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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

FOURTEENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY, 6 1907

THE BIG STORE'S
Annual Winter
Stock Taking
Clearance Sale
NOW ON

All Winter Goods will be sold regardless of cost to clear up our stock.
Don't miss this opportunity

Simon Leiser & Co
LIMITED
CUMBERLAND

STOVES
Tinware, Enamelware, Knives, Forks, &c.,
The Magnet Cash Store Leads Them All.
T. E. Bate

NEWS NOTES OF THE CITY

Mrs W. Whyte surprised her parents by dropping in on them last week. She will remain for a short visit before returning to Vancouver.

Is it not time the Council took steps to stop coasting on the sidewalks? During the late frosty weather, any sidewalks having an incline are monopolized by a troop of coasters, who seem to have an utter disregard for the convenience or safety of pedestrians. There is a by-law against bicycle riding on the sidewalks of the town, yet a far greater menace to life and limb exists in coasting, which is indulged in with impunity. It is not as though the sidewalks were the only available spots for the pastime, for in most cases the middles of the streets are as good, or better than the walks for this [illegible].

There will be a concert given by the young people of St Georges Presbyterian Church on the Monday following March pay.

The C. & U. Fire Department will hold their annual St Patricks Day celebration this year.

Messrs Carey and England returned from the North on Sunday, and they it was who brought the results of Rock, Shoal and Granite, Bays—M Manson got in Sunday night and brought results of Lund, Reid, Cortez and one or two smaller stations. Mr Ramsay is expected today bringing the returns from Alert Bay and the remaining stations and the boxes from all stations.

DANCE

A Valentine's Dance, the last of the season before Lent, will be given on Monday evening Feb 11th in the Cumberland Hall, by the young ladies of Trinity Church. Every lady is requested to represent some character typical of St. Valentine's Day.

Admission 75 cents for gentlemen. Ice cream and other refreshments will be sold during the evening.

The following ladies are a reception committee. Mesdames Grant, Matthews, Nunns, Stewart, Tarbell, Peacey, Lidstone Christmas, and Jaynes.

San Francisco, 4th—Japan & Korean exclusion league yesterday adopted resolution demanding that the U S and the State of California maintain right to exclude Japanese from schools used by white children. Roosevelt severely criticised.

"Dick Dewdney" Wins Out.

CONSERVATIVES TRIUMPHANT.

Grant Victorious at 11 Stations out of 15; majority 80—McDonald, Leader of Opposition, wins by narrow majority—McInnes goes down in defeat in Vancouver.

February 2nd, the day the fates of the Conservative and Liberal parties in B C. was to be decided for the next four years, dawned cold and cloudy, later clearing up so that the "boosters" for each side had at least a clear day for operations. At the Court-house, Returning Officer T. E. Bate opened the polls at 8 a.m. after swearing in the scrutineers for each side, Messrs John J. R. Miller and F. Dalby for Robert Grant, and Messrs John Comb and James Stewart for Mr Bennett. Polling became brisk in a short time, and with a few short breaks continued steadily all day long The excitement was intense, though undemonstrative generally, and when at 7 o'clock the polls were declared closed, the result of the count was awaited in almost a dead silence by those outside. The results were as follows:—

	GRANT.	BENNETT
Cumberland,	104	92
Courtenay,	98	64
Union Bay,	38	15
Denman Island,	5	19
Hornby Island,	4	4
Shoal Bay,	12	10
Rock Bay,	19	26
Reid Island,	5	2
Cortez,	8	4
Lund,	17	5
Port Harvey,	9	5
Salmon River,	14	5
Bear River,	7	1
Bold Point,	2	7
Heriot Bay,	17	13
	359	272

Granite 8 majority for Bennett giving Mr Grant the substantial majority of 80.

Part of the returns did not come in until Sunday and up to yesterday, but with the news from Lund, Cortez and Reid on Sunday morning, Mr Grant's election was safe, with a larger margin than actually necessary. Saturday night after the uproar had partly died down upon the receipt of the results from this station, Courtenay and Union Bay, the crowd were eager for outside news, and in due course these began to arrive.

By 11 o'clock it was plainly seen that Hon. Mr McBride's government was sustained by a good working majority. The news from Vancouver and Victoria, of the return of solid tickets, being received by the Conservatives with cheers and joyful manifestations ahead of anything previously seen in this town on a political issue. So far as can be learned the members elected and their majorities are as follows:—

Atlin—Young, Con., 45 maj.
Alberni—Brewster, Lib.
Cariboo, 2—{Yorston, Jones} Libs
Chilliwack—Munro, Lib. —?
Columbia—Parsons, Con.
Comox—Grant, Con., maj. 80.
Cowichan—Hayward Con.
Cranbrook—Kane, Lib., maj. 82.
Delta—Oliver, Lib.
Dewdney—McBride, Con.
Esquimalt—Jardine, Lib., maj. 83.
Fernie—Ross, Con., maj. 114.
Grand Forks—McInnes, Con.
Greenwood—Sealey, Lib.
Islands—McPhillips, Con., maj 8.
Kamloops—Fulton, Con.
Kaslo—McKay, Con., maj. 87.
Lillooet—McDonald, Con. —?
Nanaimo—Hawthornthwaite, Socilist, majority 62.
Nelson—Hall, Lib., maj. 5.
New Castle—Parker Williams, Soc.
New Westminster—Gifford, Conservative, maj 130.
Okanagan—Ellison, Con.
Revelstoke—Taylor, Con.
Richmond—Carter-Cotton, Con.
Rossland—McDonald, Lib. maj. 50
Saanich—Eberts, Con.
Similkameen—Shatford, Con.
Skeena—Not in.
Slocan—Hunter, Con.

Vancouver City	Bowser, McGowan, Garden, Tatlow, McGuire	Conservatives. Maj. from 907 to 1091.
Victoria City	McBride, Davie, Behnsen, Thompson	Conservatives. Maj. from 451 to 576

Yale—Henderson, Lib.
Ymir—Schofield, Con.

The greatest turnover is in Victoria City, which last election put in 4 Liberals, and now elects 4 Conservatives, all with good majorities. Speaking locally, Courtenay, which last election gave the Liberal 30 odd majority, this time gives Grant 34, a tremendous turn in the vote of the Valley's number. Well, it is all over now, except to pay up and do the spouting.

As in other places, much money was bet on the result, both total and on separate stations in some cases, "betting your boots" was as nearly resorted to as possible, articles of jewelry and any other old thing being put up as collateral.

According to the above returns the Legislature which convenes in March will be composed as follows:

Conservatives,	27
Liberals,	11
Socialists,	3

The following is the composition of the late House:

Conservatives,	22
Liberals,	17
Socialists,	3

Election Notes

When some years ago, a Liberal and a conservative were contesting Comox, (though not on party lines) the defeated Liberal, scanning the returns after election, said—"Well boys, all I can says is, there are a lot of d—d liars in Comox".

A similar remark was made the other day when the return from a certain station was brought in, Mr Bennett vowing that all but two voters had promised him their vote yet the majority was conservative.

Well that is not the only pebble, the conservatives also have cause to think the same of certain stations. I suppose it is what every political party must find out.

A conservative asks a Libera friend. Is this the Liberal land slide you spoke of before election?' 'Yes" was the answer, "but darn it all, we were undercoated".

Another, sweeping the snow off the sidewalk, said he quite understood the big snow fall, but objected to have to clear it away.

COUNCIL MEETING

The Mayor and Board of Aldermen on Monday last week received Messrs D. Daniels and H. Mitchell as Aldermen to fill the two vacancies. After their oths of office had been read, and a few remarks had been exchanged, the minutes of last meeting were read and adopted.

Communication read from R. Taunton Mfg. Co of Winnipeg quoting prices on iron piping and cinnerators. Filed from L. W. Nunns, agent for Birkbeck Loan Co, relative to paying 60 cts for new closet pail for their property.

Mr Nunns was to be informed that owners must pay for these when tenants would not.

Accounts

F. Partridge, audit,	$10.00
Typing Liquor by law	3.00
Mrs Shore, meals	$1.50
Enterprise	
Printing election proclamation	$26.00
Financial Statement	26.00
Extension by law	17.00
Total	$69.00

Referred to Fin Committee.

The election of officers was then proceeded with.

City Clerk—A. McKinnon.

Magistrate. After discussion, in which it was proposed to pay for each case tried, motion carried to pay the sum of $300 per annum as before, James Abrams being appointed.

T. E. Banks appointed policeman.

R. Hornal, scavenger.

Health officer, Dr Gillespie re-appointed at $125 per annum.

Ald Whyte and J. J. Wier appointed police comrs.

J. T. Lidstone and Ald Bate Licence comrs.

Finance committees Alds Tarbell, Bate and Whyte.

Bd. of Works, Alds Whyte, McLeod and Mitchell.

Health, Alds Bate, Daniels and McLeod.

Nights of meeting were fixed for every alternate Monday from date.

The Mayor and City Clerk were empowered to sign cheques for city.

Mr Hornal here entered and asked for a raise of salary. The Mayor informed him that he had been re-appointed at his old salary, upon which he decided to resign. Motion being made and put, was passed to raise salary $5 per month

City Clerk spoke of the commercial traveller tax saying he had no time to collect it and wanted the task delegated to Con. Banks He could not spare the time himself for this and the China Laundry tax. Asked whether they had all paid, he said no, that some had referred him to their houses, others had got away without his seeing them. Constable Banks was to be instructed to collect, and Council adjourned.

The Steamer Joan came up from Nanaimo Saturday, the following passengers being noticed among others. Messrs F. A Anley, B. Moore, D. Bonnie, Hy. Cameron Geo Merrifield, Bert Patterson, T. Foster, Jim Grant, F. Williams, Walter Whyte, G. Smith, F. Smith B Tullidge and Mrs Tullidge, H. Farmer and Mrs Farmer, Geo. Grieve, Miss[illegible] N. Grant, Miss Brighman. The Steamer proceeded on her return at 2.30 p m. Mrs B. Moore accompanying her husband to Vancouver.

Olive's Courtship

BY LAURA JEAN LIBBEY

Author of "A Cruel Revenge," "A Forbidden Marriage," "A Beautiful Coquette," "The Heiress of Cameron Hall."

(Continued.)

CHAPTER XXI.

Olive Kneeland's face froze instantly into a cold, hard stare. To say she was amazed, but faintly describes the situation. She quite believed that the girl before her had suddenly gone insane or had indulged in wine; surely something of that kind.

She turned angrily toward the bell-rope, but Neva divined her intentions, and sprung between her and it, crying:

"I beseech you, lady, to listen to me! Hear me, and judge for yourself if I am wrong in coming to you with my story. Do not turn from me!"

Olive drew the skirts of her dress haughtily back from the trembling, clutching hands stretched out to her, her eyes fairly black with anger, her bosom heaving convulsively with intense excitement.

"Go! leave this house!" she cried, stormily. "I do not believe one word that you have uttered! If an angel from heaven should cry out trumpet-tongued to me that my lover was false, I should not believe it! Go, I say!"

Neva rose slowly from her knees, and her death-white face, as Olive saw it then, she never forgot in all the after years of her life, it made so deep an impression on her mind.

"May Heaven find pardon for you when you stand at the judgment bar!" she moaned in a dying voice that would have touched a heart of stone; continuing: "I wonder that Heaven does not strike every woman dead who willfully takes away another woman's lover from her. It is the one crime which cries out to the great White Throne for vengeance swift and sharp, and the angels put a long, dark mark in their record book against the name of the woman who commits such a sin, that God may see it and deal with her, sooner or later, as He deems best. I go, Miss Kneeland; but, hark you! the day will come when you will remember this, and repent that you took my lover from me! He is all I have in this great cold world. You have wrecked my life. I wonder that Heaven does not strike you dead for taking my lover from me!"

Before Olive could answer, her father, who had been an astounded listener to the last few sentences, on the threshold, where he had stood for a moment or so quite unobserved, came quickly forward.

"What is it you are saying to my daughter?" he asked, hoarsely. "You must repeat it to me."

"It is false, a slander, papa!" cried Olive, springing forward. "It is a base calumny got by Roger's enemies to turn us from him; but we will pay no heed to them; we will be—"

"Hush, Olive!" commanded the judge, sternly. "I request that you retire from the room while I listen to this young girl's story."

But Olive would not go. She glided across the room to her father and clung about his neck.

"I shall stay here to defend my betrothed husband against all you may say to my father," she said, addressing Neva, scornfully, her red lips curling. "I do not believe you, and my father will not."

The judge raised his hand with a gesture of silence, motioning Neva to proceed. And again she told her pitiful story falteringly, but with a ring of truth in it that carried conviction to the judge's unwilling ears as he listened fairly speechless. He had been called upon, during the many years he had been on the bench, to decide many difficult cases, but never in his life had he been so torn with conflicting doubts and fears as in this matter which concerned the vital happiness and the future of his own beloved daughter.

"Let Roger Glendenning be sent for at once to face this young girl, and prove true or false the charge she makes against him," he said, reaching for the bell-rope.

"I am expecting him every moment, papa," returned Olive, huskily; and even as she spoke there was a quick, impatient step on the graveled walk outside, and Olive breathed, faintly: "That is his step, papa. There is Roger now."

The judge hastily summoned a servant.

"Show Mr. Glendenning into the library at once," he said, harshly, and awaited with folded arms his appearance.

Roger came in happy and smiling, his face dropping into one of puzzled wonder and curiosity as he beheld the trio before him: the judge standing in the centre of the great, dark, massive library, with Olive clinging to his neck, her face buried on his shoulder, and the strange young woman with the lovely, white, childish face kneeling supplicatingly at his feet.

"I beg your pardon for intruding upon what seems to be a private affair, but I understood the servant to say I was to come in here. I—"

The judge motioned him to enter, and Roger saw by the look on his stern, rugged face, as he advanced into the library, that something out of the usual order of events had transpired.

"This is your affair," said the judge, in a harsh voice; adding: "I wish you to look well at this young woman, Roger Glendenning, and tell me who she is."

Roger looked at her wonderingly, and answered promptly:

"I have never seen this young lady before, that I can recollect. She is an entire stranger to me, sir."

Neva sprung from her knees and faced him.

"May God pardon you for perjuring yourself in that fashion!" she sobbed, wildly. "I could not, I would not have believed it! Would to Heaven I could have died, Roger, ere I had lived to know your treachery!"

His amazement was growing deeper. He looked from her to the others with the greatest astonishment.

"There is evidently some great mistake here, madame," he returned quickly but courteously. "You appear to mistake me for some one else. My name is Glendenning—Roger Glendenning. I have no idea who you are."

All the bitterness in Neva's nature was aroused by this.

"I wonder the words do not choke you!" she cried. "You know, despite your cool bravado, that you are standing face to face with the girl who loved and trusted you, and whom you wedded and deserted!"

"I think," said Roger Glendenning, turning to the judge, "that this poor young lady is out of her mind. I earnestly assure you I never saw her in all my life before."

"I have proof of what I say!" cried the girl. "I have my marriage certificate with me, also my husband's picture. I can bring all the people from the farm, and those in the village beyond, to testify that this is Roger Glendenning, and that he married me and cruelly deserted me!"

"I am certainly Roger Glendenning," he responded, gravely; "but, my dear young lady, I solemnly aver that I never saw you before."

Sobbing hysterically, the girl drew from her pocket the certificate and the picture of his brother Roger, which Oscar Glendenning had given her, claiming it to be his own picture, the two brothers being so fatally alike.

"You see the picture, and the name signed to it," sobbed Neva, hysterically; "and now," pointing to the young man, "look at him and tell me whether or not I have spoken truly. Is it not his picture?"

The judge's face was growing purple in spots; his eyes looked darkly gray. His hands trembled as he took them, while Olive was sobbing, shivering like a leaf, and clinging to him.

One long, steady gaze of deep scrutiny, his eyes slowly traveling over the certificate, then resting on the pictured face, beneath which was written in Glendenning's own handwriting, which was certainly familiar enough to him, the name Roger Glendenning.

The young man turned pale as death.

"That is certainly my picture," he said. "I do not make any attempt to deny it, and that is also my name in my own writing beneath it; but, as God hears me, I say to you I do not know how it came into this young lady's possession. I know nothing of the certificate—nothing whatever!"

"It will take something more tangible than words to convince me," returned the judge, sharply and harshly.

Suddenly a thought came to him, and again he glanced over the certificate, then turned to Glendenning:

"Where did you say you were during your absence from New York?"

"I was in the southern part of Louisiana—almost in the swamps," he returned.

"You were there on or about the eighteenth of the month?" interrogated the judge, slowly.

"I was indeed," returned Roger, eagerly, thinking this conclusive proof that he was far away from the vicinity of this young girl's abode at the particular date mentioned in the certificate. "I can prove that I was down there by my friend Jack Murray, who was my companion during the—the—sojourn, if I can but find him."

"And your proofs that this is the right party," questioned Judge Kneeland of the girl, "where are they?"

"Are not my marriage certificate and the picture of my—my husband, together with my word, sufficient, sir?" sobbed Neva.

"It would be well to submit every particle of proof within your power," said the judge, huskily.

"I am quite willing—nay, I am anxious that she should!" returned Glendenning, distressedly; "for I am innocent of the charge she brings against me, and I must clear myself in your eyes and those of my dear Olive without a moment's delay."

Neva turned her white, tear-stained face piteously to the old judge.

"He adds insult to injury by calling another girl 'dear' in my very presence!" she moaned. "He could have spared me that."

The judge turned and led Olive from the room, and after he had closed the door upon her, he turned to Glendenning:

"In my own mind I feel convinced of the truth of this young girl's story, that you are married to her, and that she is your lawful wife. Now, listen to what I say to you: You have come within an ace of wrecking my daughter's future. It is well that I have found you out in the very nick of time to save Olive. I say to you, if you would escape my just wrath, take your young wife away. Go quickly, quietly with her, and provide for her. I will spare you for her sake, though I can scarcely control the mad impulse to shoot you down at my feet for your atrocious, calculating villainy!"

(To be continued.)

AMAZING CREDULITY.

Witchcraft In London as Told at the Clerkenwell Sessions.

The London Daily Graphic says: An extraordinary story of witchcraft was told at the Clerkenwell Sessions on Saturday, when a Russian Jewess named Rachel Neuhans, aged 40, was indicted for having obtained £5 14s by false pretences from Mrs. Annie Samuels and £25 from Rosie Silberberg.

Annie Samuels, a charwoman, of Brunswick street, St. George's, giving her evidence in Yiddish, through the interpreter, said her husband deserted her 21 months ago. Recently the prisoner called on her and asked her if she would like her fortune told for threepence. She laid out some cards, and, apparently reading them, said: "Your husband has deserted you. I have power to bring him back again. Give me 2s 6d. I can relieve you of all your troubles and restore your husband, so that you will have to work hard no longer." She believed that and paid the money. The next day the prisoner asked for 1s 6d for candles, which being burned in a peculiar way, with pins stuck all round them, would attract the husband to his home again. On another occasion she made mysterious passes with her hands over the fire, on which she had carefully deposited a red brick. The husband did not return, and the prisoner explained: "I must have more money. The more you give me the quicker I shall bring him home." She paid £5 14s in all. Then the prisoner insisted on having a nightdress, some sheets and pillow cases. She was going to prepare these with a secret process, so that one night the witness would wake up and find her husband by her side. He would be wearing the nightdress and the pillow cases, which had been treated with something which had the wonderful power of preventing her husband ever running away again. (Loud laughter.) Her husband did not come back.

In answer to Mr. W. H. Sands, defending, Mrs. Samuels said she believed the prisoner to be a good witch who could perform magic. The witness produced a capacious bag out of which she brought a medicine bottle containing a magic liquid for sprinkling about the room, a paper packet containing some clippings from the back of a black cat, and some pins which she had to sew into her chemise. All these things were supposed to be necessary to restore her husband. (Loud laughter.)

Mr. Chester Jones (laughing heartily)—This is the funniest case I have ever had before me.

Fanny Samuels, the witness' daughter, said that the prisoner provided powders and uttered mysterious words to call her father back.

Mr. Chester Jones—A sort of incantation, I suppose.

Mr. Sands (cross-examining)—Did you see the performance with the black cat?

The witness—Yes, and she threw something into the fire. It came out with a squeak. I had a fright and I ran away. (Laughter.)

Did she put the cat in the fire? A. I can't say what she did with the cat Something was put on the fire.

Did the black cat frighten you? A. The squeak did.

You thought the prisoner a good witch? A. Yes; she showed us such miracles that she made us believe her. She produced a lot of Russian gold—handfuls—from her bosom, and said:—"I don't want your money. See, I have plenty of my own. All will be returned when I have finished my work, but if you do not give me what I want I have the power to stop your husband from ever coming back."

Detective Sergeant Leeson said that during the five months the prisoner had been in London she had accumulated a large sum of money by those practices.

She was sentenced to nine months' imprisonment and certified for deportation.

The Study of Poetry.

Never before was there so much study of poetry and the drama. This is due to the modern extension of education and to the spread of reading matter among the masses. Poetry is not the fashion of an hour; it is an eternal need of the soul—a need that increases with the increase of intellectual light.—Edward Markham in Success Magazine.

FINEST LIVING PICTURE.

Three Views of the Great St. Paul's Cathedral of London—An Impression That Is Bewildering.

Everything about St. Paul's Cathedral is on a grand scale. It is strikingly so in the great grey cupola, familiar landmark, seen below in the southern roadway, from the river, or the north tower of the Crystal Palace.

Yet the grandeur, within and without, grows dwarf-life when surveying from the outside galleries the wonderful panoramic scene of London. Dome, chapels, monuments, the gold and alabaster of reredos, the rich color of the spandrel mosaics, all are forgotten in the vast prospect around. It is not only an imposing scenic spectacle but the finest of living pictures, says a writer in Lloyd's Weekly News.

It can be seen from three points. The view from the ball (reached by 616 steps and capable of holding eight persons) is disappointing. The chamber gives a sense of confinement; the windows are dim and their outlook chiefly on streaks of vapour. Hence the room is rarely visited, and then mainly from curiosity. The proper "coign of vantage" from which to see London outside St. Paul's is the Golden Gallery above the cupola. There is a climb of 560 steps to the gallery, delightfully refreshing in its breezy air after ascent; while the prospect is wonderful.

At first the impression is bewildering. The eye only seems to rest on church towers, a huge network of streets and thoroughfares, chimneys sending forth streams of smoke, and on the horizon "haze clothed and steady hills." Soon vision concentrates, and the London of historic memories, commercial renown, and swarming humanity reveals itself. The Tower and its bridge; "the forest of masts below London bridge"; the glittering river; Fleet street, the highway of journalism; Westminster Abbey; the Law Courts; Houses of Parliament; St. Jomes's Palace; the cupola of the Reading-room of the British Museum; the Embankment, with its trees, all distinctly meet the eye.

There is a mysterious charm and varied magic in the sights and sounds of the huge scene beyond description. Douglas Jerrold has sketched it very prettily in his last play, A Heart of Gold. Maude, the heroine, telling of the wonders of her visit to the top of St. Paul's, says: "Along the streets little specks moving sometimes in twos and threes, and then altogether in one long black gliding thread. And the beautiful smoke in millions of silver fetters—it came from the chimneys up and up—and then somehow joined in one large shining sheet and went floating over houses and church steeples with hundreds of golden weather cocks glittering through. Then there were far-off hills with such a stir below, and they looked so beautiful and still as though they never heard and never cared for the noise of London; a noise that when we listened hummed from below for all the world like a hundred humble bees, all making honey and upon one bush."

On exceptionally clear days, like several of those in the past August, and some in September, the far-reaching view has been most striking. Leith Hill, and the uplands about Northern Middlesex, the lovely bits of landscape in Surrey and Kent, and the country stretching to the Essex side of the Thames, have been beheld in all their tranquil beauty. But "places of nestling green" much nearer St. Paul's always gladden the eye under an ordinary atmosphere. Spots like the Temple gardens, the trees in Finsbury square, and even the foliage in Wood street, Cheapside, are among the oases in the vast metropolitan Sahara of factory blocks and dwelling-houses.

Wren's epitaph in St. Paul's, "If you would see his monument look around you," has its echo beyond the precincts of the cathedral. The sound of the words lingers looking east, surveying the Monument and Greenwich Hospital, both designed by the myriad-minded architect. Nothing has been achieved in modern architecture surpassing the beauty of many of Wren's campaniles, not only from their variety, but elegance. These qualities of his art are specially witnessed in St. Mary-le-Bow, Cheapside, with its dragon vane, and in the plain, but impressive, spire of St. Vedast, behind the postoffice.

Whitewash On the Farm.

Lime whitewash is quite generally used on tree trunks and in poultry houses, says American Agriculturist. No insects like to rest on a whitewashed surface. Scale and other sucking insects either cannot or will not puncture a lime coating, while if the wash is well put on those that hide in crevices find these filled with disagreeable material and seek other quarters. Whitewash alone will not kill scale insects, but if it is applied just before they hatch the young may be sealed up and their setting prevented.

Necessarily.

Dinglebats—The oculist charged you $5 for taking a grain of sand out of your eye? That's pretty steep, isn't it? Himpsley—I thought so till I looked over his bill. It was for "removing foreign substances from the cornea," and, of course, that costs more.—Chicago Tribune.

The Motor Eye.

The motor eye is the latest development that the medical profession has to deal with. It appears that those who are continually rushing through the country on a motor car cause the eye to take a too rapid impression of the things it encounters and that this affects the mechanism of the eye. Nature did not prepare us for the conditions of modern times, and while it is adapting itself to them many unforeseen circumstances must occur.—Lon-

CITY THAT HAD "SAND."

How Galveston Is Still Raising Itself Above Flood Line.

Each day the solid wall crept farther along the gulf front until at length it stretched four and a half miles, guarding the whole corporate length to its outer limits, and on top of this the city has undertaken a task unknown in history, but which is now one-third completed—to lift itself bodily above the flood line. A district as large as all that part of Manhattan below Houston street is being raised to a height in places fifteen feet above its present level. It was not an open country or a tract of waste land which was to be lifted. It was the major part of an active, vigorous town, the most important business center of the southwest. Street car lines, gas pipes, water mains, houses, churches, all the complex mechanism of a metropolis, had to be elevated an average of seven feet above the old grade. No less than 11,000,000 cubic yards are needed to complete this work.

Eleven million cubic yards! The quantity conveys no definite idea to most. What it really meant for the gulf city to undertake this work may be realized from comparisons. Galveston is the second export city of the United States. During the last fiscal year, 1905, there cleared here for both United States and foreign ports vessels of a total of 1,762,478 net registered tons. This tonnage is an equivalent of 1,828,000 cubic yards.

If every vessel clearing from the port of Galveston last year had been loaded with sand to her full net tonnage capacity the amount carried away would be less than one-sixth of what is being used in raising the grade. The material required would make five pyramids as large as that of Cheops. If every vessel flying the American flag were required to bring one full cargo of sand it would take three trips of this great fleet to meet Galveston's need. This is the magnitude of the public work that the city of less than 40,000 souls has undertaken with no outside aid save the retention of its own state taxes for seventeen years.

The men of Galveston have built a solid concrete sea wall four and a half miles long at a cost of $1,500,000 and have paid for it in cash. They have backed the wall up with a hundred feet of solid filling and are now raising the greater portion of the city to an average height of fourteen and a half feet above sea level at a cost of $2,200,000 further.

The solution of the problem of raising Galveston was an engineering feat. No tool in America could accomplish the work within the city's resources, and hauling material by rail cost $500,000 more than the municipal tax limit would allow. Suction dredges could not pump sand three miles into the heart of the town. The solution lay in the radical proposal of driving a canal into the heart of the city and using self propelled dredges, but recently introduced in Europe, which could take their loads from the ship channel, steam up this canal and discharge the material under the houses and through the streets.

The operation of these engineering Titans possesses a certain interest. They steam over or alongside a sand bank. The main engines actuate a large centrifugal pump, whose function it is to take up material and discharge it into the hoppers. "Kreisel pompe," or whirlpool pump, was the name given it by the old Prussian pioneer who first applied this principle to hydraulic dredging. The pump forms a small maelstrom, sucking up into the interior of the dredge sand, mud, etc., with 80 to 90 per cent of sea water. Then with a full load of hundreds of tons the dredge steams across the navigable channel, up the temporary canal and pipes the mixture on to the lots and appointed streets.

Two years more will see the accomplishment of this great undertaking. The sea wall will withstand the fury of the wildest storms. The raising of its grade will lift the city above the danger point of the highest flood. The incubus which has for so long overshadowed this entrepot of the southwest will vanish. Galveston's legitimate future will have to its realization no vital barrier.—Scientific American.

Its Distinguished Company.

Bordentown, N. J., once kept distinguished company. The ex-king of Spain and Naples, Joseph Bonaparte, lived there for sixteen years upon a magnificent plantation called Pointe Breeze, now vanished from the world of real estate. Lake Villa is still standing, where Bonaparte's daughter dwelt with her husband, Prince Charles of Canino and Musignamo, and Linden Hall is in good preservation, where another prince lived, Charles Lucian Murat, nephew of the Napoleons, whose wife taught boarding school in Bordentown.—Argonaut.

Was the Autocrat Lazy?

Among the relics of famous men in the possession of Dr. John Dixwell of St. Louis is Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes' shoe horn. It is an ordinary steel shoe horn affixed to a cane handle about four feet long. Armed with this, the doctor could put on his shoes without stooping or wasting energy.

WOMAN'S STRENGTH IS OVERTAXED

By Work and Worry, but Good Health is Restored by

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

With her strength overtaxed by too much work many a woman finds herself weak, nervous, and exhausted, subject to indigestion and headaches and spells of discouragement and despondency.

Under such circumstances Dr. Chase's Nerve Food comes as a blessing of great value, bringing new hope and confidence and restoring vitality to the blood and nerves.

Dizzines, heart disturbances, pale, bloodless appearance, smothering, choking sensations, heavy heart beating and palpation are some of the symptoms which give way before the persistent use of this great food cure. The appetite is sharpened, digestion is improved, the form is rounded out to healthful proportions and gradually and certainly strength and vigor replace weakness and disease.

Mrs. John Armstrong, Heather Brae, Alta., was in very poor health for over four years after the birth of her first child. She was what might be called a nervous wreck, weak, down-hearted and discouraged. Writing for her, Mrs. D. D. Burger, her aunt, of the same place, states:

"Mrs. Armstrong had great weakness, heart trouble and indigestion. In fact she was run down in every way and seemed to lose all hope of ever getting well again. She was scarcely able to drag herself about.

"The persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food has proven of marvellous benefit to her. She feels real well now, is looking fine and fleshing up, so that one would hardly take her for the same person. You may use her name in recommendation of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food for we are all very grateful for what it has done for her, and never lose an opportunity of saying a good word for it."

For men who are suffering from headaches, indigestion and sleeplessness, for women who besides these symptoms suffer from weaknesses and irregularities of the delicate feminine organism, for children who are pale, weak and puny, there is, we believe, no preparation extant which will bring about such satisfactory results as the use of Dr. Chase's nerve Food; 50 cents a box, 6 boxes $2.50, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Cruel.

A cashier in the financial district of New York, on being advised by his physician to take a vacation not long ago, wrote the agent of a South American steampship line as follows: "As I am thinking of taking a trip to South America, please advise me immediately with particulars relative to rates, accommodations, and so on, to and from the various ports usually visited by tourists at this season of the year." The answer came by special delivery, marked private and confidential, "One of our steamers will sail for Valparaiso next Wednesday; shortest and quickest way out of the country."

CAUGHT COLD ON THE C.P.R.

A. E. Mumford tells how Psychine cured him after the Doctors gave him up

"It is twelve years since Psychine cured me of galloping consumption." The speaker was Mr. A. E. Mumford, six feet tall, and looking just what he is a husky healthy farmer. He works his own farm near Magnetawan, Ont.

"I caught my cold working as a fireman on the C.P.R." he continued. "I had night sweats, chills and fever and frequently coughed up pieces of my lungs. I was sinking fast and the doctors said there was no hope for me. Two months treatment of Psychine put me right on my feet and I have had no return of lung trouble since."

If Mr. Mumford had started to take Psychine when he first caught cold he would have saved himself a lot of anxiety and suffering. Psychine cures all lung troubles by killing the germs—the roots of the disease.

PSYCHINE

(Pronounced Si-keen)

50c. Per Bottle

Larger sizes $1 and $2—all druggists.
DR. T. A. SLOCUM, Limited, Toronto.

You cannot possibly have a better Cocoa than

EPPS'S

A delicious drink and a sustaining food. Fragrant, nutritious and economical. This excellent Cocoa maintains the system in robust health, and enables it to resist winter's extreme cold.

COCOA

Sold by Grocers and Storekeepers in ¼-lb. and ½-lb Tins.

A Sweet Breath

is what all should have, and it can be ensured by the judicious use of Beecham's Pills. A sweet breath denotes that everything is well, so at the slightest indication of the digestive organs not working properly, do not forget to take

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25 cents.

For Improvement of Seed.

By instructions of the Hon. Minister of Agriculture a distribution will be made this season of samples of superior sorts of grain to Canadian farmers for the improvement of seed. The stock for distribution is of the very best and has been secured mainly from the excellent crops recently had at the branch experimental farms at Indian Head, Sask., and at Brandon, Man. The distribution will consist of samples of oats, spring wheat, barley, Indian corn, (for ensilage only) and potatoes. The quantity of oats to be sent will be 4 lbs., and of wheat or barley 5 lbs. sufficient in each case to sow one twentieth of an acre. The samples of Indian corn and potaoes will weigh 3 lbs each. A quantity of each of the following varieties has been secured for this distribution:

Oats—Banner, Wide Awake, White Giant, Danish Island, Thousand Dollar, Improved Liwogo (white varieties) and Goldfinder (yellow).

Wheat—Red fife, Preston, Pringle's Champlain, Percy, Stanley, Huron and White Fife.

Barley.—Six rowed—Mensury Odessa, Mansfield and Claude. Two-rowed: Standwell, Invincible, Canadian Thorpe and Sidney.

Indian Corn (for ensilage).—Early sorts, Angel of Midnight, Compton's Early and Longfellow; later varieties, Selected Leaming, Early Mastodon and White Cap Yellow Dent.

Potatoes.— Carman No. 1, Early White Prize, Rochester Rose, Money-Maker and Late Puritan.

Only one sample can be sent to each applicant, hence if an individual receives a sample of oats he cannot also receive one of wheat, barley or potatoes. Lists of names from one individual, or applications for more than one sample for one household cannot be entertained. The samples will be sent free of charge through the mail.

Applications should be addressed to the Director of Experimental Farms, Ottawa, and may be sent in any time before the 15th of February, after which the lists will be closed, so that the samples asked for may be sent out in good time for sowing. Applicants should mention the variety they prefer, with a second sort as an alternative. Applications will be filled in the order in which they are received, so long as the supply of seed lasts. Farmers are advised to apply early to avoid possible disappointment. Those applying for Indian corn or potatoes will please bear in mind that the corn is not usually distributed until March and that potatoes cannot be mailed from here until danger from frost in transit is over. No postage is required on mail matter addressed to the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

Do Not Delay.—Do not let a cold or cough fasten upon you as it will if neglected. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil will break up a cold and cure 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.

A hurricane is reported from Guatemala is which Tutupec, a town of five thousand persons, has been swept away by the floods. The loss of life is not yet known.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

In Warsaw two revolutionary printing presses have been discovered just opposite the governor-general's palace, but the men running them have escaped. In the prison in Valdimir the inmates have mutinied and thirty-four of them have escaped.

The Countess of Warwick, whose socialistic tendencies are well known, addressed a political meeting at Queen's hall, London, last week.

The Rich Man's Goal.

Lorenzo Dow, relates the St. Paul Pioneer Press, on one occasion took the liberty, while preaching, to denounce a rich man in the community recently deceased. The result was an arrest, a trial for slander, and an imprisonment in the county jail.

After Dow got out of limbo he announced that he should preach, at a given time, a sermon about "another rich man." The populace was greatly excited, and a crowded house greeted his appearance.

With great solemnity he opened the Bible and read. "And there was a rich man who died and went to" —— Then, stopping short, and seeming to be suddenly impressed, he continued: Brethren, I shall not mention the place this rich man went to, for fear he has some relatives in this congregation who will sue me for defamation of character."

The effect was irresistible, and he made the impression permanent by taking another text.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

"Trap-door" hats are the latest devices used by women shoplifters in Cleveland to aid them in stealing from the big downtown department stores.

They Never Knew Failure—Careful observation of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

The illness of the Shah of Persia has taken a most serious turn. His majesty is not likely to live much longer.

South American Kidney Cure is the only kidney treatment that has proven equal to correct all the evils that are likely to befall these physical regulators. Hundreds of testimonials to prove the curative merits of this liquid kidney specific in cases of Bright's disease, diabetes, irritation of the bladder, inflammation, dropsical tendency. Don't delay.—22

The government has decided not to appoint an ambassador at Washington for the next three months.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Engineer O'Brien of Iowa City was found dead by his fireman in the cab of a westbound Rock Island passenger train which was running fifty miles an hour at the time. O'Brien's skull was crushed, supposedly by a projecting timber.

The report that the Island of Juan Fernandez has disappeared is false.

LITTLE LIVES SAVED.

Many a little life is lost because the mother does not have the means at hand to aid the little one at the first signs of illness. In homes where Baby's Own Tablets are kept the mother always feels a sense of security. These tablets cure colic, indigestion, constipation simple fever, diarrhoea, teething troubles and other minor ailments of babyhood and childhood. Baby's Own Tablets always do good—they cannot possibly do harm. Thousands of mothers keep these tablets in the house and use no other medicine for their children Mrs. Wm. Brown, Deer Park, Toronto, says: "I find Baby's Own Tablets of the greatest help to my little ones, and would not be without them. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

The Sweetest Meat.

When Uncle Silas sat down to supper one evening his wife Chloe had a nice dish of savory fried chicken for him. The old man's eyes sparkled and his mouth watered as he gazed fondly at the tempting viands, and he could scarcely wait to invoke the divine blessing. After an eager mouthful or two he looked over at his wife.

"Wha' yo' done git dis yer fowl, Chloe?" he asked suspiciously.

"I done buyed hit outen a wagon," she replied with honest satisfaction.

He smacked his lips several times as if to be assured of the taste.

"Um, um," he said critically, "I wuz a-t'inkin' hit didn't somehow tas'e ez sweet ez dem yar pullets Eph'um done fotch in de udder mawnin'."

It is hardly necessary to state that Ephraim hadn't bought his.—Judge.

Dear Mother

Your little ones are a constant care in Fall and Winter weather. They will catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic, and what it has done for so many? It is said to be the only reliable remedy for all diseases of the air passages in children. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. It is guaranteed to cure or your money is returned. The price is 25c. per bottle, and all dealers in medicine sell 3¼

SHILOH

This remedy should be in every household.

SOMETHING SUPERIOR

TO THE FINEST JAPAN TEA GROWN

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

SOLD ONLY IN SEALED LEAD PACKETS AT 40c. 50c. AND 60c. PER LB. BY ALL GROCERS

Practically all makers of good clothes in Canada use **Hewson Tweeds.** Look for the tag that guarantees PURE WOOL.

PURE WOOL HEWSON AMHERST TWEEDS

No More Gray Hair

Unless you are 70 or 80! Then keep it! But why look old at 35 or 40? Why have an early old age? Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer always restores color to gray hair. Stops falling hair, also.

For the whiskers and moustache we make BUCKINGHAM'S DYE. It colors a rich brown or a soft black. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N.H.

Well Drilling Machine For Sale

A Hydraulic Tubular Well Drilling Machine, in excellent order, including horse power, and equipped with a splendid collection of up-to-date tools. Cost $410. Price if sold immediately, $300. Terms, one-third cash, balance six and twelve months. This is a money-making proposition. Apply to owner, P.O. Box 598, Winnipeg.

Gray's Syrup of Red Spruce Gum

For Coughs and Colds.

Frankly Puzzled.

Mother—Tommy, what did I say I'd do to you if you touched that jam again?

Tommy—Why, it's funny, ma, that you should forget, too. I'm blamed if I can remember. — Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

Chapped Hands and Chilblains.
Zam-Buk a Certain Cure

For chapped hands, cold sores, chilblains etc., there is nothing so effective as Zam-Buk. Mrs. H. H. Rankin, of Appin, (Ont.) says:—

"My hands had big cracks on them which caused me such pain I could hardly work. Whenever I tried to put them near the water they would smart and burn as if I had scalded them. They did not seem to be benefited by anything I tried until Zam-Buk was introduced. To my great pleasure within a very short time the Zam-Buk closed up the cracks and healed the sore places. My hands are now white and smooth.

"I recommended Zam-Buk to a friend, too. I think it a splendid household ointment."

Miss E. Heintzman, of Ossington avenue, Toronto, says: "I would advise all who suffer from chilblains to try Zam-Buk. I have suffered from them acutely, and was suffering when I first tried Zam-Buk. I am pleased to say I had only used about three-quarters of the supply when the chilblains were completely cured."

Zam-Buk is a cure for cuts, burns, bruises, eczema, ulcers, abscesses, festering sores, bad leg, ringworm, and all skin diseases and injuries. It is purely herbal in composition. All druggists sell at 50c a box, or post free from the Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, upon receipt of price. Six boxes for $2.50.

The British Oil company has placed contracts in Glasgow and the United States for 275 miles of tubing for a pipe line to bring oil to the seaboard from the interior.

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

A Capitalist.

A Washington sociologist who has been examining into the condition of the children of the poor whites in the South tells a story of how they are employed in the mills. In Statesboro, N.C., he got talking with a hale and hearty looking citizen, who sat on a dry goods box whittling a stick. "What do you do for a living?" asked the sociologist. "Wall, stranger," accommodatingly replied the hospital tarheel, "I don't have to do nothin' for a livin' these days, seein' as how I have five head of gals a-workin' in the cotton factory."

A New London Hospital.

There is probably no costlier operating-room in the world than that of the hospital opened in London on Nov. 19. The room is made of marble, so as to prevent any accumulation of dust. It has a tessellated floor of Terazzo marble, and the walls are lined with Sicillian marble. Electric heating makes it possible to obtain any desired temperature, and noiseless fans provide ventilation. That the patient may not be frightened by the instruments used in the operation and the presence of so many physicians and medical students, there is an ante-room to the operation hall, where the patient is put under the anaesthetic.—New York Tribune.

Parents buy Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

Man is not merely the architect of his own fortune, but he must also lay the bricks himself.

Piles Cured in 3 to 6 Nights.—One application gives relief. Dr. Agnew's Ointment is a boon for Itching Piles, or Blind, Bleeding Piles. It relieves quickly and permanently. In skin eruptions it stands without a rival. Thousands of testimonials if you want evidence. 35 cents.—23

The Erie canal is the longest canal in the United States, having a length of 387 miles. It was completed in 1826 and cost $52,540,800. The Ohio canal is 317 miles long and cost $4,695,204. The longest foreign ship canal is the Suez, between the Mediterranean and Red seas, which is ninety miles in length and cost $100,000,000.

The Oleander.

The oleander has a deadly poison in its leaves and flowers, and should not be where young children are. It is too dangerous, beautiful though it is.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE
DIABETES

"STAR"

Livery Stable

RIGGS and WHYTE Props.

TEAMSTERS, and DRAYMEN
SINGLE and DOUBLE RIGS
For HIRE. ALL ORDERS
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

3rd St. Cumberland

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

Union : Hotel

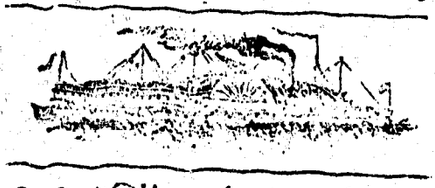
SAMUEL C DAVIS, PROPRIET.

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

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

RATES, ... $1 00 per day upwards.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo Ry



S. S. "City of Nanaimo."

VICTORIA—COMOX ROUTE

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

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

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

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

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

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

North Saanich when tide and weather conditions permit.

VANCOUVER - NANAIMO - LADY SMITH ROUTE

S. S. "JOAN."

Sails from Vancouver for Nanaimo daily, except Sundays, at 1.30 p.m.

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

TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE
Monday, October 1st, 1906

NORTH BOUND—Read Down

Passenger Trains

Stations.	Daily No. 1	Sunday Wed. Sat. No. 3
Victoria,	De. 9.00	De. 15 00
Russels,	9 04	15 04
Shawnigan,	26 2	16.17
"	27.8	16.22
Cobble Hill,	10 40	16 39
Cowichan,	10.48	16 41
Koksilah,	10 53	16.47
Duncan's,	11 00	16 58
Somenos,	11.07	17 10
Westholme,	11.18	17 22
Chemainus,	11 32	17 35
Ladysmith,	11.57	17.55
South Wellington,	12.15	18.19
Nanaimo,	12.35	18 30
Wellington,	Ar 12.53	Ar 18 45

SOUTH BOUND—Read Up

	No. 2	No. 4
Victoria,	Ar 12.00	18 55
Russels,	12 02	18 55
Shawnigan,	51.1	10.51
"	40.5	10.48
Cobble Hill,	10.40	17.0
Cowichan,	10.35	17 18
Koksilah,	10.06	17.03
Duncan's,	10 02	16.58
Somenos,	9.47	16.43
Westholme,	9.37	16.32
Chemainus,	9.25	16 22
Ladysmith,	De. 9.00	De. 15 58
"	Ar. 8.50	Ar. 15.48
South Wellington,	8.28	15.27
Nanaimo,	8.15	15 15
Wellington,	De. 8.00	De 15 00

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

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

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

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

J. W. TROUP, Gen. Sup. B. C. Coast Ser.

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

Morrochi Bro.

BAKERS

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

FULL STOCK of Groceries

E. C. Emde

Bicycles and Supplies.

Local Agent for Comox District for
Cleveland
Massey-Harris
Brantford
Perfect
Rambler
Imperial
Bicycles.

Fairbanks - Morse Gasolene 'Jack of all Trades' engines

Second hand Wheels for sale.

Acetylene Supplies
Bicycle and general Repairing of Sewing Machines, Fishing Rods, Guns etc.

Scissors ground, Saws gummed and filed.
Key and Pipe fitting.

3rd St., Cumberland

Waverly Hotel

First-Class Accommodation
...at Reasonable Rates...

BEST OF WINES & LIQUORS

S. SHORE,
PROPRIETOR.

Cumberland Hotel

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

MRS J. H. PIKET, Proprietress.

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

Sample Rooms and Public Hall Run in Connection with Hotel

Rates from $1.00 to $2.00 per day

Wood's Phosphodine

The Great English Remedy. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Cures Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, and Effects of Abuse or Excess. Price $1 per box, six for $5. One will please, six will cure. Sold by all druggists or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet free. The Wood Medicine Co. (Formerly Windsor) Toronto, Ont.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

At the Poorhouse Door

By NANCY HAZLIP

Copyright, 1906, by Ruby Douglas

"I don't see why you would name a girl child Jessica—you might 'a' known she'd grow up so prim and high headed and hateful no man in his senses 'd ever want to marry her, and, land knows, women that don't marry have a hard time," Grandma Cole said to her son's meek widow.

Mrs. Cole answered a little tremulously. "But, mother, they do want to marry her. Jessy might 'a' had four proposals last year, if only she'd 'a' gone and let the men speak out."

"And who were the men, I'd like to know?" Grandma puffed, her throat swelling visibly. "Widderwers—with nine children, or else one foot in the grave, or cranky old bachelors, or maybe even preachers. Besides, how can you know even a preacher wants to marry you unless he ups and says so? I never did hold with this way of makin' out every man that went to a house or even rode past it had a notion of goin' there courtin'."

She paused in breathless triumph. If Mrs. Lem Cole had been wise she would have held her peace. Grandma bore controverting very ill indeed, and to prove her in the wrong was to risk everything. Mrs. Lem knew that very well, but a goaded woman is often a desperate one. Therefore she burst out: "Well! Three of the men—and they weren't widowers nor preachers, but real good chances—asked me to ask Jessy if she'd listen to 'em. And the other one"—

"There wasn't any other one. Maria, I don't believe one word you're sayin'," Grandma broke out furiously. "Four proposals indeed! Why, Ann 'Liza didn't have but three in the whole of last year and the beaus around her all the time like bees around a honey pot."

"The other one was Jimmy Wakefield. And he wouldn't be stopped. Just up and asked Jessy like a man," Mrs. Lem said, not meekly, but with such red spots in her cheeks she looked almost as young as her daughter.

"Get out of here, you!" Grandma panted. "Jimmy Wakefield, indeed! Why he's never had a notion to anybody but Ann 'Liza. And she's goin' to take him, too, when she gets good and ready. Don't you dare talk of him wantin' that stick of a Jessy. If I thought there was any truth in what you've said I'd send you straight out of the house."

"Then we'll go without waiting to be sent," Jessy burst out from the doorway. She had been standing just outside, feeling somehow that her dear patient mother might need her help and countenance. "I don't like to tell, to say such things," she went on, "but mammy told the truth, nothing but the truth. And she shan't stay here to be insulted. Unless you ask her pardon we'll go away."

"Where? To the county poorhouse? I don't know any other chance for ye," Grandma said, white faced, her eyes flashing.

She was an imperious old lady, noibly partial to her namesake and favorite grandchild, Ann Eliza Wicks, partly because Ann Eliza was pretty and taking and impertinent, partly also because she had money enough of her own to be entirely independent.

Grandfather Cole had left everything to his wife. She held on to it with a grip of iron. All her five children had prospered except luckless Lemuel. He had left wife and daughter little except his ill luck. It had followed them so throughout the three years since his death they had at last been forced to accept the shelter Grandma had grudgingly offered.

"Teach school! You know I won't have that," grandma had said to Jessy's plan. "No, missy, I'll marry you off in a year. Then you can take your mother home with you. Remember beggars mustn't be choosers. You ain't quite a beggar. You'll get something when I die, of course. But I ain't going to see my husband's money wasted as long as I can help it, even if I had any to spare, which I haven't. It costs such a lot to do things. Why, just even half livin' nearly bankrupts me. Ann 'Liza has to have things. She's got a delicate appetite, and so notionate. She can afford to be, because she can keep on havin' what she wants when she comes to spendin' her own money. You've got no money to spend, so you'd better learn economy every way."

Jessy had been for going away then, but her mother's timorous fears had prevailed on her to stay. Jessy was not strictly pretty. Her eyes were too serious, her lips too severe. She had a good chin, fine and clean cut, and a lovely neck below it. Her hair was flaxen, her eyes a water blue.

Ann Eliza had black eyes and hair and very high color. Grandma thought her the prettiest creature in the world. She likewise thought Jessica hardly passable. But now as she faced her grandchild she saw a Jessica new and strange, one whose cheeks were damask roses.

The change startled her. She turned half about, saying in a grumbling voice: "Maria, you oughtn't to provoke me so. Go out in the garden. I'm comin' pretty shortly. And you, Jessy, tell the boy to bring round the buggy. I want you and Ann 'Liza to drive over to the store for me."

"I'm sorry, but I can't go," Jessy said, holding tight to her mother's hand. "I shall be busy—packing up and finding out how we can best get away."

"Oh, shut up! Stop your foolish talk!" grandma commanded fretfully.

Ann Eliza came in from the garden, both her hands full of dewy roses. "Here! Take these and fix the parlor vases," she commanded Jessica.

Jessica shook her head and turned toward the door. Grandma had weakened sensibly; she was on the point of mumbling out an apology. But as Ann Eliza cried pettishly, "I wish you'd look at that; I told you what would come of setting beggars on horseback!" her anger flamed up hotter than ever.

"You do as you're told," she cried, catching Jessica by the shoulders and trying to shake her. "You say you want to work for a livin'; prove it by waitin' on your betters."

Jessica set her teeth hard, broke from the quavery hold and rushed away. At the steps she stopped, smiled bitterly and shook the dust from her feet. Over her shoulder she called clearly, "Mother, meet me at the big gate in an hour; by then I shall know exactly what we can do."

Ten minutes later she stood in the Wakefield yard facing Jimmy, with her heart beating so it half suffocated her. She had so dreaded to tell what must be told—to ask the help that was imperative. It was not much, only to carry her mother and their scant belongings to the poorhouse. Any shelter would be better than the Cole roof. There was nobody else she could ask. Jimmy was the only friend within walking distance—moreover, the single person to whom she could bring herself to make such appeal. She was, in a way, bound to make it. She had promised, when she denied him that dearer promise, to call on him if she found herself in need of him. Now she was blessing him silently that he had not asked anything; had listened only to what she cared to tell and [illegible] with a little soothing touch on her hand: "You did right to come to me, Jessy. Of course I'll take you anywhere you may want to go."

"You, you must only send us. Black Billy can take us in the wagon. Grandma will be so angry if she knows you helped us escape," Jessica had answered, but at that Jimmy only smiled.

Very shortly he made her sit down on the bench under the big elm and went away whistling, to reappear, all in a whiffet, driving a spanking pair, which drew a double seated vehicle spick and span.

"I think we'd better make the trip a quick one," was all he said in answer to Jessy's expostulation.

Almost before she knew it she was sitting beside him, bowling along the turnpike at the team's best pace. As quickly her mother was gathered up, and, the hand luggage properly disposed, Jimmy amazed Jessy by bidding her sit behind, adding, "I want to talk to mammy—and these horses don't let me turn my head for any considerable time."

Jessy began to feel desperately lonely—she could not even divert herself by watching the dazzle of the flying spokes as the wheels spun round. Jimmy was driving very fast, and keeping to the turnpike. It must be he meant to take them through town—that, no doubt, accounted for his choice of a rig. She knew he hated a shabby outfit—especially upon Saturdays and court days. It might be he had business that could not wait—but somehow she felt that he was unkind to think of anything but her extremity. Then she sank into a sort of daze, wondering dully how it would seem to find herself a pauper, duly committed. She had not thought of that before—of course there were legal forms before they could claim the last refuge of the destitute, and would not the authorities get back at grandma? She had a dim idea that well to do folk had to answer for their near kin.

No doubt that was what Jimmy was speaking about—he was talking low and eagerly to mamma. Yes, he was turning the horses toward the courthouse square. In a wink they drew up there, and Jimmy, springing down, held out his arms to her. "You know there are—arrangements—will you trust me to make them?" he asked very low.

Jessica could only bow her head; speech was beyond her. Jimmy looked at her, his eyes tender, yet mischievous. "I want to commit you for life to a poorhouse of which I am keeper," he whispered. "Mamma is willing. What do you say?"

"Nothing," Jessica said, but as she said it she laid her hand in Jimmy's strong clasp, and dropped her long lashed lids to veil a rush of happy tears.

The First Bathing Machine.

There does not seem to be much doubt that the first bathing machine was seen at Margate and that it was the invention of a worthy Quaker named Beale, who placed his hopeful invention on the Margate beach in 1750. "The public are obliged to Benjamin Beale, one of the people called Quakers, for the invention," writes the author of "A Short Description of the Isle of Thanet," published in 1792. But it was the old story, the public became grateful after the inventor had been ruined by his enterprise. His successors had reaped the harvest. Old Benjamin Beale's widow could remember in her last days the first family that ever resorted to Margate for the purpose of bathing being carried into the sea in a covered cart. In 1803 Beale's machines were one of the institutions of Margate. It was alarmingly claimed for them that "they may be driven to any depth into the sea by careful guides."—T. P.'s London Weekly.

The Busiest Street in the World.

West street in New York presents a network of piers and docks for its whole length. Most of the great steamship and railway transportation companies have their piers [illegible] there, and other steamship companies have built their terminals on the New Jersey shore opposite, so that all transatlantic and a large share of the continental travelers must cross West street in coming to or leaving the city. When one considers the great number of short trip travelers, including commuters, who daily make their way in and out of the metropolis across this busy thoroughfare a faint idea of its importance may be gained. Manhattan Island has thirty-two miles of water front.—John P. Fritts in Leslie's Weekly.

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

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

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

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 6, 1907

NOTICE.

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

By order
FRANCIS D. LITTLE
Manager.

. . SMOKE . .

"CUBAN BLOSSOM",
A UNION MADE CIGAR
FROM THE—
Cuban Cigar Factory

M. J. BOOTH, Proprietor,

When in Cumberland
STAY AT THE.....
VENDOME.
ALL CONVENIENCES FOR GUESTS.
THE BAR IS SUPPLIED WITH
Best Liquors and Cigars
C. GANNER

JAPANESE
RICE
at a Low Price,
Wholesale and Retail.
Sweet and Clean quality
50 lbs..... $2.65
K. ABE
No. 5 Japtown,....Cumberland B.C.

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

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

Go to
JOHN McLEODS
FOR FIRST-CLASS
CANDY, FRUITS,
CIGARS & TOBACCOS.

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.

THE ENGINEERING AND MINING JOURNAL
NOW IN ITS 39th YEAR
The leading mining periodical of the world, with the strongest editorial staff of any technical publication.
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Vancouver, B. C.
Headquarters for Pacific Coast Grown and Imported Garden, Field and Flower Seeds.
Thousands of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Rhododendrons, Roses and hardy plants now growing on our own grounds for future planting.
No expense, loss or delay of fumigation inspection nor custom duties to pay.
GREENHOUSE PLANTS
Cut Flowers and Floral Designs, Fertilizers Bee Hives and Supplies, Spray Pumps and Spraying material.
No agents—therefore you have no commission to pay. Our catalogue tells you about it. Let me price your list before placing your order.
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Greenhouses and P. O. Address—3010 Westminster Road.
BRANCH NURSERIES—South Vancouver

Livery
AND
Teaming
I am prepared to furnish Stylish Rigs and do Teaming at reasonable rates.
D. KILPATRICK
CUMBERLAND

INTERESTING INSTRUCTIVE
"CORRECT ENGLISH—HOW TO USE IT."
A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE USE OF ENGLISH.
JOSEPHINE TRUCK BAKER, Editor.
Partial Contents for this Month.
Course in English for the Beginner.
Course in English for the Advanced Pupil
How to Increase One's Vocabulary.
The Art of Conversation.
Shall and Would: How to Use them.
Pronunciations (Century Dictionary).
Correct English in the Home.
Correct English in the School.
What to Say and When Not to Say
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Alphabetic list of Abbreviations.
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PHOTOGRAPHER
POPULAR PRICES.
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CUSTOMS BROKERAGE
executed at short notice.
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Cumberland B.C.

When In Courtenay Stay At
The Courtenay Hotel
Every convenience for guests.
The Central Hotel for Sportsmen
None but the Best of Wines and Liquors at the Bar.
RATES REASONABLE
John Johnston, Prop.

NOTICE

MUNICIPALITY OF THE CITY OF CUMBERLAND.

NOMINATIONS for One School Trustee will be received on Monday, the 14th day of January, 1907, at 12 o'clock noon.

The mode of nomination of candidates shall be as follows:—The candidate shall be nominated in writing, the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the Municipality, as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p m. of the day of nomination, and in the event of more than one nomination a Poll will be opened on Thursday the 17th day of January 1907 at the Polling Station, next Whitney Block, Cumberland B.C., of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

Qualifications for Trustee are as follows: All persons being householders in the Municipality and being a British subject of the full age of 21 years, and otherwise qualified by this Act to vote at the election of School Trustees in the said Municipality shall be eligible to be elected or to serve as a School Trustee.

Given under my hand at the City of Cumberland this 22nd day of December, 1906.

ALEX McKINNON,
Returning Officer

3t—j9

NOTICE.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN to the Electors of the Municipality of Cumberand that I require the presence of the said Electors at the Polling Station on Dunsmuir Avenue on Monday, the 14th day of January, 1907, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of electing a Mayor and Aldermen to represent them for the year 1907.

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

The candidate shall be nominated in writing; the writing shall be subscribed by two voters of the Municipality as proposer and seconder, and shall be delivered to the Returning Officer at any time between the date of the notice and 2 p.m. of the day of the nomination, and in the event of a poll being necessary, such poll will be opened on Thursday, the 17th day of January 1907, at the Polling Station, next Whitney Block, Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland, B.C., of which every person is hereby required to take notice and govern himself accordingly.

The qualification as candidate for Mayor is as follows:—

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

The qualification as candidate for Aldermen is as follows:—

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

Given under my hand at the City of Cumberland this 22nd day of December 1906

ALEX. McKINNON,
Returning Officer.

3t—j9

BEER BEER
The drink of strong men and healthy women
UNION BREWERY BEER
Is The Best
Bottled or in Barrels.
The UNION BREWING Co., Nanaimo B. C.

Campbell's : BAKERY
A Fine Selection of CAKES always on hand.
FRESH BREAD every day.
Orders for SPECIAL CAKES promptly attended to.
Dunsmuir Avenue, Cumberland.

Coal Mines Regulation Act
Board of Examiners

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the following constitute the Board of Examiners for the Cumberland Colliery during the year 1907:—

Appointed by owners—Charles Matthews
Alternates —David Walker
—David Nellist.
Appointed by the Lieut Governor in Council—John Kesley
Elected by the Miners—Thomas Ripley
Alternates —Joseph Horbury
—Daniel Stewart

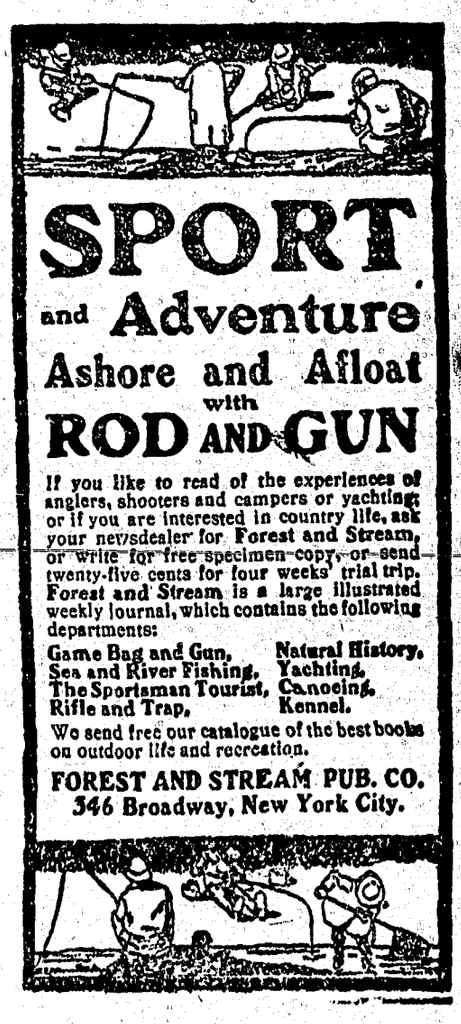
Note:—Alternates act as Members of the Board in the absence of those regularly appointed or elected to act thereon.

All persons interested may obtain full information by applying to the Secretary of the Board, Mr John Kesley of Cumberland, B C

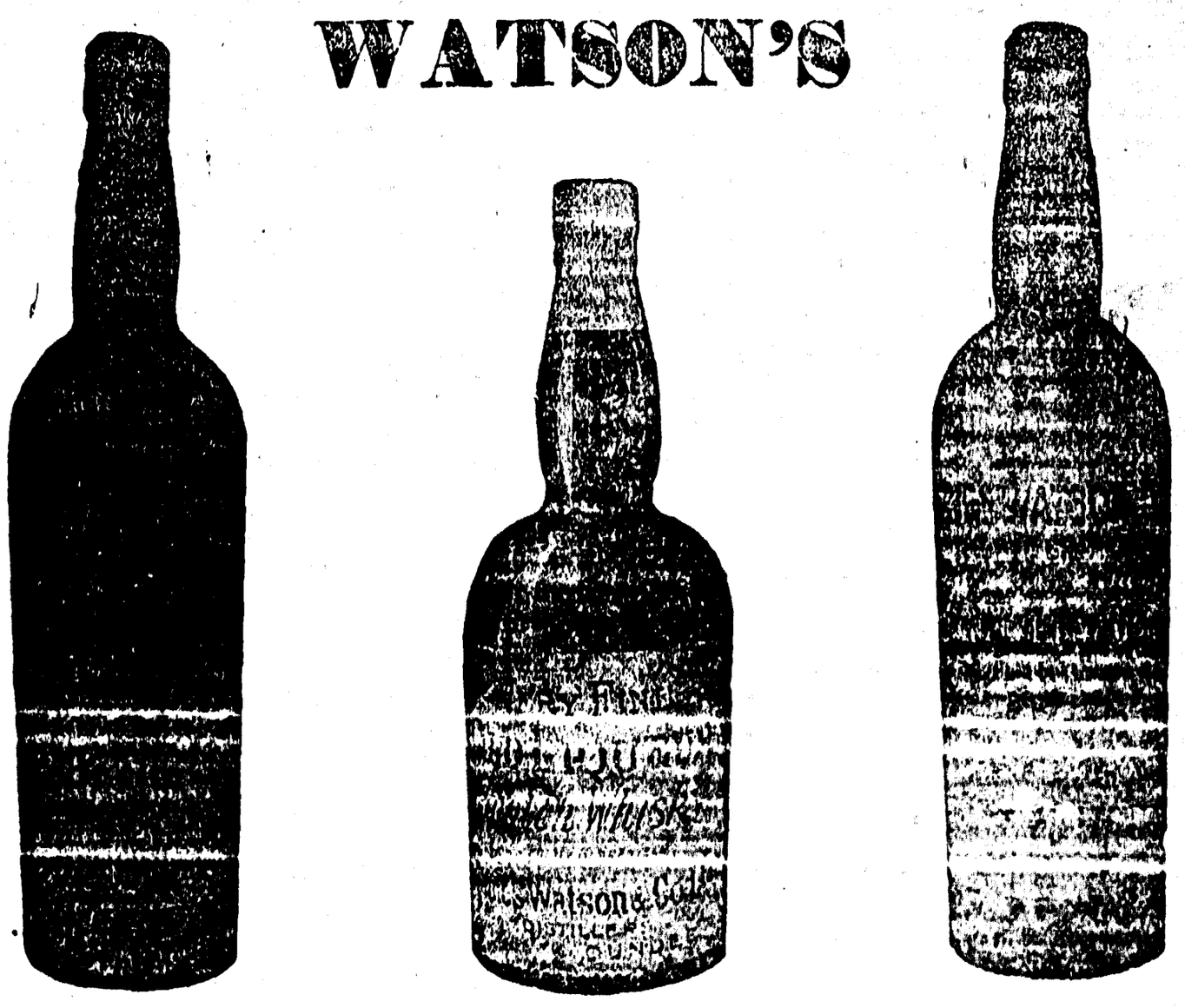
Dated this 20th day of December, 1906

Richard McBride
Minister of Mines.

FOR SALE
A hot water boiler with attachments almost new, Apply at this office.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound
The great Uterine Tonic, and only safe effectual Monthly Regulator on which women can depend. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, 10 degrees stronger, $3; No. 3, for special cases, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address: THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (formerly Windsor)

WATSON'S


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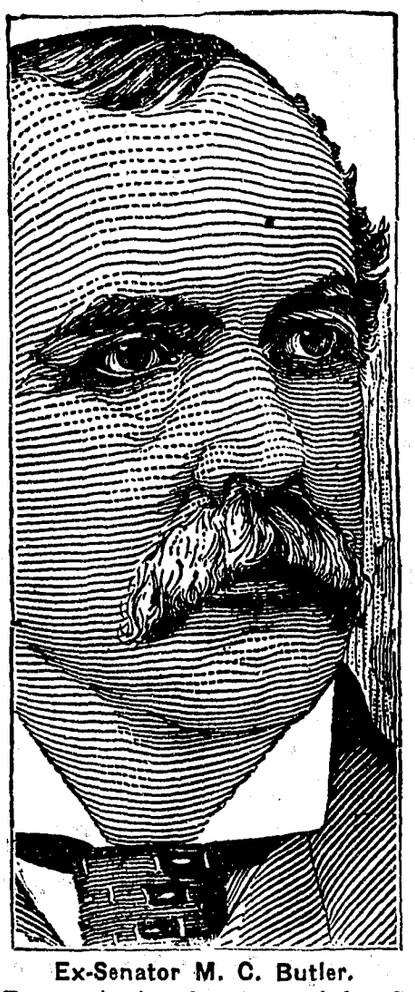
UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM SOUTH CAROLINA PRAISES PE-RU-NA



Ex-Senator M. C. Butler.

Dyspepsia is often caused by Catarrh of the Stomach—Peruna Relieves Catarrh of the Stomach and is therefore a remedy for Dyspepsia.

Hon. M. C. Butler, Ex-U. S. Senator from South Carolina for two terms, in a letter from Washington, D. C., writes to the Peruna Medicine Co. as follows:

"I can recommend Peruna for dyspepsia and stomach trouble. I have been using your medicine for a short period and I feel very much relieved. It is indeed a wonderful medicine, besides a good tonic."

CATARRH of the stomach is the correct name for most cases of dyspepsia. In order to cure catarrh of the stomach the catarrh must be eradicated.

Only an internal catarrh remedy, such as Peruna, is available.

Peruna exactly meets the indications.

"Tippecanoe" Harrison.

General Harrison cultivated the friendliest spirit with all of his frontier soldiers, wore a buckskin jacket, was the keenest of woodsmen and in moments of leisure made real companions of his men. He could swing an ax, hunt the deer or coon, and he shot with the best. His homely, hardy ways won their love as his daring stimulated their courage. For half a century he was the archetype of pioneers, as Lincoln came to be to the generation that came after. Even yet the magic word of "Tippecanoe" will stir the reminiscences of many octogenarians in the middle west.—Lynn Tew Sprague in Outing Magazine

Death or Lunacy seemed the only alternative for a well-known and highly respected lady of Wingham, Ont., who had travelled over two continents in a vain search for a cure for nervous debility and dyspepsia. A friend recommended South American Nervine. One bottle helped, six bottles cured, and her own written testimony closes with these words: "It has saved my life."—20

Golf is the greatest of all games. It is the only recreation that is at one and the same time health giving and a complete preoccupation without being unduly physically exhaustive. But I am profoundly convinced that it is far better for a man's liver that he should play a poor game than a good one. I know from personal experience that it is far better for the liver to play a really bad game. Nothing stirs up the liver like the irritation, the excitements and the paroxysms of a really bad game.—London Graphic.

Ask Your Own Doctor

If he tells you to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for your severe cough or bronchial trouble, then take it. If he has anything better, then take that. But we know what he will say; for doctors have used this cough medicine over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for hard colds, bad coughs, and influenza. It has done me great good, and I believe it is the best cough medicine in the world for all throat and lung troubles."—ELI C. STUART, Albany, Oregon.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

The English Language.

English is spoken by about 150,000,000, and Spanish by about 50,000,000 people. The difference is not due to any inherent superiority of the English language, but to the superiority of the English stock. The English not only have the greater genius for commercial and political co-operation and colonizing, but they have, as well, built up their institutions on an enduring basis of righteousness and respect for law. Spanish is incomparably more musical than English and is practically phonetic, while English is handicapped by its arbitrary spelling. On the other hand, English is often briefer, though not always. Spanish can say "I shall go" in one word—"Ire." The great advantage of English is its double vocabulary, one of Teutonic and one of Latin origin, which enables it to make nice distinctions. It has also acquired the power to assimilate words from every language under the sun. These facts, together with the greater intellectual activity of the English race in many fields of human endeavor, have swelled its vocabulary to startling figures. The "Standard Dictionary" contains over 317,000 words. I do not believe any Spanish dictionary contains half a many.—From "Success Magazine."

John O'Groat's House.

In the reign of James IV. of Scotland John O'Groat and his two brothers, Malcolm and Gavin, arrived at Caithness and bought the estates of Warse and Dugisby, situated on the northern extremity of the mainland of Scotland. In time their family increased until there were eight households of the same name. They lived as relatives and neighbors in peace and amity and held yearly reunions in the original O'Groat house. At last the question of precedence arose among the younger members, and they disputed as to who should enter the room first or sit at the head of the table. Old Johnnie O'Groat was made arbitrator of the dispute. He promised that before the next meeting he would settle the matter to the satisfaction of all. Accordingly he built an eight sided house in which to hold the annual banquet. This octagonal house was fitted with a door and a window on each side and a round table in the center of the room, so that the head of each family of the O'Groats might enter by his own door and then sit at a table which was practically and actually without a head. John O'Groat's house became the best known building in Great Britain. Its site is now marked only by some grass covered mounds.

ACHING KIDNEYS.

Made Sound and Strong by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

There is probably no one in the town of Paris, Ont., who does not know Mr. Samuel G. Robinson, and who will not readily accept his word when he says that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured him of an obstinate case of kidney trouble after other treatment had failed to give him more than temporary relief. To a reporter of the Star-Transcript Mr. Robinson freely gave permission to publish a statement of his case in the hope that his experience might benefit some other sufferer. He said: "I have suffered from kidney trouble for about three years. Sometimes my back ached so severely that I was unable to work and at times it was almost impossible for me to straighten up. I had to urinate very frequently and often had to get up several times during the night. At different times I was under the care of doctors, but I only got relief for a time. I also tried a number of medicines and back-ache plasters, but none of them helped me and I began to think the trouble could not be cured. One day during a conversation with a friend, he asked me why I did not try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, saying that he had used them and they had done him much good. I decided to try the pills and it was not long before I felt greatly benefited. I continued using the pills for some time longer, and I am glad to say that every vestige of the trouble has disappeared, and I am now as well as ever. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved a blessing to me and I gladly recommend them to anyone similarly afflicted.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the greatest cure in the world for all the common ailments of men and women—for all weakness and weariness and back-aches, and headaches of anaemia; al the heaviness and distress of indigestion; all the pains and aches of rheumatism, sciatica and neuralgia and all the ill health that follows any disturbance of regularity in the blood supply. All these ailments are caused by bad blood and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new, rich, red blood. They strike straight at the common root of disease. But you must get the genuine pills with the full name Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People on the wrapper around each box. Sold at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by all dealers or the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A clever swindler, speaking English, French and Spanish, has been victimizing the British naval officers at Portsmouth.

He alone is happy who has learned to extract happiness, not from ideal conditions, but from the actual ones about him.

MRS. HUNTER'S STORY

Says Results are "Truly Wonderful."

Mrs. I. Hunter

Mrs. I. Hunter, of 111 Raglan Road, Kingston, Ont., says:—"I have suffered with kidney and liver trouble and chronic constipation for some time. I was subject to dizziness, bilious headache, nervousness, drowsiness, pains in the back and side, and a tired, weary feeling nearly all the time.

"I tried almost every medicine, was treated by doctors and druggists with little or no benefit.

"I tried Dr. Leonhardts Anti-Pill, and the results have been truly wonderful. I am so much better. Anti-Pill is a most wonderful remedy."

All dealers, or the Wilson-Fyle Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont. 603

No Last Words.

Read-Admiral Coghlan, commandant of the Brooklyn Navy Yard, whose reputation as a relator of good stories has increased each time he has spoken at a dinner, told a story a few nights ago which was given to illustrate his distaste for being the last speaker.

"Having the last word," the Rear-Admiral said, "reminds me of a story I heard not long ago.

"A certain man died, and a clergyman was engaged to offer an eulogy. This worthy minister prepared a sermon of exceeding length and strength, but just before he entered the parlor to deliver it he thought that it might be advisable to learn what the dead man's last words had been. So the turned to one of the weeping younger sons and asked:

"'My boy, can you tell me your father's last words?'

"'He didn't have none,' the boy replied. 'Ma was with him to the end.'"—New York Tribune.

A Magic Pill—Dyspepsia is a foe with which men are constantly grappling but cannot exterminate. Subdued, and to all appearances vanished in one, it makes its appearance in another direction. In many the digestive apparatus is as delicate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument in which even a breath of air will make a variation With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes and cause much suffering. To these Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

The parliamentary committee of France to which the matter was referred has, by eight votes to two, reported in favor of the abolition of the death penalty and the substitution of life imprisonment.

Often what appear to be the most trivial occurrences of life prove to be the most momentous. Many are disposed to regard a cold as a slight thing, deserving of little consideration, and this neglect often results in most serious ailments entailing years of suffering. Drive out colds and coughs with Bickle's Anti-Consumption Syrup, the recognized remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs.

More men fail through ignorance of their strength than through knowledge of their weakness.

EATING CAUSED PAIN

Bileans Removed the Trouble

Mrs. John Whitfield, Swan Lake, Man., says: "I have taken a course of Bileans, and they have done me a wonderful amount of good. I can hardly describe how badly I felt before I took them. I could not eat but what it caused pain. There was a sensation of tightness in my side and my liver was entirely out of order. I could not sleep at nights, suffered also from kidney trouble, and was altogether in a very serious condition. I had been ailing in this way for years, and it is gratifying to find that Bileans were equal to my case."

Bileans cure constipation without causing griping; cures piles, biliousness, indigestion, sick headache, etc., and give strength and energy to run-down systems. All druggists sell at fifty cents a box, or post free from the Bilean Co., Toronto, on receipt of price.

Both the American and British governments are seriously treating the Newfoundland difficulties. There are great hopes that a settlement will be reached before the next fishing season commences.

To Starve is a Fallacy.—The dictum to stop eating because you have indigestion has long since been exploded. Dr. Ven Stan's Pineapple Tablets introduced a new era in the treatment of stomach troubles. It has proved that one may eat his fill of anything and everything he relishes, and one tablet taken after the meal will aid the stomach in doing its work. 60 in a box, 35 cents.—24

A deputation from the Montreal Women's club and the Victorian Order of Nurses has waited upon the civic health committee to ask that something be done to care for children pronounced by the medical inspectors unfit to attend school.

At a sale at Berlin of the Koenigswarter art collection, a portrait of Rembrandt, by himself, brought $15,000. It was bought by Baron Guttman of Vienna.

A New Wood.

A newly imported wood, for use in high class cabinet and piano work, is the Tasmanian myrtle, described by the Timber Trades Journal, of London. It is of a rich pink color, moderately hard and very close grained, taking a good finish and working well and smoothly.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The list of killed and wounded through hunting accidents this year in Wisconsin is shorter than usual. The total this year is twenty-three killed and forty-one injured. Last year twenty-six lost their lives and forty-one were wounded.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.

Gentlemen,—Last winter I received great benefit from the use of MINARD'S LINIMENT in a severe attack of La Grippe, and I have frequently proved it to be very effective in cases of Inflammation.

Yours,

W. A. HUTCHINSON.

A Washington special to the Chicago Tribune says: Once again the Great Northern and Northern Pacific railroads are under suspecion by the government of violating the anti-trust law.

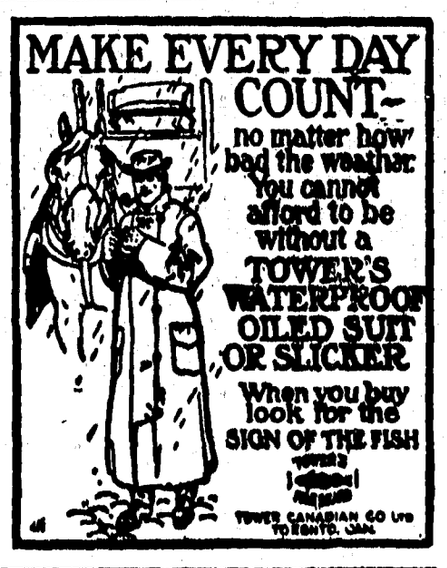
Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

A collector of evidence on the subject maintains learnedly that the golf ball is the most perverse of human institutions. Here is a list of strange lies noted by a follower of the ancient game: In another player's pocket, where it had dropped after traveling 200 yards; in a cow's mouth; on the roof of a clubhouse; behind the glass protecting a painting hanging on a cottage wall; in a clump of daisies, which it so resembled that it was not found for an hour. When it fell in the cow's mouth the frightened animal galloped 276 yards nearer the hole and then restored the ball to its owner. He promptly claimed to have driven it 397 yards and the right to play it from where it lay

You DO NOT have to know what your goods are made of when you use

DY-O-LA

The New and IMPROVED **Home Dye**



Does fit Doesn't shrink

Birdsell Allen, a typhoid fever patient in the Grand Traverse hospital, Michigan, while suffering with delirium, escaped from the nurses, ran down a railroad track and jumped into the ice-cold waters of the may. He was rescued.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, (Seal.) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

The meteorological record shows that the rainfall during the first fifteen days of November at Victoria is 5.02, while during the whole of the corresponding month last year it was only 5.11.

Watches for a Half Century

FOR over half a century—ever since 1854—the reputation of this store has guaranteed the reliability of any Watch purchased from it.

Increased manufacturing and buying facilities now enable us to give you the best Watch values in Canada.

An instance is our $15.00 special. It consists of a guaranteed 15-Jewel Ryrie Bros. Movement, in 14k. gold-filled case warranted to wear twenty-five years.

Drop us a postal card and we will send you free of charge our large illustrated catalogue.

Ryrie Bros Limited Toronto, Ont.

Eastern Canada Excursions

via CANADIAN NORTHERN RAILWAY

$40.00

Tickets on sale daily November 24th until December 31st, 1906. Return limit three months.

Fullest information from any Canadian Northern Railway agent.

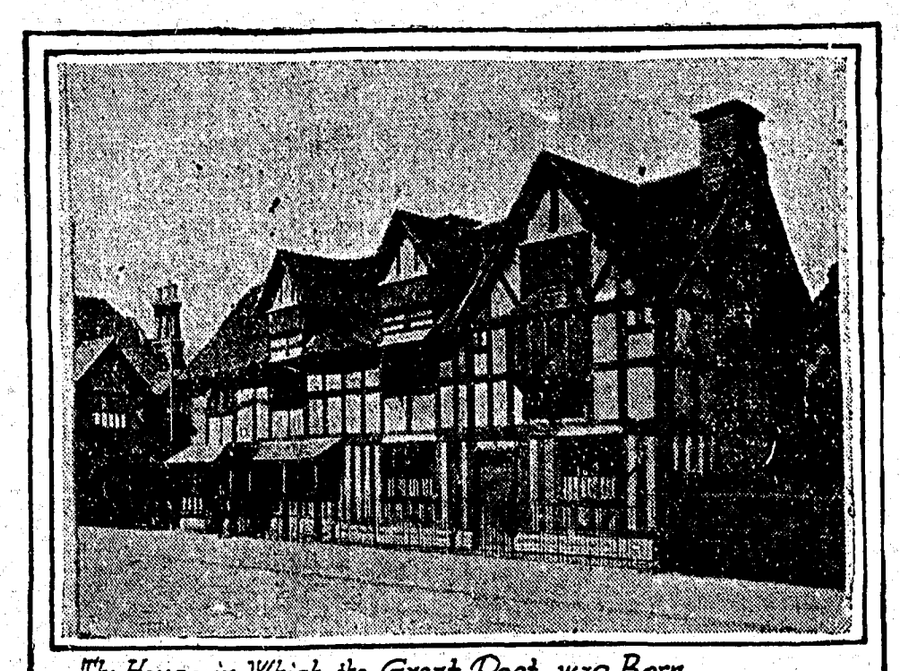
That Cough

makes your life a burden.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

dropped on sugar will cure it, and cure as well colds, cramps and all throat troubles. For Internal as much as for External use. 25c., three times as much 50c. All dealers. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Where the Little Shakespeares Live



The House in Which the Great Poet was Born

WE HAD arrived the previous evening in a driving rain and had driven to our lodgings in a closed hack.

And so, when in response to our good landlady, Mrs. Williamson's knock at the door, we rose and dressed ourselves and stepped out to meet the early summer day, we then had what was really our first glimpse of Stratford-on-Avon.

To our right and left stretched a narrow, cobble-paved street, closely lined on each side with tiny one-story-and-a-half brick cottages, all so very much like our own that we saw at once the necessity of learning our house number!

For how should we ever be able, otherwise, to identify our house from the rest!

A hurried visit to the corner, to buy postage stamps from "John Cheek, Sundries," for our home letters, then back we sped to our cozy little sitting room, where our landlady had all prepared a simple but good breakfast of porridge, soft boiled eggs, toast, jam and tea.

This disposed of, we were ready to sally forth on our first day's visit to the village made so famous by Shakespeare.

Before us, down the street, trooped little Shakespeares or Stratford-on-Avonians, by twos, threes and fours, clear skinned and rosy cheeked, the girls in pinafores, on their way to school.

A little further on we came to the school, one of England's many excellent "county" schools, with its very neat playgrounds, paved with sand and pebbles and screened from view by a tidy wall of brick and stone.

Then we turned into the main street and recognized on our left the oft-pictured home of that distinguished living resident of the village—Marie Corelli. Beyond it a way we were hailed by a tiny little Johnny Bull.

"Hey, there!"

"What is it, little boy?"

"This is 'storical," and he pointed to a narrow old house with a brass plate on it. While one of us looked and read the inscription, telling that this was the house once occupied by John Harvard, the other smiled at the little fellow-and-asked:—

"How do you know it is 'storical?"

"'Cause leddies 'n' gen'lemuns always stops here. Oh, us knows! That's 'storical, too," and he pointed his finger up the street, the other side, at a long two-storied building with a corner tower of stone.

As his mother put her head out of a latticed window just then and called him, we left him smiling a friendly good-bye, and proceeding to the building with the tower, we learned for ourselves that this was the grammar school which William Shakespeare attended in his schoolboy days.

Entering and passing through the low-ceiled passage, we viewed the schoolrooms and examined some of the ancient forms (or desks), which were covered with the rudely carved initials of boys of long, long ago.

From here we turned into a side street, stopped to pay a few moments' visit to a very attractive garden and lawn which had once belonged to Shakespeare, and which was now being decorated with bunting and lanterns for a dance on the green to be given that evening.

Then we went on to the river—the gentle Avon—and here we entered the ancient churchyard where many of Shakespeare's playmates are buried, their stones lying flat on the ground, many of them, and some so covered with moss as almost to obliterate the inscriptions.

On to the church porch, where we were received by an assistant of the rector's and kindly "shown about."

First, the usual visitors' register was to be signed, then certain interesting Shakespeare relics to be reverently viewed, then a slow walk down the aisle to the choir where, after years of anticipating, we at last realized the privilege of gazing down on the simple slab marking the grave of William Shakespeare.

Simple the wording, too, and simple the monumental bust of the bard, niched in the wall above, as contrasted with the rich American-subscribed memorial window filling the end wall of the choir.

Hither came Washington Irving nearly 100 years ago. He, too, looked reverently down on this simple slab (the monument came later), and when he returned to his inn he wrote such a beautiful account of his visit that his American readers longed then and have longed ever since to come and see with their eyes, too. How many tens of thousands of them have done so?

Look through the pages of the register, and, if you can, through the other registers, long since filled and filed away. Look at the beautiful American-subscribed memorial window, through which the mellow rays of the morning sun have filtered, and flicker in wavering lines across the precious slab at our feet. These tell of the coming of George W. Childs and many others between Washington Irving's visit and our own.

How many more will be coming in the years to come! Many of you boys and girls who are reading these words will some day stand where we did and Washington Irving stood, hushed and thoughtful in the presence of this grave. And you will return home more than ever before a lover of Shakespeare.

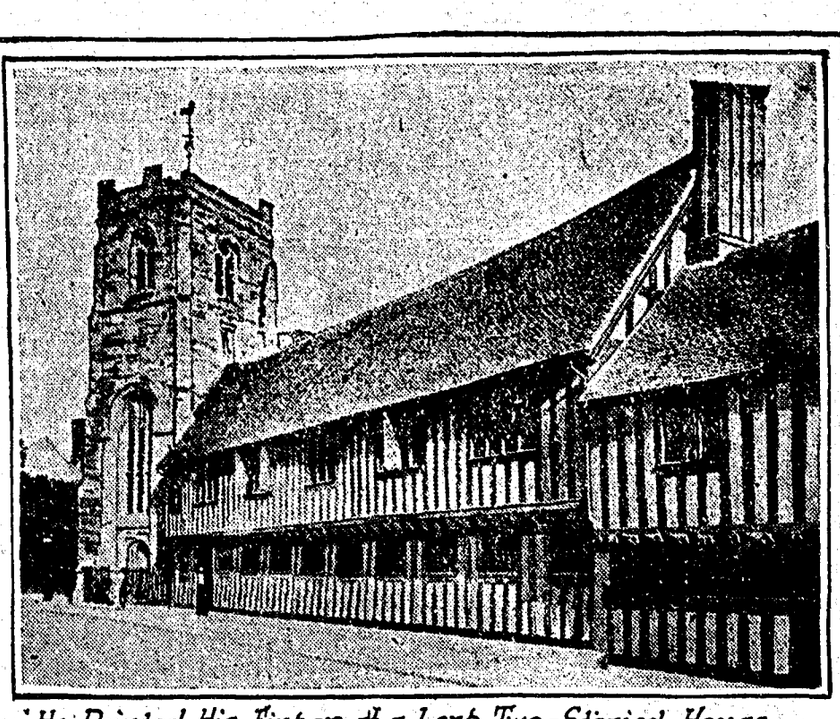
From the church we wandered around to the river bank, and threw ourselves down on the cool turf to enjoy the ripples and shadows of the Avon, and wonder how often Shakespeare, the boy, played here and rowed and swam, and how often Shakespeare, the poet, came to dream and compose.

Leaving the churchyard, we followed the river past the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre and Library to the street where stands that most precious thing in the village—the house in which the great poet was born.

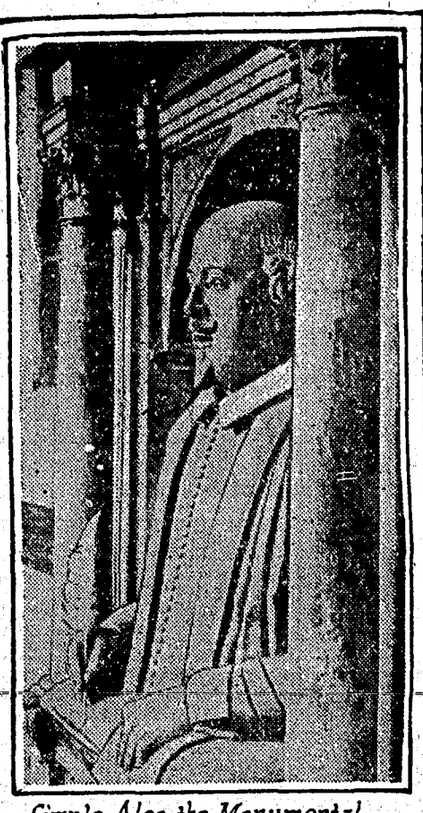
We lingered long to impress upon our memories the picture of its exterior—the gables, the latticed windows, the wainscoting and plaster, the ivy-covered chimneys, the penthouse porches, the charming garden filled with every flower mentioned by the poet.

Then, entering within and eagerly following the lead of the dignified custodians—Shakespeare lovers themselves—we looked and listened for an hour as we were shown relics innumerable of Shakespeare and his kin, and led from room to room, till we reached, at last, that most interesting room of all—the room in which he was born, in April, 342 years ago. Here the ceiling, floor and fireplace are left in such condition that we could almost be sure exactly how the apartment looked in the days when as a baby he lay in his cradle in front of the fireplace, and as a boy ran in and out through the now-ancient door.

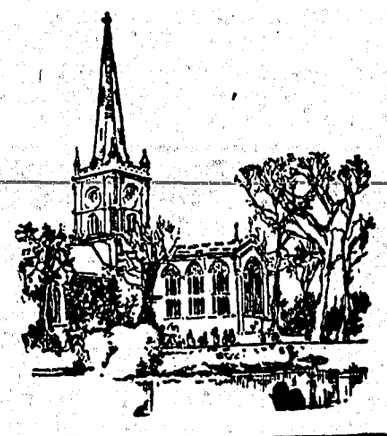
POLLY EVANS.

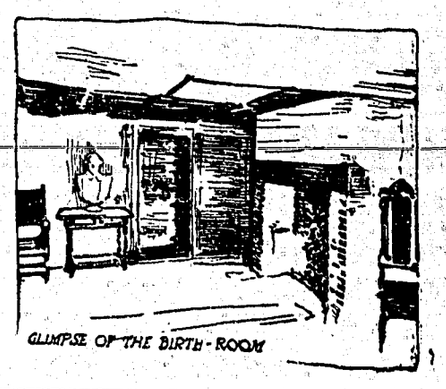


He Pointed His Finger at a Long Two-Storied House With a Corner Tower of Stone



Simple Also the Monumental Bust of the Bard Niched in The Wall Above





GLIMPSE OF THE BIRTH-ROOM

Experiments of Tom Tit

I HAVE several interesting experiments for you today, boys and girls.

First of all, do you know how to set anything on fire by bringing it in contact with cold water? This is the way to do it: Fill a saucer with water, and let fall into it a piece of potassium, of the size of a peppercorn (about two grains). The potassium will instantly become red hot, with a slight explosion, and burn vividly on the surface of the water, darting, at the same time, from one side of the vessel to the other, with great violence, in the form of a red-hot fireball.

Here is a curious phenomenon: Make a hole in a block of ice with a hot poker. Pour out the water, and fill the hole with spirits of camphor.

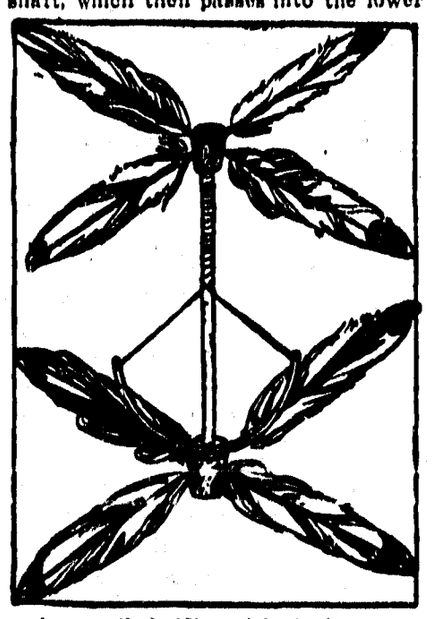
Then set fire to the spirits, and you will immediately behold "ice in flames"—a curious sight, indeed.

I shall now tell you how to make a flying toy. This is a contrivance which you can cause to rise in the air. In ten minutes you can make it, as follows:

Take two corks (see picture), insert into each cork four wing feathers from any kind of fowl, slightly inclining them like the sails of a windmill, but in opposite directions to each set.

Fix a round shaft in the upper cork. This shaft ends in a sharp point.

Fix a whalebone bow to the top of the lower cork, with a small pivot hole in its centre, to receive the point of the shaft, which then passes into the lower cork as well, holding tight in it.



String each end of the whalebone bow equally to the upper part of the shaft. Now you are ready to operate your flying toy. Wind up the string by turning the bow, so that the spring of the bow may unwind the corks, with their anterior edges ascending.

Then place the toy on a table, and with a finger pressed on the upper cork, press firmly enough to prevent the string from unwinding. Then, if you take your finger suddenly away, the instrument will rise to the ceiling.

Tommy's Suspicions

My daddy says that when he was
A boy he never cried,
Nor run away from school to go
A-swimmin'; never tried
To dodge a lickin', never failed
To do as he was bid—
(Well, maybe daddy didn't then,
But gran'ma says he did).

My daddy brags a lot about
The way boys acted when
He was a boy (My! but they must
'A' been like angels then!)
He says he never dared to peep
Beneath the cakebox lid—
(Well, maybe not; but, anyway,
My gran'ma says he did)!

Say! but my gran'ma's very wise;
She knew my daddy when
He was a little boy, an' says
He was a terror then!
He says he never got the stick
The time he was a kid—
(I know I ought to b'lieve him, but
My gran'ma says he did)!

Mary's Little Owl.

MARY had a little owl,
When brother came he used to scowl,
Until, to cure this naughty way,
She made him stop in bed all day.

Why Piggy's Tail Curls.

MANY years ago, so the legend says, when the world on which we live was first made, and only a few people lived there, the Good Spirit was out one day walking up and down the earth. By and by he met a very ferocious beast, and, stopping, said, "Who made you?" "My maker is the all powerful," answered the beast.

"What were you created for?"

"To eat man and his children," was the reply.

Then the Good Spirit, knowing this must be the work of the bad man or evil spirit, told the beast that he was going to change it. At this it started to run away, but the Good Spirit caught it by the tail, and, wrapping it around his finger in a curl, pulled the beast back. Then he struck it on the snout, and, bending its head to the ground, said: "Henceforth man shall eat you and not you man. You must dig in the earth with your nose for your living." This is the reason that the pig's nose inclines to the ground and his tail is curly.

"Counting In" and "Counting Out"

"COUNTING in" and "counting out" rhymes are popular everywhere throughout the world. Except for changes to give them local coloring, many of the rhymes that are liked the best are almost identical in all languages.

England and America, of course, have rhymes of the greatest similarity, because the language is the same and many of the points of interest are the same. England has not borrowed much from America, but American children use a great many English rhymes. Some that are used in both countries equally are:

Overy, uvery, ickery Ann,
Fillusy, follusy, Nicholas John,
Queevy, Quavy, English navy,
Stingalum, Stangalum, buck.

Eeny, meeny, mona, my,
Barcelona, bona, stry,
Kay bell, broken well,
Wee, woz, wack.

One-i-zoi, two-i-zoi, zan,
Bobtail, vinegar, tockle and tan
Harum, Scarum, Cecil Marum,
Si, lo, whack.

One, two, three, four,
Lily at the kitchen door
Eating peaches off a plate
Five, six, seven, eight.

One, two, three,
Out goes he
Into the middle
Of the deep blue sea.
If this be so
We all know
As here we sit,
That you are IT.

One a penny bun,
Two a penny bun,
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot cross bun!
If your mother don't like 'em
Give 'em to her son.
Out goes one!

Intery, mintery, cutery corn,
Apple seed and briar thorn.
Wine, beer, limber lock,
Three geese in one flock;
One flew east and one flew west,
One flew over the cuckoo's nest.
O-U-T, Out.

Stick, stock, stone dead,
Rick, rock, dead in bed;
Flip, flop, girls and men,
Zip, lop, alive again.

There is a strong likeness between one of the rhymes used by German children and our own "Eeny, meeny," etc., for they chant:

Ene, tent, mona, mei,
Parter, lone, bone, strei,
[illegible]
Wer? Wie? Wo? Was?

The children of Ireland have a rhyme all their own. It runs like this:

A lirripeg, a larrapeg,
A bee, a nail, a stone, a stack,
A bonnie Billie Pelpie,
A Bella-bug, a warum rack,
Crib-certery, Hick.

And so, you see, there is no such great difference among the children of the earth.

Tom Tit's Experiments

HAVE you ever made magic fish of your own? Doubtless you have seen the fortune-telling fish that the stores give away and that curl up in your palm. But these magic fish are not the same thing.

Take a bit of silk paper and cut out a couple of fishes. Arrange them in a cross shape on the point end of a needle which you have implanted in a cork.

Cover the whole thing with a drinking glass and rub the glass vigorously with a piece of woolen cloth. You will find the fishes immediately whirling about on the needle point.

You can do the same trick with butterflies and any other sort of object cut out of silk paper, also.

Now, do you understand what causes the fishes to whirl about as they do? Yes, it is electricity—generated by the vigorous rubbing movement.

Another interesting experiment is this: Procure a piece of lead pipe, about two inches in the bore and three inches long; the thicker the lead is the better for your experiment.

The pipe being set up on end, we will call it the stand. Next, obtain a piece of brass, about eight inches long, one to one-and-a-half inches wide, and a quarter of an inch thick. File away the edges of one of the flat sides to make it oval-shaped, so that it will rock to and fro if put in motion upon a table.

Instead of having the brass filed, a blacksmith can give it a slight curve (observe, it must be lengthwise) by a few blows with a sledgehammer; either way answers the purpose, and, when made, it is called a hummer.

[illegible] essential to the success of the experiment, they are merely given as a guide. Now, if one end of the hummer be made hot (not quite redhot) in a clear fire, and then laid across the stand, oval side downward, giving it a slight rock to commence with, it will continue in motion, producing at the same time a peculiar humming sound.

Both the motion and sound will continue a surprisingly long time, until, in fact, the stand and the hummer reach the same temperature.

No one has been able fully to explain the reason of this phenomenon. It certainly is very curious. Try it some day, boys and girls.

My third suggestion is old as the hills, but may be new to you. It is always interesting, apparently proving, as it does, that the laws of nature can be reversed.

Take a plate, a tumbler and a small piece of tissue or silver paper. Set the plate on a table and pour water in it up to the first rim.

Now very slightly crumple up the paper and place it in the glass; then set it on fire. When it is burnt out, or rather just as the last flame disappears, turn the glass quickly upside down into the water.

Astonishing! The water rushes with great violence into the glass! Now you have satisfied your friends that water can be placed in a drinking glass upside down.

Hold the glass firm, and the plate also. You can now reverse the position of the plate and glass and thus convince the most skeptical of the truth of your experiment.

A better way to do is to burn brandy or spirits of wine in the glass; the result will seem even more mysterious.

Can you tell Tom Tit why the water rushes up the upturned glass?

An Outdoor Aquarium

YOU can make a very nice, safe and pretty home for a number of water plants and water animals by following the directions given below, and at the same time you can enjoy the great privilege and pleasure of watching the daily growth and development of both the animals and plants.

Take a water-tight barrel sawed through the middle. Take one-half and set it on the ground where you wish it to be (or sink it a few inches into the ground, as you please).

Heap earth about this half-barrel and cover the top and sides with sod, fitting the sod neatly so as to look well.

Put sand in the bottom of the barrel, and then from some nearby pool of water fetch several varieties of water plants and bed them by the roots in this sand. Do this very carefully, putting some loose stones about on top to hold the roots in place.

Fill the half-barrel with rainwater and let the plants stand several days till the roots become firmly fixed in their places. Instead of sand, you can bring the soil that the plants originally grew in.

After the plants get a good start then stock the barrel with young polliwogs, snails and other varieties of water animals.

Do Not Miss The Winter

Clearing Sale

Riggs & Whyte

CAMPBELL'S

Cream, Currant and Cottage Loaves. } 10c 02.

10c doz { Sugar & Ginger Cookies, Lemon Snaps, Sponge Drops.

MEAT PIES
Every Saturday
3 for 25c

BAKERY

The sweeping victory achieved by the Conservatives of this Province last Saturday is proof that the stewardship of Premier McBride has been acceptable to the majority of the people. It has proved that Hon. Mr McBride is a leader of men. During the previous parliament, he was, in a measure, on trial and he has run the gauntlet successfully. He has passed through a fire of bitter satire, of scathing criticism, of personal abuse, and has led a vast majority to victory. In future, even his enemies will speak of him - not as a political experiment, but as a great leader, a person of substance, to be respected and feared, and as a very far sighted statesman. But apart from the Premier's strong personality, there were other causes for the Liberal defeat. The people of the Province resented the introduction of the Federal machine into local politics, and they resented the interference of Governor McInnes on the electors. There were two fatal mistakes, and as the proof of the pudding lies in the eating, so does the rejection by an overwhelming majority of McInnes in Vancouver, and the scarcely less pronounced one of Piercy in Saanich, show most clearly the drift of public opinion on these two incidents. Then again, the bewildering turnover in Victoria, the immense Conservative majorities on the solid five in Vancouver, the reduced majority of the Liberal leader McDonald in the Lands, the defeat of Patterson in the Minister of Smith-Curtis in Finance, and the general [illegible] all elected Liberals, show the widespread character of the turnover. Turning to Lands the difference in the [illegible] of public opinion, the [illegible] majority in the [illegible] even sanguine Conservatives [illegible] dications are that the next four years will see a great flood of prosperity in B.C., and of which Vancouver's Island will have its share. With a stable government, of good working majority led by a Premier of McBride's strong personality and executive ability, we venture to predict that the country will not for a moment regret the decision of the people on February 2nd.

PRESS SCANNINGS

"Whom the Gods would destroy, they first make mad", says the Enterprise. How does the shoe fit?

Also "today will tell a tale worth repeating", quite so, but now the Enterprise may say "tell it not in Gath".

"Many of the Socialists will either not vote, or vote for the Liberal candidate. The result looks as though the Enterprise may set up in business—as a political prophet.

Perhaps if the Liberals had had a good live paper to push their cause, and not a mugwump concern, their defeat would have been considerably lessened.

We note that the Zoological edition still infests the Enterprise office. What capacity now?

[illegible] American papers [illegible] government official is of opinion that U.S. is last country with which Japan would go to war with, besides both nations are unaggressive in their trade which seldom leads to war unless territorial acquisitions is involved on either side.

DEATH

The death occured last Friday of Mrs Rosetti, who lived in the lower town. The deceased suffered internal injuries [illegible] some two weeks before death. Blood poisoning set in with fatal results. She leaves two small children and a sorrowing husband to mourn her loss. The funeral took place Sunday, the remains being interred in the Roman Catholic cemetery. A large following attending.

NOTICE

A meeting of Grants election [illegible] will be held in Courtenay [illegible] Important.

Ottawa 4th—Lady Victoria Grenfell eldest daughter of His Excellency Earl Grey died at Govt House shortly after midnight following illness contracted typhoid fever while travelling with her husband in Mexico, came direct home to Ottawa 3 weeks ago. The end came somewhat unexpectedly last night.

In Memoriam.

McINTOSH—In loving memory of our dear daughter, Jennie, who died at Cumberland, February, 1906.
Gone but not forgotten.

Dear is the spot where our loved one is laid,
Sweet is her memory that never shall fade,
Fond is the hope that again we shall meet,
Kneeling together at Jesus feet.

Inserted by her loving parents.

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 1907.

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,
Deputy Assessor and Collector,
Comox Assessment District,
Cumberland Post-Office.

Cumberland B. C., Jan. 14, 1907.
2t—j25

NOTICE.

TENDERS FOR CROWN LANDS

SEALED TENDERS endorsed "Tenders for Land," will be received by the undersigned up to five o'clock in the afternoon of Friday the 15th day of February, 1907, for the following Crown Land, situated in the Comox Assessment District:

[illegible] Section 3, Tp. 5, Comox District, [illegible] acres.

In addition to the amount tendered there will be a Crown Grant Fee of $10.

The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

JOHN BAIRD,
Government Agent.

Cumberland, B.C.,
25th January, 1907.

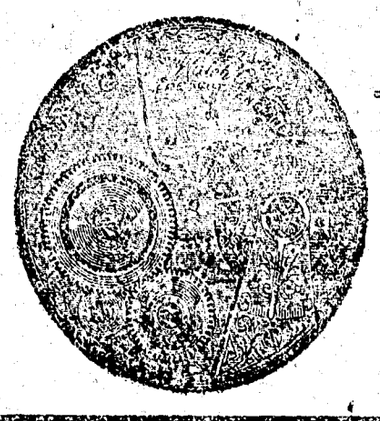
COLLEGIATE SCHOOL
FOR BOYS
The Laurels. Belcher Street
Victoria, B. C.
Patron and Visitor.
THE LORD BISHOP OF COLUMBIA.
Head Master
J.W. LAIRD, Esq., M.A., OXFORD.
Assisted by the [illegible] of the Recognized Universities of Great Britain and Canada.
Moderate terms for boarders.
[illegible] Cadet Corps organized.
APPLY TO HEAD MASTER.

ADVERTISE IN THE NEWS
IT GOES A LONG WAY

DANCE.

All Supporters of Mr ROBERT GRANT, are cordially invited to a FREE DANCE in COURTENAY HALL, on FRIDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 8th at 8 p.m.

WELCOME.



Is Your Patriotism Dead?

A BRITISH WATCH
Movement made in England
Case made in Canada.
At the same price as American Watches.

P. STODDART, the Jeweler.

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA.

Capital and Reserve, $8,000,000. Total Assets, $43,000,000

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

$1.00 will open an account. Interest allowed and no delay in withdrawals.

OFFICE HOURS { 10 to 3
Saturdays, 10 to 12
Pay Nights, 7 p.m. to 9 p.m.

A.B. NETHERBY, Manager.

To The Public

We have recently taken over the business formerly managed by Messrs C. J. Moore & Co., which we will run in connection with our butcher business. We are busy opening up new stock and will shortly have in good running shape a first class

General Store.

Our aim will be to give the best service possible and we solicit a share of your patronage.

J McPhee & Sons

O. H. TARBELL

HIGH GRADE STOVES
And all KITCHEN UTENSILS

Sportsmens Goods
and
General Hardware

Lamb Lamb Lamb

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