and 54 seconds.

The men entered the ring weighing close to 200 pounds each. Gotch worked his toe hard six times in succession in the first bout. Keller broke away each time, but it wore on him and finally Gotch downed him with a croch and half Nelson.

Keller did better work in the second bout, but Gotch went from hold to hold with startling rapidity. Keller's best work in this bout was to break a half Nelson and croch after he was seemingly lost. He was finally put to his shoulders by the same hold.

Last Saturday was the 4th of July and was the 132nd anniversary of the Declaration of Independence and the event was celebrated throughout the length and breadth of the United States.

The Princess Victoria swung around the point of the Narrows of Vancouver harbor the other day just seven minutes ahead of her time record made in September for the distance between Victoria and Vancouver. The vessel left Victoria at 12.10 noon and arrived in Vancouver at 4.11, making the distance in just three hours and 25 minutes. This, considering the tides and the necessity of slowing up at the entrance to the harbor, was remarkable time and the officers of the Victoria now have no doubt that with everything favorable they will run between Vancouver and Victoria in three hours.

This for the distance, would be a world's record and a great feat for the U. P. R. steamer.—Herald.

Ridgways, a tea with a reputation—known for over seventy years—Sold by good grocers everywhere.

TENDERS will be received up to the 1st of July.08 for the following work on the Cumberland and Public School, painting and kalsomining two rooms, cleaning and repairing gutters and water drainage in roof; repairing school fence, and repairing platform in front of school. Separate Tenders on this work preferred. For particulars apply to J. Stewart, School Trustee T. H. Carey, Sec'y.

Take notice, that Henry A. Dillon of Cumberland, B. C. has no authority to collect accounts, or transact any business for or on my behalf, or in my name.

P. PHILLIPS HARRISON, Barrister-at-law Cumberland B.C.

Thos. E. Banks

Funeral Director and Embalmer

House Raising and Re-nesting Foundations Carefully Attended to.

Cumberland, B. C.

The Rate War will Continue.

A curious change has taken place in the rate war between the C. P. R. and the Inland Navigation Company. At first everything seemed to favor the Canadian Company, and the Americans made pious overtures. No satisfactory settlement was arranged, however, and the fight continued. The Inland Navigation Company's boats are at present getting the cream of the traffic, and it is reported that the C. P. R. tried to make arrangements to end the struggle. Mr. E. J. Coyle, Assistant General Passenger Agent of the C. P. R., returned from Seattle on Sunday, and the war is still waging. Mr. Coyle said yesterday that the C. P. R. will make no changes in their arrangements, and it is therefore evident that the struggle will continue to the bitter end.—Herald.

We regret to learn of Mrs. J. H. Picket being ill; from latest reports we are pleased to know that she is recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. White, of Minto, returned by the Queen City Monday.

The "Glad" had some very funny experiences on July 1st. He says he spent a most enjoyable time; and brought us back some very interesting news from which we may publish later on.

The Seacombe Show Company left on Saturday's boat for Nanaimo after having had a week's engagement in Cumberland.

San Francisco, July 2.—Joe Gauss and Barting Nelson, who will meet on the afternoon of July 11th, in a 15 round boxing contest for the lightweight championship, have practically finished training work. The weight agreement calls for 133 pounds at the ring-side, stripped.

Gauss is the favorite at 3 to 2.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum under the foreshore and under the lands covered by water opposite the foreshore of Denman Island, Comox District, B. C., and described as follows:—Commencing at a post planted on the south-west coast of Denman Island, adjoining R. Kawamura's farm; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 70 chains, more or less, to high-water mark; thence following the sinuosities of the foreshore to point of commencement; containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated Denman Island, B.C., June 23, '08
R. KAWAMURA,
K. Koro, Agent

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum under the foreshore of Denman Island, Comox District, B. C. and described as follows:—Commencing at a post planted on the south-west coast of Denman Island, adjoining S. Nakano's farm; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 45 chains, more or less, to high-water mark; thence following the sinuosities of the foreshore to point of commencement; containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated, Denman Island, B.C., June 23, '08
S. NAKANO
K. Koro, Agent

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum under the foreshore and under the lands covered by water opposite the foreshore of Denman Island, Comox District, B. C., and described as follows:—Commencing at a post planted on the south-west coast of Denman Island, adjoining S. Nakano's farm; thence west 60 chains; thence south 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; thence north 70 chains, more or less, to high-water mark; thence following the sinuosities of the foreshore to point of commencement; containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated, Denman Island, B. C., June 23, '08
K. KOTO.

NOTICE is hereby given that 30 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a licence to prospect for coal and petroleum under the foreshore and under the lands covered by water opposite the foreshore of Denman Island, Comox District, B. C., and described as follows:—Commencing at a post planted on the south-west coast of Denman Island, adjoining S. Nakano's farm; thence west 80 chains; thence north 80 chains; thence east 65 chains, more or less, to high water mark; thence following the sinuosities of the foreshore to point of commencement; containing 640 acres, more or less.

Dated Denman Island, B.C. June 23, '08
MOTO KOTO
K. Koro, Agent.

NOTICE is hereby given that 60 days after date, I intend to apply to the Hon. Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for a lease of the foreshore opposite the north-east 1/4 fraction of Section 5, for wharfage purposes, Denman Island, Comox District, B.C.

Dated Denman Island, B.C. June 23, '08
S. NAKANO
K. Koro, Agent

GO TO N. PARKS

to get your Pit Shoes made to order for \$3.00 A pair of shoes half soled for 75c. a pair. All work reduced in price. Work done promptly.

N. Parks Shoemaker Union, B. C.

NOTICE

Every Monday and Friday I will be in town to deliver Fresh Butter and all kinds of Fruits and everything in the Vegetable line; also hay and grain, fresh and good.

CHIU YUEK, Sandwich.

GILLETTS
PURE POWDERED
LYE

Ready for Use in Any Quantity.

For washing all greasy stains, removing dirt, grease, and for many other purposes. A can costs 25 cents at retail.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

E. W. GILLETTS COMPANY
TORONTO, ONT.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA.

CAPITAL, \$3,000,000
RESERVE, \$1,300,000

ASSETS, \$16,400,000
DEPOSITS, \$28,700,000

Money Orders

RATES.

\$5 and under 3 Cents
Over \$5 and not exceeding \$10 6 Cents
Over \$10 and not exceeding \$30 10 Cents
Over \$30 and not exceeding \$50 15 Cents

These Money Orders are payable without cost in any Chartered Bank in Canada.

Interest Added Four Times a Year in Savings Bank.

A. B. NETHERBY, MANAGER.

K. AIDA Merchant TAILOR

LADIES' TAILOR-MADE COSTUMES A SPECIALTY
SUITS MADE TO ORDER AND
IN ANY STYLE YOU WISH.
PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.
Prices From \$20 to \$40.

CUMBERLAND, B. C.

TO THE PUBLIC.

We beg to inform the Public of Cumberland and District that on April 20th we purchased the milk business of Mr. S. Piercy of Sandwick, and are prepared to deliver pure milk daily, also butter, eggs and other farm produce. With careful attention we hope to retain most of Mr. Piercy's old customers.

Abe & Ito,

Photographs F. WATTS, OF VICTORIA.

is now in Cumberland, with his large portrait tent, but will visit Courtenay for two weeks, on or about the first week in June, where he will take portraits from 50c. per dozen. POSTCARDS of yourself at \$1.50 per dozen. All those that want real good and cheap pictures are advised to wait for him. Farms and Family groups a specialty. Also lifelike pictures of your babies.

SALE

JEWELRY, WATCHES, TABLE SILVER-WARE, LEATHER and FANCY GOODS.

We intend to do some deep cutting. A choice for everyone to profit at this sale. WATCHES JEWELRY and CLOCK REPAIRING a business with us. All work Guaranteed.

at T. D. McLEAN'S

BUTCHER SHOP

Where are you going? I am going to the Comox Co-operative Meat Market, where I can get a Nice, Tender, Juicy Roast of Meat; No Bone, All Meat.

Comox Co-operative Society,
R. Webster, Manager.

MAROCCHI BROS. GROCERS & BAKERS

AND PROPRIETORS OF
CUMBERLAND BOTTLING WORKS

Agents for Union Brewing Company's BEER and
WINE. Also Sole Dealers in all kinds of
Wines and Liquors.

SECOND STREET

Siddall, The Tailor,

Has opened Business in McLeod's Store.