Prov Library 5
Legislative Assembly Library
VICTORIA, B.C.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

FOURTEENTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY JANUARY 16 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

TO THE ELECTORS OF COMOX DISTRICT.

Cumberland, B. C., December 26, 1906.

GENTLEMEN:

As the Candidate of the Liberal party, I appeal to you for your votes in the coming election.

Having been a resident of the district for the past seventeen years I am well acquainted with your needs. I have always taken an active interest in the public affairs of this district and this province in general, and feel that I am in a position to serve you in the capacity of parliamentary representative.

If chosen to represent you at Victoria I shall always endeavour to carry out the wishes of my constituents and pledge myself to call a meeting of electors before every session to ascertain their wants

I shall endeavour to visit all parts of the district as frequently as possible so as to keep in touch with the people.

I shall use every endeavour to repeal or amend the present School Act so that it may apply fairly and equitably in all parts of the Province.

I shall support any measures that may come before the legislature, having for their object the encouragement of bona fide settlers. The settler on the lands of British Columbia has a difficult task and anything that will relieve his burden and encourage farming will have my hearty support.

With regard to legislation in the interests of labor, I will try to do the square thing by supporting good measures, no matter where they originate. It is customary for candidates to pose as the workingman's friend until the election is over. As a resident and worker among you for seventeen years, I leave you to judge of my sincerity when I make this promise.

Comox is a large district of vast and varied resourses as yet mainly undeveloped. We are on the eve of great development and I will do my best to study the interests of the logger, the miner, the farmer and the fisherman; and wherever possible, will do my best to further the prosperity of the district in particular, and the province as a whole.

I hope to visit each part of the District and give you my views on the questions of the hour. I should like to meet every elector personally, but the district being very large and widely scattered, this will be manifestly impossible.

In conclusion, I once more appeal to you for support at the polls and feel confident that my appeal is not in vain, but that the people of this district will return me at the head of the poll on election day.

SINCERELY YOURS,

J. B. BENNET

MR. McINNES' SPEECH.

A crowded house gathered to listen to the Ex-Governor of the Yukon last Friday evening. Mr J. B Bennett, Mayor Willard, and several other gentlemen of the City and Courtenay were seated on the platform, Mr John Wier acting as Chairman. After Mr John Comb and Mr Bennett had made short addresses, Mr McInnes proceeded to vivisect the internal anatomy of his quarry, the McBride Government. Mr McBride, he asserted, could not fill his Cabinet with any respectable conservatives. He had been obliged to take in that "weak stick", Wm Manson, Mr McBride had "contaminated" conservatism with socialism (groans ironical). Two weeks ago, Mr Green had resigned in a manner which was suggestive of wrong doing, and no reason had been given for his retirement other than the weak one of being obliged to attend to his own business. He had no business, and had, since resigning, devoted his time to helping the Government campaign. The true reason was on account of scandals in connection with his office (a question) "Why did Billy McInnes resign"? speaker answered that he had resigned because the Liberals wanted him, and because he would sooner be a member of the Legislature than Governor of the Yukon (laughter). He was certain to be a member of the Cabinet in Victoria (laughter). Hon Chas Wilson also resigned in a suspicious manner, and the public dont know to this day why he resigned. The Gov't loan then got the speakers' attention and the raise in taxation, then the C. P. R. land grant in East Kootenay, if this had been taxed it would not have been necessary to raise the taxation on other property (a voice) "How about the Grand Trunk" answer was that G. T. P. were already subsided and if the Liberals went into power they would not give them one cent, they would tell them to "go to Jericho", (groans and laughter). McBride Govt gave 800,000 acres to C. & W. Ry, and the Midway & Vernon was turned down. In one case the C. P. R desired subsidy, in the other they did not. Much timber land had been alienated at a small figure and resold at a tremendous advance Lands & Works had not been handled to advantage. The Premier of the Province has allied himself with socialists and revolutionists who make a boast that they will tear down the flag (Jeers and groans from socialists). Prosperity of the country is not due to McBride. Silver and lead have risen in price McBride did not do this (a voice) "neither did Laurier". Better terms was a good case for the Province, McBride did not know how to handle that case He went to Ottawa alone save for the presence of an ex-editor of the Colonist, who was taken to send news out of how McBride was fighting for the Province

Labour was a subject which was used as a political lever by too many. The man who thus uses the question is an enemy to labour (a voice) "better leave it alone then" No, I wont leave it alone, Liberals can and will see that labour partyget their rights, law should be passed compelling aid to be given families deprived of their wage earner. There was plenty of time before election to make up your minds to vote for a good strong Government, (a voice) "Send back McBride". After a few further remarks meeting closed with a vote of thanks to the chairman and the singing of God Save the King, the audience making a break for the door as soon as the speech was ended.

WEDDING

On Friday evening last at the residence of Mrs. Munro, Mr. Fred. Bates, of Simon Leiser & Co, and Miss Bessie McDonald, were united in marriage by Rev. Mr McGillavray. The groom was supported by his brother, Mr. H Bates, while Miss R. Munro acted as bridesmaid. A large number of friends of the young couple were present and many handsome and useful presents were received, a list of which will appear next week. The News joins their many friends in wishing them long life and happiness.

Try the Rex Bread Lime and Sulphur Solution for San Jose Scale, Oyster Shell Bark Louse, Leaf Curl, Peach Moth or Twig Borer, Peach Mildew, Red Spider, put up by M. J. Henry at his Nurseries and Seedhouse, 3010 Westminster Road, Vancouver B.C. It is sold in liquid form ready for use by simply diluting it. There is no grit or sediment to clog the pump and nozzle. A trial will convince you of its merit.

I. O. O. F. INSTALLATION

The officers of the above order were installed last Friday as follows:

N.G Wm. McLellan
V.G W. Walker
Treas R. Hornal
Sec Thos Whyte
R.S.N.G. J Bennie
L.S.N.G. T. Piket
R.S V.G. E. C. Emde
L.S.V.G. P McNiven
R.S S. J. Piket
L.S.S. T. E. Bate
Cond F D Pickard
I G. F. McIntosh
O.G. R. Gibson
P.G. J. N. McLeod

After the ceremonies, the brothers and their wives sat down to a banquet and the evening passed most pleasantly, the only slight damper to which was the fact that a good many left after lodge meeting to attend the political meeting.

W. O. W. ELECTION

The following officers were elected on Monday night:

C.C. O. H. Fechner
A.L. J H Collins
Banker T E Bate
Clerk J P Struthers
Escort A F Watson
W. C McDonald
Sentry P Monte
Mgrs. H McPhee, R Robertson and H Mitchell.

CIVIC NOMINATIONS

So little interest was taken in Municipal elections this year that the Board is short two members, one for North and Middle Wards. This is due probably to the fact that the general elections are so close.

FOR MAYOR—W. Willard, proposed and seconded by T. Bannerman and J. J Weir.

R S. Robertson, proposed by J N. McLeod, A. H. Peacey and J. Bruce.

ALDERMEN.

North Ward—T. Whyte, proposed by J. J. Wier, seconded by T. E Bate.

Middle Ward—T. E. Bate, by A. H. Peacey and W. R. Anderson.

South Ward—C. H. Tarbell, by W B Anderson and J. Bruce. J. N. McLeod, by T. E. Bate and W. W. Willard, leaving two seats to be filled.

SCHOOL TRUSTEE

Thos Bannerman, proposed by J. McLeod, T. E. Bate and A. Armstrong.

A poll will be opened on Thursday, the 17th, in the photo studio for the purpose of electing a Mayor, the Aldermen and School Trustee being elected by acclamation.

TO THE ELECTORS OF COMOX DISTRICT.

GENTLEMEN:

At the urgent request of a large number of Electors, I consented to allow my name to be placed in nomination for re-election to Parliament, and having received the nomination by unanimous vote, I take the privilege of soliciting your votes and influence in the coming Election.

If elected, I will support the McBride Government but will vote for any good measures that may be introduced for the benefit of the Province in general and this District in particular.

I will, if returned, advocate an advance in the rate of pay to those engaged in Government road work. As regards my local platform, I will do all in my power for the benefit of Comox District and its Settlers, and will promise, if elected, to call a public meeting for the purpose of enquiring into the needs of the District before going to Parliament.

As Comox is a District of great and varied resources, I will attend to its different requirements. The miner, logger, farmer and fisherman and representatives of all other industries will receive my earnest attention.

Owing to the exceptional circumstances by which the City of Cumberland is put to additional expense in providing schooling for children residing outside the municipal limits, I may say that I have pressed the matter of a larger grant upon the Premier and he has promised immediate relief.

I have during my past term of office always pressed the needs of this District and have endeavoured to get as large appropriations for the roads, bridges, etc., as possible but if returned, owing to the much improved financial condition of the Province I shall be in a position to secure much larger sums for that very needful work.

I will favor a continuance of Government grant in aid of resident physician and hospital for the northern end of the District.

Gentlemen, I have lived in this District for the last 30 years and know your wants especially those of the laboring class, which always have my sympathy.

In conclusion, I once more appeal to you for your votes, and feel confident of your support at the Poll, therefore hope to be returned as your member.

Robert Grant.

CUMBERLAND, B. C., JANUARY 8, 1907.

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 XVIII.

From noon until the shadow of night gathered, Neva sat in the depot and waited, and as the hours dragged on her face grew whiter and whiter. This the policeman noted with deep concern as he glanced in at the window every now and then as he paced up and down the platform.

At last he could endure it no longer, and calling the woman to him who had charge of the ladies' waiting room, he explained the situation in a few words.

"Poor child!" exclaimed the woman, pityingly. "I will have a little talk with her, and make her understand the situation of affairs, if I can."

So saying, she turned and approached Neva, taking a seat by her side.

"You are having a very long wait, miss," she said, gently.

The girl turned her great, dark eyes upon her, and her lips quivered. It was like the dew of heaven to a thirsty, withering rose to hear one kindly voice speaking to her in a land of strangers.

"I was expecting my husband to meet me here, and somehow I have missed him," she repeated, piteously, "and I don't know what to do."

The woman took her little cold hand in hers.

"The same thing happens to many and many a young girl," she said, in a low voice. "I see them every day, waiting and waiting, until my heart bleeds with pity for the poor, pretty young things—for the one for whom they watch and wait never comes. It has been said many a time, that the only way many a man can shake off a love that has become irksome to him is to bring the girl to the city of New York and there desert her. And, bless you, my poor dear! it is done every hour in the day, and no one sees more of it than I. I do not want to seem unkind, but I must tell you the truth: The young man will never come for you; you may as well try to realize that. He has intentionally deserted you—left you to your fate. My advice to you, miss, is to lose no time getting back to your home."

She never forgot the look that swept over the girl's face as the full force of the words she was listening to dawned upon her.

"Of course, I am not say anything about your staying here as long as you like to remain, but I can assure you that you might wait many a day, and many a long week, or a year, and it would be the same."

"I must wait!" cried Neva, wringing her white hands. "If all men in the world were false, I should still believe him true," she sobbed.

The woman rose to her feet, and, with a few gentle words, left her, thinking that the greatest kindness she could do her.

The long hours of the evening slowly came and as slowly went, and midnight tolled from an adjoining belfry.

Again the woman approached her.

"They will not like to have you remain here much longer," she said, laying a kindly, toil-hardened hand on the girl's arm. "I live only around the corner; will you come home with me? I do not like to leave you here alone, and I must go. I would feel easier in my heart to have you come with me, and to-morrow I would put you on the train which would take you back to your own good mother, if you have one. I lost a daughter of about your age not long since," she went on, softly, "and I love all young girls for her dear sake. Something in the very air around us seems whispering, 'Mother, take her home with you—take her home with you.' My home is a very humble one, child, but you're welcome to its shelter until to-morrow. You see, he has not come. He knows you must be here, but he does not care what becomes of you. You must learn to bear what many a young girl has had to face before you, and live it down. The world will be cold and gray for a little while for you, but you are young, and the young can live and learn to forget."

She took the girl's cold, unresisting hand in hers and led her from the waiting-room.

It was a very humble home to which the woman led her—a few little rooms up under the eaves—but they were scrupulously tidy. She tried to draw from the girl's lips her history, as she poured a cup of good, warm, fragrant tea for her, remembering that to her certain knowledge no food had passed her chilled lips since noon, though she felt sure she had money in her purse.

But Neva was not communicative; she would say nothing of herself, only that she must go back to the depot as soon as the morrow dawned, and wait, and wait until he for whom she waited came for her.

But it was many a morrow ere she left that room. When the day dawned a raging fever held her in its grasp, and it was a fortnight ere she could be removed to an adjacent hospital, where for two long and weary months she hovered between life and death.

But she was young, and youth gains many a battle over grim death; and at the end of the second month, slowly, by degrees, consciousness returned to her. The nurses were very kind to the poor, pretty, hapless young creature; they had heard her story from the waiting-woman of the depot, who called every day to look at the patient, and hers was the first face Neva saw as she returned to consciousness.

She attempted to rise from her couch, exclaiming:

"I must hasten back to the depot. He must be there by this time. Perhaps he has been waiting all the long night through since we came away."

Slowly they informed her where she was; that long months had passed since that never-to-be-forgotten night when she had allowed the good woman at the depot to take her to her home; that her husband had never come; that the summer, with its sweet flowers and balmy breezes, was gone, and that the sobbing noise she heard outside was the autumn wind whistling among the maples and sending the red and gold withered leaves in little showers tapping against the window-panes, like shivering, wandering souls begging for admittance again into the brightness and cheer of this world.

Another fortnight, and the girl was able to leave the place. She wept when she left her kind attendants, but she would not tell them who she was nor whence she came.

When they asked her if she were going home again, she said, "Yes," and they felt greatly relieved to learn that.

Two days and two nights of incessant travel, and once more the hills and valleys of Louisiana hove in sight. It was sundown when she reached the station from which she had started so joyously three short months before. Three months! it seemed like a life-time. How much had taken place since then! She had been wedded and deserted. When Neva had left that little village so short a time ago, she was a blooming, happy, rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed girl. Few would have recognized her in the pale, emaciated little creature that crept from the train, drawing her long cloak and veil closely about her, and hurried down the long, dusty road. She had walked long miles ere she saw a wagon in which she might ride.

A farmer and his wife beheld the girl toiling along by the road-side; they at once invited her to ride, if she was going their way. This Neva gladly consented to do. She had not realized, until she took that long journey, how weak she was; twice or thrice she had almost fainted by the way-side.

They passed within half a mile of her home, and here Neva left them. They were going on to the village beyond. How her heart leaped as she made her way across lots toward the little red farm-house whose outline she could dimly see over the tops of the trees.

The grass in the meadow was long and rank, and the clover-fields needed mowing. She saw about her strange neglect; the fence was down at one end of the lot, and the cows had strayed in and were trampling down the corn.

A great chill crept over her heart. Had anything happened to her dear old father or her mother? The very thought made her almost swoon with terror.

She knew that it was late, that it must be nearly mid-night. They always retired at sundown on the farm. Why was that candle burning in her mother's window? Was there anything the matter?

With a heart that beat violently, despite all her efforts to control it, the girl crept noiselessly up to the latticed window, drew back the tangled vines to which a few dead roses clung, and peered breathlessly within. Nothing was changed. She saw, in one quick glance, the table with the red stamped damask cloth upon it; the Holy Bible in the centre, with the stack of graduated books upon it; the china vases on the mantel, filled with long grasses, and the old eight-day clock, with the painted "Bo-peep and the Shepherdess" sitting under the tree, raidway between the vases; the high-post bed, with the snow-white bed valance drawn closely about it.

Then, as her dim eyes became more accustomed to the darkness beyond the circle of light formed by the rays of the candle, she saw that there was some [illegible] on the bed: It was her mother, and in the high-backed rocker sat her father, his face buried in his hands. Suddenly the clock on the mantel pealed the half hour; it seemed to startle the woman on the bed.

"What is the hour? Duncan, are you there?" she called, feebly.

"Yes, Marthy," returned the farmer, huskily. "Don't be afeared; I'm sittin' alongside ye. D'ye want me to take hold o' yer hand?"

"Oh, Duncan," moaned the sufferer, "I can not see you, my eyes are so blinded by the tears that have fallen from them."

"Hush-sh, Marthy!" muttered the farmer.

"I shall not be a burden on you much longer, Duncan," she wailed. "You've put up with so much of late, dear."

"I've never complained, hev I Marthy?" he replied, hastily. "I don't like to hear ye talk like that, wife; it hurts me i' the heart, like."

"Is it a nice night, Duncan?" she whispered, eagerly. "Tell me, and then you shall know why I ask."

"It is a lovely moonlit night, Marthy," answered the farmer, in a low voice. "The moon is at the full. It's jest sich a night as it was when—when—she left us."

(To be continued.)

THE BUSY BEE.

Where the Little Insect Is Busiest—Stories From Britain.

The average countryman would laugh at you if you were to tell him that you had seen the wasps this summer playing the part of the exemplary bee and gathering honey from the flowers in the garden. But the countryman would be wrong and you would be right, for of late, for some mysterious reason, the wasps have been busy among the tall flaming spikes of the red hot pokers (Tritoma uvaria), whose blooms are especially fine this August.

What the bees think of it one cannot say, but they are not to be seen mingling with the wasps. The latter, when they feel inclined toward honey, usually make an attack upon the nearest beehive, and very often come off second best, unless they attack in force. But now that the wasp has shown an inclination to gather honey first hand from flowers, surely the scientist can step in and teach it to store it for the needs of man in the comb, which it can already make as perfectly as the bee, though of a different material. The chief difficulty, perhaps, would be to prevent the wasp, like the child in the strawberry bed, from eating all he gathers on the spot.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Keeping Friends With Bees.

A contributor mentions a singular custom adhered to by many country people who keep bees. It is that of telling the bees whenever anything unusual is about to take place or has taken place, such as a death, birth or marriage. It is believed that if this were not done the bees would leave the hive or some misfortune would befall the family.

In illustration the correspondent says that his brother had a good many hives, and some years ago, when his daughter died, the bees all left. The old gardener at once attributed it to his having forgotten to give notice to the bees, who were duly informed the next time there was a death in the family, and they remained in their hives.—London Standard.

Bees Hold Up Railway Station.

A large parcel dropped on the platform of Burgess Hill station, Sussex, burst open, and out buzzed a swarm of bees. The parcel contained a hive. In spite of the stationmaster's order to pack the bees up again none of the staff would approach.

At length a forlorn hope, consisting of an aged porter, was induced by the guerdon of a shilling to attack the parcel, but when the bees, possibly mistaking him for a new kind of flower, hummed around him he dropped it and ran. The bees held the platform till the evening, when they returned to the hive. Then the parcel was closed and sent on to its destination.—London Daily Graphic.

A Destructive Bee.

From a Camberwell correspondent we have received a quite distressing account of the destruction caused in his conservatory by the leaf-cutting bee.

Last Sunday a solitary bee found its way through the open windows, but the news that rose leaves were available in that part of a district where rose culture is uncommon had been conveyed with such success that this week the glass house was swarmed with the bees. Our correspondent says the noise they make is like the working of countless pairs of minute scissors. The bees have denuded his roses of their leaves and have even turned attention to the flower of the geranium.—London Globe.

A Funny Incident.

When Senator Wolcott first went to Colorado he and his brother opened a law office at Idaho Springs under the firm name of "Ed Wolcott & Bro." Later the partnership was dissolved. The future senator packed his few assets, including the sign that had hung outside of his office, upon a burro and started for Georgetown, a mining town farthur up in the hills. Upon his arrival he was greeted by a crowd of miners who critically surveyed him and his outfit. One of them looking first at the sign that hung over the pack, then at Wolcott and finally at the donkey ventured, "Say, stranger, which of you is Ed?"

GOD SAVE THE PEOPLE.

When wilt thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
Not kings and lords, but nations!
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Flowers of thy heart, O God, are they;
Let them not pass, like weeds, away,
Their heritage a sunless day.
God save the people!

Shall crime bring crime forever,
Strength aiding still the strong?
Is it thy will, O Father,
That man shall toil for wrong?
No, say thy mountains. No, thy skies;
Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise
And songs ascend instead of sighs,
God save the people!

When wilt thou save the people?
O God of mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
God save the people; let them share
Childhood and love with angels fair;
From sin and bondage and despair
God save the people!

—Ebenezer Elliott.

GIFTED MAN DEAD.

John S. McClelland, Orator and Journalist, Passes Away at St. Kitts.

In the death of John T. McClelland, formerly editor of The Star, recently, St. Catharines loses a gifted man—a brilliant orator, journalist and poet. He was born there 52 years ago. He learned the art of telegraphy when a boy, and at the age of 20 was train despatcher on the old Detroit and Milwaukee road, now the Chicago and Grand Trunk.

In 1880 he went to New York, where he followed telegraphy for a time, and later became identified with the newly-organized Knights of Labor, in which he served as secretary of the executive board of the general assembly. He was also secretary of the telegraphers' district, and assisted in managing the great strike of that body in 1883. While connected with the Knights of Labor, in association with Mr. Terrence V. Powderly, Mr. McClelland drafted the American alien labor law, and succeeded in having it passed by Congress, himself appearing before the United States Senate in its advocacy.

During his residence in New York deceased studied medicine during his spare hours, and was graduated from the Homoeopathic department of Columbia University. After the strike he, with many others interested, was blacklisted by the Western Union. He was from that time until 1887 manager of the New York State Associated Press.

He then returned to St. Catharines, and took the editorial management of The Evening Star newspaper, in which position he remained until December, 1900, when he was appointed city clerk. Mr. McClelland also served very acceptably as alderman for a number of terms.

He possessed exceptional ability as a public speaker, and during many election campaigns was heard with much acceptability from platforms in various parts of this country. His repartee on the public platform has perhaps never been excelled. He was also a writer an' poet of no mean ability. He achiev- onsiderable notoriety as the advo- ... of the flat earth theory.

Lord Dufferin's Time Recalled.

Mr. T. P. O'Conner, in M. A. P., has been moralizing upon the changes brought by a few years, and thus works in a Canadian episode: "Rideau Hall, the residence of the Governor-General of Canada, is a characteristic mixture of an English and a Canadian home There in winter one skates and sledges all day long, and the great Scotch sport of curling is much favored, while naturally in winter the most beautiful furs are much in vogue. When the late Lord Dufferin was viceroy his children established the custom of performing a play at Christmas, which was annually an immense success. Perhaps the present Lord Dufferin may remember his little sister, who is now Lady Plunket, the wife of the Governor of New Zealand, figuring in a grotto illuminated with red fire; while he himself delivered the epilogue for the last time:

The years have slipped away so very fast,
This fairy tale is, sad to say, our last.
Before another merry Christmas day
The "company" will all have gone away;
And ocean will divide our little band
From all but memory of your kindly land;
And when we meet again in after years,
Some may be Generals and some Premiers;
Some Nobodies—for some, you know, must be:
There'll be no ogres, though, I clearly see,
One thing is certain; we shall all have grown,
And some perhaps have "fairies" of our own;
But still we'll not forget, though old and tall,
"The Children's Christmas Play" at Rideau Hall.

"How was it I saw Footlites in town this week?"

"He isn't playing"

"Why, I thought he was the star in that tank drama."

"So he was, but he wanted to be the tank too."

Know What Your Hens Are Doing.

A careful account of income and expenditures is one of the first steps to successful poultry culture. To know what one's fowls are doing is of vital importance.

EVERY HOME NEEDS ZAM-BUK.

Experiences of Housekeepers Who Keep It Handy.

In every home cuts, bruises, scalds and similar injuries are sure to occur, *especially where there are children.* In most homes too chapped hands, chilblains, eczema, ringworm, ulcers *and other skin diseases occur.*

For these you need a balm which is pure, herbal, free from mineral fat, antiseptic, able to stop bleeding and which should heal.

Zam-Buk meets all these requirements. Why not prove its merits. Read this:—

Mrs. Angus, of Fenelon Falls, says:—"In forty years of housekeeping I have never met with such an excellent salve sa Zam-Buk."

Mrs. Everett Brown, of Markham, (Ont.), says:—"Zam-Buk cured some bad bruises on my knee. I also find it excellent for chapped hands."

Mrs. Lizzie Gilmour, of Kingston, says:—"I had an ulcerated leg, which became so bad that I could not wear a boot. The foot and ankle were swollen to nearly double their ordinary size, and the pain was terrible. The ulcers spread in a ring all round the limb. Doctor's treatment brought no relief, and at one time it was thought only amputation could end the agony I suffered. Zam-Buk was brought to my notice, and I bought a few boxes. Each box gave me more ease and healed the ulcers. To-day I am quite cured, the limb is sound, and whereas before I could not stand, now I can go up and down steps with ease. I owe it all to Zam-Buk."

Zam-Buk also cures eczema, cold sores, ringworm, stiff joints, bad leg, sore nipples, boils, abscesses, blood poison, poisoned wounds, etc. Used as an embrocation it cures rheumatism and sciatica and rubbed well into the chest cures lung troubles, colds, etc. For all purposes to which a household balm is put Zam-Buk will be found unequalled. All druggists sell at 50c. a box, or direct from the Zam-Buk Co., upon receipt of price. 6 boxes for $2.50.

Gathorne Hardy, first earl of Cranbrook (who was twice secretary of war and lord president of the council) died last week at Hemstead Park. The deceased was the first earl, the title having been created in 1882.

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

Mrs. Harriet Lowry, of Franklin, Pa., considers it worth $10,000 to be treated to a coat of stove polish, molasses and feathers. She was hazed in this manner by four other women, a short time ago and now enters suit for damages.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

Alfred Lyttleton at the United club dinner said that any desire of the colonies for their own army and navy was not one with which Britain ought to quarrel.

Where Weakness is, Disease Will Settle.—If one suffers from any organic weakness, inherited or contracted, there disease will settle when it attacks the body. Therefore drive out the pains that beset you, do not let a cold or cough harass you, and keep the respiratory organs in good healthy condition. This you can do by using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Prevention is the wisest course.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been invited by Admiral Chester to attend the banquet of the American Geographical society early in December, but as the Dominion house will then be in session, he will hardly be able to accept the invitation.

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, have it labelled his own product.

This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the many that every Tom, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

The foreign office says there is absolutely no truth in rumors that Lord Curzon, the ex-viceroy of India, is to succeed Sir Mortimer Durand as ambassador of Great Britain at Washington.

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is agreeable to the taste, and is a certain relief for irritation of the throat that causes hacking coughs. If used according to directions it will break the most persistent cold, and restore the air passages to their normal healthy condition. There is no need to recommend it to those familiar with it, but to those who seek a sure remedy and are in doubt what to use the advice is—try Bickle's Syrup.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

It is said the Ontario government will introduce legislation whereby the province will obtain a direct revenue from the mines.

DOCTORS PRONOUNCED IT A BAD CASE OF PARALYSIS

Was Paralyzed for Six Months and Could Obtain No Relief--Cure Came With the Use of

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD.

Paralysis is always looked upon with dread but people who are suffering from the ordinary symptoms of nervous exhaustion such as sleeplessness, headache, indigestion and loss of energy and ambition often forget that neglect alone is enough to lead on to paralysis.

While this severe case of paralysis was cured by the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food it is always wiser and safer to prevent such dangerous diseases by watching minor symptoms and keeping the nervous system in good condition at all times.

Mrs. W. R. Sutherland, St. Andrews, Man., writes:—

"In February, 1903, I was stricken with paralysis, fell helplessly on the floor and had to be carried to bed. The doctor pronounced it a bad case as I had no power in my tongue of left leg. I remained in that condition for six months without obtaining benefit from the doctor's prescriptions or other medicines.

"My husband advised me to try Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and by the use of this treatment all symptoms of the disease disappeared. I can now talk plainly, my leg is all right and I can do my housework. How grateful I am to be cured by so wonderful a remedy."

Notwithstanding the mystery that is associated with the nerves and diseases of the nerves there is nothing mysterious about the way in which the vitality of the nerves is restored by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

In nature are found certain elements which go directly to form new, rich blood and create new nerve force. Because Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is composed of those very elements of nature, it builds up the nervous system as no preparation was ever known to do.

By enriching and purifying the blood it forms new, firm flesh and tissue, rounds out the form, restores a healthful glow to the complexion, and gradually but naturally and certainly replaces weakness and disease with health, strength and vitality.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Southern Italy.

The poverty of southern Italy does not reveal itself in rags or leanness, but in the multitude of little things the people do—gathering twigs, scraping fertilizers from the roads, cutting handfuls of grass—in short, the intense economy of utilization, which seems odd and painful to the traveler from wasteful America.

Same Old Way.

Robert—When I get into my new house I mean that everything shall go like clockwork. Richard—I see; the same as heretofore—tick, tick!

$100 REWARD $100.

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

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

Sold by druggists 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Aromatic Petit Larceny.

"I hope you notice how sweet I am," smiled the girl when they were out on the street again. "While the man was wrapping up the toothbrush I was trying all the perfume on the counter. He looked at me awfully hard."

"I should think he would have had you arrested," remarked her companion severely. "What if everybody tried all the perfumes like that? How much would he have left to sell?"

Oratory.

"Your son won a prize for oratory while he was in college, I believe. What is he doing now?" "He got a job in the union depot announcing the departure of the trains."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Good Health of Ducklings.

If young ducks are given proper feed and not allowed too much range there is very seldom any sickness in the flock. Always endeavor to find out the cause of any trouble and remove it. Medicine will be of no avail unless the cause of the disease is first got rid of.

A Carefully Prepared Pill.—Much time and attention were expended in the experimenting with ingredients that enter into the composition of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills before they were brought to the state in which they were first offered to the public. Whatever other pills may be, Parmelee's Vegetable Pill are the result of much expert study, and all persons suffering from dyspepsia or disordered liver and kidneys may confidently accept them as being what they are represented to be.

Bruce Walker who has succeeded Preston as immigration commissioner has arrived in London.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

The French foreign office have announced that Mohammed-El-Torres, the representative of the Sultan of Morocco at Tangier, has apologized for the action of some natives in stoning the crew of a small boat belonging to the French cruiser Galilee in the harbor of Tangier.

A Procession of Ancients.

The London Common Council has just repaired an old tombstone found in a churchyard at Southwark. Its inscription reads: "Near this place lies Richard Griffin. Born at White Church, Salop, the 17 of May, 1620; interred the 18 May, 1736. His corp was accompanyed from the Kings Arms Tavern on St. Margaret's Hill to the grave by 1,116 ancient people; the oldest pallbearer 95."

A Birmingham correspondent writes to state that his canary has just died at the age of 26.

Two Sides of a Word.

Miss Sharpe—I've paid this bill once. Baker—Indeed, ma'am, I'm very sorry that I didn't recollect it. Miss Sharpe—I dare say that you are sorry that you didn't re-collect it, but I'll take care of that.

The Good One.

"There is but one good wife in this town," said a clergyman in the course of his sermon—the congregation looked expectant—"and every married man thinks he's got her," added the minister.

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

A Chatham firm will erect a large stave mill at Rainy river.

If your children are troubled with worms, give them Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator; safe, sure and effectual. Try it, and mark the improvement in your child.

The Fort Frances peat fuel works have closed for the winter.

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

The Bank of Montreal has purchased a site for a handsome building at Portage la Prairie.

Ill fitting boots and shoes cause corns. Holloway's Corn Cure is the article to use. Get a bottle at once and cure your corns.

A deputation from the Austrian Butchers' association have asked the minister of agriculture to permit the importation of meat from the United States and other countries in order to meet the shortage due to the closing of the Servian frontier.

A BROAD STATEMENT.

Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid will cure any case of Piles.

This statement is made without any qualifications.

It is in the form of a tablet.

It is the only pile remedy used internally.

It is impossible to cure an established case of Piles with ointments, suppositories, injections or outward appliances.

A $1,000 guarantee with every package of Dr. Leonhardt's Hem-Roid.

$1.00, all dealers, or The Wilson-File Co., Limited, Niagara Falls, Ont.

W. L. Purvis, chief license inspector of Toronto, will forward a checque to the city for $70,000, its share of the last half of the license fees of this year. The Ontario government gets a like amount and in addition receives $13,000, being dues and transfer fees. The first division of the year, made last year, amounted to $80,000, divided equally between the city and the government.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

W. F. Hunton, a farmer living near Menominee, Mich., has found the skeleton of a man in a hollow tree near his home. The bones of one arm had been shattered and appearances indicated that the skeleton was that of some hunter who had crawled into the tree for protection from the cold or wild beasts after being injured.

Dredging work has been started on the Canadian side for the new M.C.R. tunnel between Windsor, Ont., and Detroit, Mich.

A by-law will be submitted to the ratepayers of Toronto to authorize the expenditure of $3,000 000 for a trunk sewer.

ENTHUSIASTIC MOTHERS.

When mothers become enthusiastic over a medicine for little ones, it is safe to say that it has high merit. Every mother who has used Baby's Own Tablets speaks strongly in praise of them, and tells every other mother how much good they have done her children. Mrs. Alfred Marcouse, St. Charles, Que. says: "I strongly advise every mother to keep Baby's Own Tablets in the house always. I have used them for teething troubles, colic and other ills of childhood and found them the most satisfactory medicine I ever tried." These Tablets are guaranteed to contain no poisonous opiate and no harmful drug. They are equally good for the new born baby or the well grown child, and are a sure cure for all their minor ailments. Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

POSITIVELY AND UNDENIABLY

The Purest GREEN Tea Grown.

"SALADA"

CEYLON GREEN TEA

FREE FROM DUST, DIRT AND ALL FOREIGN SUBSTANCES.

Lead Packets Only. 40c, 50c, and 60c per lb. At all grocers.

Look for this tag on the cloth of every Suit and Overcoat you buy. 75

PURE WOOL HEWSON AMHERST TWEEDS

It guarantees wear and service because it goes only on cloth that is **pure wool.**

Birds are often purchased in the bird market at Lucknow, India, in order to be set free again. This is done by Hindoos as a work of merit and by Mohammedans after certain rites have been performed as an atonement, in imitation of the Jewish scapegoat. It is essential that a bird used for this purpose should be strong enough to fly away; but that does not induce the cruel dealers to feed the birds, or to refrain from dislocating their wings or breaking their legs. They put down everything to good or bad luck, and leave the customer to choose a strong bird, if he can find one, and to go away if he cannot. The merit obtained by setting a bird free is not attributed to Deity, but it is supposed to come in a large measure from the bird itself or from its attendant spirit, and hence birds of good or bad omen, and especially kites and crows, are in much demand and are regularly caught to be sold for this purpose.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm.

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING BLACK OR YELLOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE

TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, CANADA.

DEHORNING STOPS LOSS.

Cattle with horns are dangerous and a constant menace to persons and other cattle. Dehorn them quickly and with slight pain with a KEYSTONE DEHORNER. All over in 2 minutes. Not a harsh method. Leaves a clear, clean cut. Cows give more milk; steers make better beef. Send for free booklet. S. H. McKenna, Picton, Ontario, Can.

METALLIC CORNICES MADE TO ANY DETAIL METALLIC ROOFING Co LIMITED TORONTO & WINNIPEG

The Only Stocking for Boys.

All Stout British yarn carefully knitted —with re-inforced toes, heels and knees—

Dominion Brand

—the Stocking that makes darning-day easy.

Postpone the coming of the holes—ask your dealer for Dominion Brand. Insist on seeing this tag—on every pair. 11

DOMINION HOSE MILLS A. Burritt & Co. Mitchell Ont. Wear Guaranteed.

You will find just the Underwear you want—right size and right weight —in

Stanfield's "Unshrinkable" Underwear

Made in sizes to perfectly fit every man—and in the right weights for every Canadian climate from Halifax to the Klondyke.

Guaranteed unshrinkable, too.

Ask your dealer for STANFIELD'S. 86

25¢ That Cough which ordinary remedies have not reached, will quickly yield to

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

It cures those heavy, deep-seated coughs—takes away the soreness—heals the throat—strengthens the lungs. None the less effective because it is pleasant to take. Just try one bottle and see how quickly you get rid of that cough. At your druggists. 25c. bottle.

25¢

YOU CAN SAVE $13.15

$11.85 A SUIT

TO-DAY

We will present every Reader of this paper who places an order for our celebrated $11.85 Suit with the two most serviceable Premiums ever offered to the public of Canada.

Our Great Free Premium Offers

One Pair of $6.00 Trousers (made to measure) and a really elegant patent Suit-Case given entirely FREE with every order.

YOU ARE UNDER NO OBLIGATION TO BUY, and we will REFUND your money if you find either the Special Suits or the FREE GIFTS are NOT EXACTLY as advertised in this paper.

FREE

Agents Wanted.

We will send you, FREE OF ANY CHARGE whatever, a handsome range of patterns, including our wonderful value Blue and Black Serges and Cheviot Tweeds, together with our latest New York Fashion Plates. THEN JUDGE FOR YOURSELF. Our home measurement system is so SIMPLE that we require only 5 measurements (which anyone can take) to enable us to give a PERFECT FITTING tailor-made garment.

All goods are shipped 5 days from receipt of order.

THE MAIL-FIT CLOTHING CO. Pattern Dept. 274 Mount Royal Ave., Montreal, Can.

Don't fail to mention name of this newspaper.

The Food That Builds

Maybe you think of Mooney's Sodas only as a toothsome tidbit. Don't overlook their food value

Mooney's Perfection Cream Sodas

are made of finest Canadian wheat flour, pure butter and rich cream. There's nothing else of equal size and cost that contains so much wholesome nourishment.

An ideal food.

All grocers have them—fresh and crisp in air-tight packages.

MOONEYS PERFECTION CREAM SODAS

After Labor, Recreation

Travel is the Acme of Recreation.

When you travel secure the best in equipment, comfort, and safety, and use the

Canadian Northern Railway

Excursion rates this winter in every direction. East, South and West. Make your wants known to any Canadian Northern agent, who will be glad to furnish the fullest information, or write

GEO. H. SHAW, Traffic Manager, Winnipeg.

"STAR"

Livery Stable

RIGGS and WHYTE Props.

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

3rd St. Cumberland

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.

W. B. Anderson,

PHOTOGRAPHER

POPULAR PRICES.

ALL STYLES

CUSTOMS BROKERAGE

executed at short notice.

News Office

Cumberland B.C.

BYRON CRAWFORD

COURTENAY, B.C.,

BREEDER of olstein Cattle, Chester White Pigs,, Barred Plymout Rocks, &c.

IMPROVED STOCK

AT FARMERS PRICES.

INTERESTING INSTRUCTIVE

"CORRECT ENGLISH—HOW TO USE IT."

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE USE OF ENGLISH.

JOSEPHINE TRUCK BAKER, Editor.

Partial Contents for this Month.

Course in English for the Beginner.
Course in English for the Advanced Pupil.
How to Increase One's Vocabulary.
The Art of Conversation.
Should and Would: How to Use them.
Pronunciations (Century Dictionary).
Correct English in the Home.
Correct English in the School.
What to Say and What Not to Say.
Course in Letter-Writing and Punctuation.
Alphabetic list of Abbreviations.
Business English for the Business Man
Compound Words: How to Write Them.
Studies in English Literature.

$1 a Year. Send 10c for sample copy

CORRECT ENGLISH, Evanston, Ill.

Livery AND Teaming

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

D. KILPATRICK

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, PROPRIETOR.

English & American ORTON always on tap; also, the famous MILWAUKEE BEERS—Asbeerer, Bohemian, Schlitz, &c. "OLD GREY BEARD" LOUNGE WEEKLY. Best Wines and Liquors of all kinds.

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

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

TO THE ELECTORS OF COMOX DISTRICT.

GENTLEMEN:

At the urgent request of a large number of Electors, I consented to allow my name to be placed in nomination for re-election to Parliament, and having received the nomination by unanimous vote, I take the privilege of soliciting your votes and influence in the coming Election.

If elected, I will support the McBride Government but will vote for any good measures that may be introduced for the benefit of the Province in general and this District in particular.

I will, if returned, advocate an advance in the rate of pay to those engaged in Government road work. As regards my local platform, I will do all in my power for the benefit of Comox District and its Settlers, and will promise, if elected, to call a public meeting for the purpose of enquiring into the needs of the District before going to Parliament.

As Comox is a District of great and varied resources, I will attend to its different requirements. The miner, logger, farmer and fisherman and representatives of all other industries will receive my earnest attention.

Owing to the exceptional circumstances by which the City of Cumberland is put to additional expense in providing schooling for children residing outside the municipal limits, I may say that I have pressed the matter of a larger grant upon the Premier and he has promised immediate relief.

I have during my past term of office always pressed the needs of this District and have endeavoured to get as large appropriations for the roads, bridges, etc., as possible, but if returned, owing to the much improved financial condition of the Province I shall be in a position to secure much larger sums for that very needful work.

I will favor a continuance of Government grant in aid of resident physician and hospital for the northern end of the District.

Gentlemen, I have lived in this District for the last 30 years and know your wants especially those of the laboring class, which always have my sympathy

In conclusion, I once more appeal to you for your votes, and feel confident of your support at the Poll, therefore hope to be returned as your member.

Robert Grant.

CUMBERLAND, B. C., JANUARY 8, 1907.

TO THE ELECTORS OF COMOX DISTRICT.

Cumberland, B. C., December 26, 1906.

GENTLEMEN:

As the Candidate of the Liberal party, I appeal to you for your votes in the coming election.

Having been a resident of the district for the past seventeen years I am well acquainted with your needs. I have always taken an active interest in the public affairs of this district and this province in general, and feel that I am in a position to serve you in the capacity of parliamentary representative.

If chosen to represent you at Victoria I shall always endeavour to carry out the wishes of my constituents and pledge myself to call a meeting of electors before every session to ascertain their wants

I shall endeavour to visit all parts of the district as frequently as possible so as to keep in touch with the people.

I shall use every endeavour to repeal or amend the present School Act so that it may apply fairly and equitably in all parts of the Province.

I shall support any measures that may come before the legislature, having for their object the encouragement of bona fide settlers. The settler on the lands of British Columbia has a difficult task and anything that will relieve his burden and encourage farming will have my hearty support.

With regard to legislation in the interests of labor, I will try to do the square thing by supporting good measures, no matter where they originate. It is customary for candidates to pose as the workingman's friend until the election is over. As a resident and worker among you for seventeen years, I leave you to judge of my sincerity when I make this promise.

Comox is a large district of vast and varied resourses as yet mainly undeveloped. We are on the eve of great development and I will do my best to study the interests of the logger, the miner, the farmer and the fisherman, and wherever possible will do my best to further the prosperity of the district in particular, and the province as a whole.

I hope to visit each part of the District and give you my views on the questions of the hour. I should like to meet every elector personally, but the district being very large and widely scattered, this will be manifestly impossible.

In conclusion, I once more appeal to you for support at the polls and feel confident that my appeal is not in vain, but that the people of this district will return me at the head of the poll on election day.

SINCERELY YOURS,

J. D. BENNETT

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 - LADYSMITH 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	10.17
"	27.8	10.18
Cobble Hill,	10 40	16 30
Cowichan,	10.48	16 44
Koksilah,	10 53	16.47
Duncan's,	11 00	16.58
Somenos,	11.07	17 02
Westholme,	11 18	17.22
Chemainus,	11 32	17 35
Ladysmith,	11 38	17.50
South Wellington,	12.18	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 06	Ar 18 55
Russels,	12 02	18.55
Shawnigan,	58 1	10.51
"	48 5	10 4[illegible]
Cobble Hill	10.40	17.[illegible]
Cowichan,	10 15	17.[illegible]
Kokoleh,	10 06	17.0[illegible]
Duncan's,	10 02	16.5[illegible]
Somenos,	9 47	16 4[illegible]
Westholme,	9.37	16.3[illegible]
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.

E. L. COURTNEY, Dist. Ft. & Pass. Ag.

Morrochi Bros,

BAKERS

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

FULL STOCK OF Groceries

E. C. Ende

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

Cumberland Hotel

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

MRS J. H. PIKET, Proprietress.

When in Cumberland be sure and stay at the Cumberland Hotel, First-Class Accomodation 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, Impotency, Sexual Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, 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 mailed free. The Wood Medicine Co. (formerly Windsor) Toronto, Ont.

OUR BEST CLUBBING OFFERS

This paper AND A NEW Subscription to

Regular price for both.		Our Price.
Daily Witness,	$4.50	$3.00
Weekly Witness,	2.50	2.00
World Wide,	3.00	2.25
Northern Messenger	1.90	1.75

Our calculations are based strictly on not cash in advance. Samples of these papers may be seen at our office.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN,

beautifully illustrated, largest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms $3 a year; four months, $1. Specimen copies and HAND BOOK ON PATENTS sent free. Address MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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

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

While we do not hold ourselves re onsible for the utterances of correspondents, we eserve the right of declining to insert ommunications unnecessarily personal.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 16, 1907

NOTICE.

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

By order
FRANCIS D. LITTLE
Manager.

. . SMOKE . .

"CUBAN BLOSSOM",

A UNION MADE CIGAR

ROM 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 qua ity

50 lbs.....$2.65

K. ABE

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

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Tak LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tab lets. 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 no ice.

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 Pazo 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.

Subscription $5.00 a year (including U. S., Canadian, Mexican postage).

Sample copy free. Send for Book Catalogue.

PUBLICATION OFFICE
505 Pearl Street, New York

HENRY'S NURSERIES

Vancouver, B. C.

Headquarters for Pacific Coast Grown and Imported Garden, Field and Flower Seeds.

Thousands of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Rhododendrons, Rose 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.

We do business on our own grounds—no rent to pay, and are prepared to meet all competitions. Eastern prices or less. White labor. Catalogues Free.

M. J. HENRY

Greenhouses and P. O. Address 3010 Westminster Road

BRANCH NURSERIES—South Vancouver

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 1796. 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 pier terminals 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.

This Was Up 1824.

English opinion of the United States in 1824, from the standpoint of the fashionable London set, is shown in the extract from the correspondent of John Whishaw:

"You must have read some time since in the papers of a few young 'fashionables,' Mr. Stanley (Lord Derby's grandson), Messrs. Wortley and Denison, ministerial members, and Labouchere, a nephew of Mr. Baring, having sailed for New York with the intention of making a tour of the United States. The scheme was thought very wild and much disapproved of by the west end of the town, and disappointment and disgust were universally predicted."

A Story of Ole Bull.

A curious tale of Ole Bull is told in a book on violins and violinists. It seems that in 1831, being then twenty-one years of age, the famous violinist wandered to Paris. The cholera was raging and Malibran singing. He went to hear her, and his landlord decamped with his possessions, including his violin. He was speedily reduced to extremity. During the last dinner that he was able to pay for he made the acquaintance of a remarkable man. To this stranger Ole Bull confided his miseries. At the conclusion the stranger said abruptly, "Well, I will do something for you if you have courage and 5 francs." "I have both," said Bull. "Then go to Frascati's tonight at 10 o'clock, pass through the first room, go into the second, where they play rouge et noir, and when a new taille begins put your 5 francs on rouge and leave it there." Bull did as directed, and when his 5 francs had become 100 he took them up after an episode with a woman who attempted to take them. Red continued to win, and had he left his money longer he would have won an independent sum. The stranger, who was present as his elbow, was Vidocq, the French detective, already a European celebrity.

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 open 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.

SPORT and Adventure Ashore and Afloat with ROD AND GUN

If you like to read of the experiences of anglers, shooters and campers or yachting; or if you are interested in country life, ask your newsdealer for Forest and Stream, or write for free specimen copy, or send twenty-five cents for four weeks' trial trip. Forest and Stream is a large illustrated weekly journal, which contains the following departments:

Game Bag and Gun, Natural History, Sea and River Fishing, Yachting, The Sportsman Tourist, Canoeing, Rifle and Trap, Kennel.

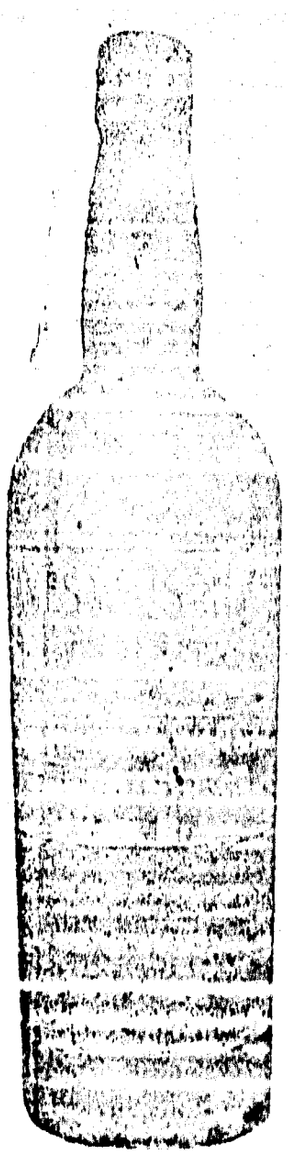
We send free our catalogue of the best books on outdoor life and recreation.

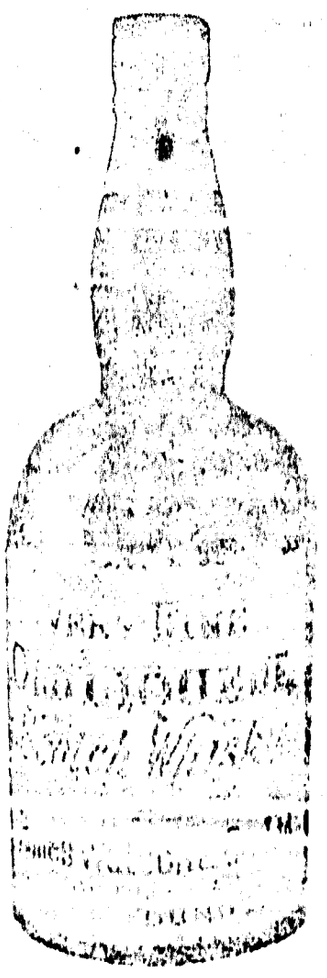
FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.
346 Broadway, New York City.

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





King of Scotch Whiskies

The HUDSONS BAY CO

Sole Agents for B C

Captain Cook and Australian Natives.

The natives of Australia knew the medicinal virtues of roots and herbs so well that when first discovered by Captain Cook, the great English navigator, they were practically free from disease. Bileans for biliousness (the great Australian herbal remedy) are compounded from the finest medicinal herbs and are altogether superior to the medicines in use before their introduction.

It is a well-known fact that most liver and stomach medicines contain mercury, bismuth and other mineral poisons. If taken for long these substances cause such serious effects as loosening the teeth, causing the hair to fall, etc. Now Bileans are a household medicine absolutely devoid of all such harmful ingredients. They are purely vegetable and are a certain cure for all liver and stomach troubles, indigestion, head ache, constipation, piles, female ailments, etc. They cure constipation without causing griping. If you are feeling 'run-down' or out of sorts they will stimulate you wonderfully. Bileans, without the slightest discomfort prompt the liver and digestive organs to act in nature's normal way, leaving those organs strengthened and stimulated to continue the performance of their duties without further assistance. They produce a gentle action on the bowels, curing or preventing constipation, cleansing the stomach, and ridding the system of all impurities.

(AN AUSTRALIAN NATIVE)

Bileans for biliousness are also a certain cure for skin eruptions, biliousness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, foul breath, dizziness, fainting, feelings of uncomfortable fulness even after a light meal, wind pains, anaemia, debility, etc. They improve the general circulation, and are a boon to pale-faced girls and weak women. Obtainable from all druggists at 50 cents a box, or from the Bilean Co., Colborne street, Toronto. Cut out this article, write across it the name and date of this paper, and post it to the above address with your own name and address, and a 1c stamp to pay return postage, and a free sample box will be mailed you.

A state of seige has been proclaimed in the Baltic provinces on account of the continuation of the revolutionary movements.

The Riga correspondent of the Bourse Gazette has sent in harrowing details of the execution by shooting of three boys who were condemned by a courtmartial for robbery.

Itching, Burning, Creeping, Crawling, Skin Diseases relieved in a few minutes by Agnew's Ointment. Dr. Agnew's Ointment relieves instantly, and cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Eczema, Ulcers, Blotches and all eruptions of the skin. It is soothing and quieting and acts like magic in all Baby Humors, Irritation of the Scalp or Rashes during teething time. 35 cents a box.—7

A Big Household.

The missionary was at once pale and yellow—pale, he explained, from an avoidance of the deadly Indian sun, yellow from a disordered liver.

"Nevertheless," he said gayly, "India for me first, last and all the time. On the money you and your family are paying at this hotel do you know how you would live in India?"

He lighted a cigarette and resumed:

"You would live in a beautiful house set in a lovely garden, with a list of servants that would include a khansamah, or butler; a khitmutgar, or table servant; a chokra, or page; a mussalchee, or light bearer; a mug, or cook; two syces, or grooms; a bheestee, or water carrier; a saniah, or house cooly; a molli, or gardener; a dhobie, or washerman; a durzee, or private tailor; an ayah, or nurse; a sirdah, or valet; a furrash bearer, or lamp man; three punkah coolies to work the fans; a durman, or lodge porter; a jamadar, or footman, and several chuprassies, or messengers.

A Centenarian's Chair.

A curious chair stands at one of the entrances to the citadel of Cairo. It was placed there for the gatekeeper, who died aged 125. It bears the inscription, "Only he who by the favor of God has lived a hundred years may sit here."

A Famous Dwarf.

Count Browinski, the famous Polish dwarf, was born in 1739 and visited every court in Europe in the century. When six years old he was only seventeen inches in height, though at thirty years of age he grew to be three feet three inches. He had a sister, also a dwarf and so much smaller than himself that she could stand erect under his arm.

Submarine Telegraphs.

The first submarine telegraph wire was laid in 1850 from England to France. Two years later Scotland and Iceland were connected.

SLEEP AND DIET.

Without Slumber Digestion and Assimilation Are Imperfect.

One of the most important functions of that mysterious physical condition we term sleep is so little understood that persons who cheat themselves habitually out of two or three hours of their natural rest every night are heard wondering at the same time why they are affected with dyspepsia and malnutrition. Care, even rigor, in the matter of diet seems to avail nothing, the stomach continuing in a condition of chronic revolt.

In reality the processes of digestion and assimilation are so closely interwoven with slumber that unless the required amount of sleep is taken it is impossible for the body to be nourished, if, indeed, the food undergoes the ordinary digestive changes.

It is only when the brain and the entire nervous system are practically off duty that the processes of ultimate nutrition take place. The food eaten is finally assimilated and transformed into new tissues, into blood, muscle, nerves and brain, only while the body is relaxed in slumber.

A curious illustration of this necessity of sleep is that furnished by the six day endurance races. One man engaged in these deadly tests eats five times as much as a man on ordinary labor could cram down. Want of sleep has rendered it impossible for even the enormous amount of food taken at this time into the body to form new tissue.

Iron In the Body.

There are about 100 grains of iron in the average human body, and yet so important is this exceedingly small quantity that its diminution is attended with very serious results.

EACH MEAL AN AGONY.

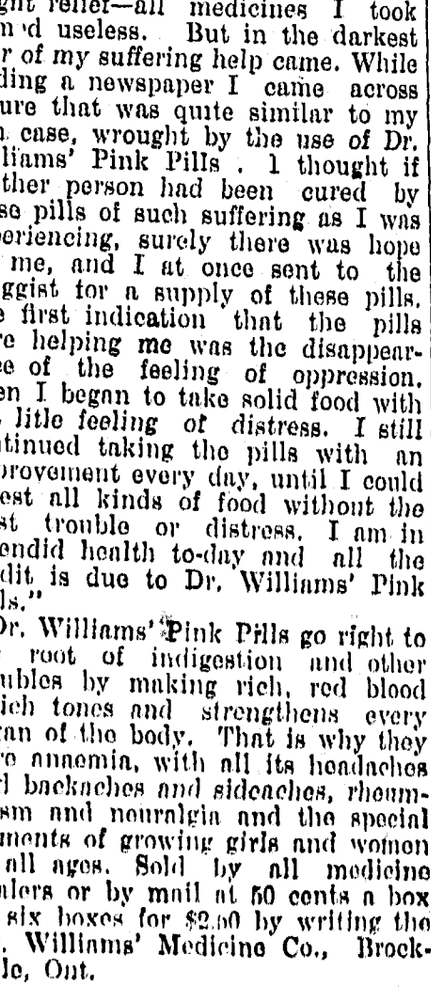
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Cure Obstinate Indigestion After Other Medicines Fail.

When I was first troubled with indigestion I did not bother with it, I thought it would pass away naturally. But instead of doing so it developed into a painful chronic affection, which in spite of all I did grew worse and worse until I had abandoned all hopes of ever getting relief." These words of Mrs. Charles McKay, of Norwood, N.S. should serve as a warning to all who suffer distress after meals, with palpitation, drowsiness and loss of appetite—early warning of more serious trouble to follow.

"I used to rise in the morning," said Mrs. McKay, "feeling no better for a night's rest. I rapidly lost flesh and even after the most frugal meal I always suffered severe pains in my stomach. I cut my meals down to a few mouthfuls, but even then every morsel of food caused agony, my digestion was so weak. Some days I was so weak I could scarcely drag myself about the house, and I was never free from sharp, piercing pains in the back and chest. I grew so bad that I had to limit my diet to milk and soda water, and even this caused severe suffering. In vain I sought relief—all medicines I took seemed useless. But in the darkest hour of my suffering help came. While reading a newspaper I came across a cure that was quite similar to my own case, wrought by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I thought if another person had been cured by these pills of such suffering as I was experiencing, surely there was hope for me, and I at once sent to the druggist for a supply of these pills. The first indication that the pills were helping me was the disappearance of the feeling of oppression. Then I began to take solid food with but litle feeling of distress. I still continued taking the pills with an improvement every day, until I could digest all kinds of food without the least trouble or distress. I am in splendid health to-day and all the credit is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills go right to the root of indigestion and other troubles by making rich, red blood which tones and strengthens every organ of the body. That is why they cure anaemia, with all its headaches and backaches and sideaches, rheumatism and neuralgia and the special ailments of growing girls and women of all ages. Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

At the banquet given in his honor at Vancouver, Sir McKenzie Bowell expressed the hope that Newfoundland would join the confederation at no distant date.



Your Doctor

Can cure your Cough or Cold, no question about that, but—why go to all the trouble and inconvenience of looking him up, and then of having his prescription filled, when you can step into any drug store in Canada and obtain a bottle of SHILOH'S CURE for a quarter.

Why pay two to five dollars when a twenty-five cent bottle of SHILOH will cure you as quickly?

Why not do as hundreds of thousands of Canadians have done for the past thirty-four years: let SHILOH be your doctor whenever a Cough or Cold appears.

SHILOH will cure you, and all druggists back up this statement with a positive guarantee.

The next time you have a Cough or Cold cure it with

SHILOH

605

The Dublin Evening Herald declares that it has reliable information to the effect that at a recent conference of the Irish leaders, Sir Antony Patrick Macdonnell, under secretary to the Earl of Aberdeen, lord lieutenant of Ireland, read the draft of a plan for the reorganization of the government of Ireland.

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

Muskrats have invaded the town of Lake City, Iowa, and undermined several buildings there. The animals burrow into the earth, coming up in cellars. They honeycomb the lawns and dig around foundations of buildings. They are being killed in large numbers, and their furs saved for marketing.

How to Cleanse the System.—Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are the result of scientific study of the effects of extracts of certain roots and herbs upon the digestive organs. Their use has demonstrated in many instances that they regulate the action of the liver and the kidneys, purify the blood, and carry off all morbid accumulations from the system. They are easy to take and their action is mild and beneficial.

Six Refrigerator Rules.

Buy your ice in pieces as large as can be accommodated. This is much more economical than to buy small ones.

Be careful not to fill dishes too full, so that they will spill over. If anything is spilled don't fail to wipe it up immediately.

Do not put food of any sort directly on the ice. If it is absolutely necessary to place it near the ice see that it is in glass or porcelain.

Pack the ice well together and do not wrap it in paper or cloths. Instead keep the door of the ice chamber shut as much as possible.

Empty the refrigerator at least once a week. Scrub the interior thoroughly, then scald the ice chamber and drainpipe with boiling water in which a lump of soda has been dissolved. Follow this with clear boiling water. Wipe dry and let it air for twenty minutes.

Use clean, flat dishes to hold whatever is on the lower shelves. A good habit to acquire is that of washing such dishes daily, partly for cleanliness, partly to guard against the possibility of anything being overlooked, and consequently becoming tainted, thereby possibly contaminating a whole shelf full of good food.

Explicit.

A Dutch woman kept a tollgate. One foggy day a traveler asked, "Madam, how far is it to A.?"

"Shoost a leetle ways," was the reply.

"Yes, but how far?" again asked the traveler.

"Shoost a leetle ways," more emphatically.

"Madam, is it one, two, three, four or five miles?"

The good woman ingenuously replied, "I dinks it is."—Lippincott's Magazine.

How It Looked to Her.

The Friend—I hear you are going to marry young Wilde to reform him.

The Maid—Your hearing is good.

The Friend—Well, if you don't succeed you won't be able to keep him out of jail.

The Maid—That's all right. If he doesn't reform I'll not want to keep him out.—Chicago News.

Intrepidity.

Intrepidity is an extraordinary strength of soul, which raises it above the troubles, disorders and emotions which the sight of great perils can arouse in it. By this strength heroes maintain a calm aspect and preserve their reason and liberty in the most surprising and terrible accidents.—Rochefoucauld.

MADE FUN OF PHARAOH.

The Ancients Evidently Had a Keen Sense of Humor.

The fables of Æsop prove that the ancients were not without a liking for fun, and the remains of ancient art tell the same story. Examples of artistic humor are more common than is supposed by most persons.

A drawing on a tile in the Metropolitan museum, in New York, represents a cat dressed as an Egyptian lady of fashion. She is seated languidly in a chair, sipping wine out of a small bowl and being fanned and offered dainties by an abject looking tomcat, his tail between his legs.

The cat figures largely in the ancient comic groups of animal life. In a papyrus in the British museum a flock of geese are being driven by a cat and a herd of goats by two wolves with crooks and wallets. One of the wolves is playing a double pipe.

There is in the museum of Turin a papyrus roll which displays a whole series of such comical scenes. In the first place a lion, a crocodile and an ape are giving a vocal and instrumental concert. Next comes an ass, dressed, armed and sceptered like a pharaoh. With majestic swagger he receives the gifts presented to him by a cat of high degree, to which a bull acts as proud conductor.

Another picture shows pharaoh in the shape of a rat, drawn in a carriage by prancing greyhounds. He is proceeding to storm a fort garrisoned by cats having no arms but teeth and claws, whereas the rats have battle axes and bows and arrows.

Anthropology.

The first anthropological society, for the study of mankind considered with reference to the animal history of the race, was founded in London in 1863.

An Ounce of Salt.

An ordinary tablespoonful of common salt, dry, weighs almost exactly one ounce.

The Family Skeleton.

"Have they got a family skeleton?"

"I should say so."

"How do you know?"

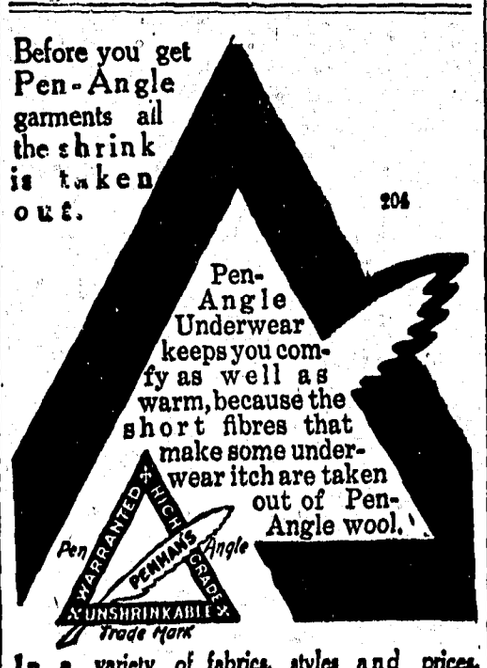
"I saw their eldest daughter in a bathing suit this summer."—Houston Post.

The Red Carnation.

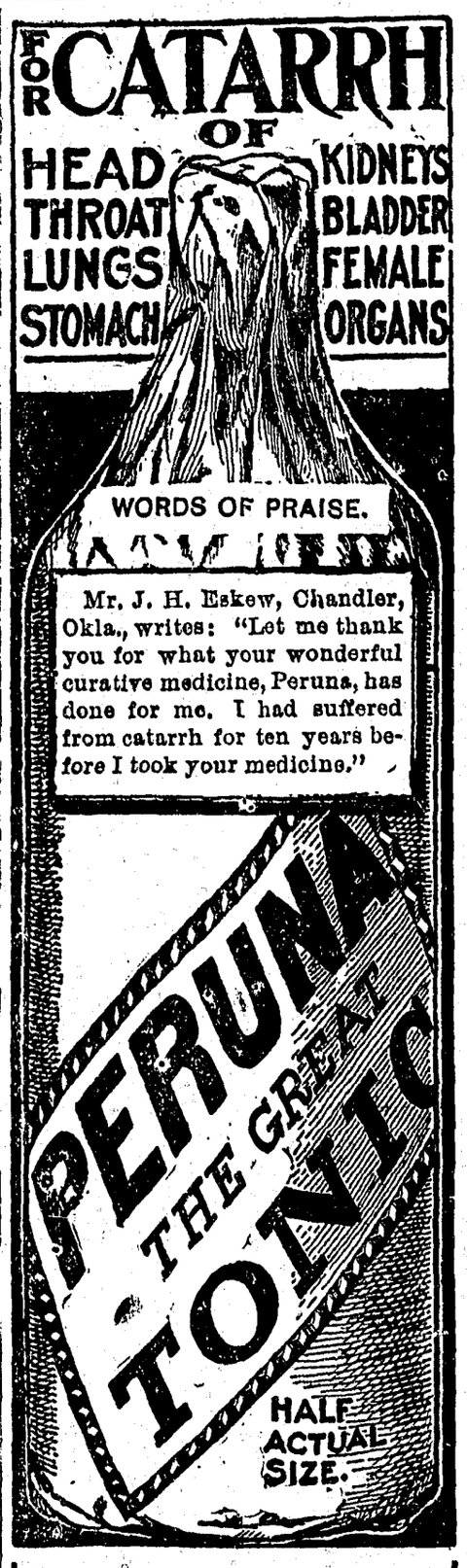
The red carnation is regarded in Spain as an emblem of despair. There is a tradition in Andalusia that the flower sprang from the blood of the Virgin Mary.

Before you get Pen-Angle garments all the shrink is taken out.

204



In a variety of fabrics, styles and prices, in all sizes for women, men and children, and guaranteed by your own dealer.



Louis Byrens, auctioneer, commission merchant and business broker, 436½ Richmond street, London, Ont., writes "I suffered with chronic catarrh. After spending money for medicines and doctor bills, Peruna was recommended. After using it I found relief. I wish to convince others of the merits of your remedy."

London's Big Clock.

The hour and the quarter weights of Big Ben have to be wound twice a week, the operation taking about five hours in each case. The weight for the quarters is just about a ton and a half, and the hour weight is over a ton. The pendulum, 13½ feet long, vibrates once in two seconds and weighs nearly 700 pounds.

The Almond Blossom.

Pliny says that the almond blossom was regarded by the young people of his age as an emblem of hope.

Cut Glass $5.00 Bowl

ONLY as manufacturers is it possible for us to offer our special eight-inch Cut Glass Bowl at $5.00, packed at our risk and carriage paid to your door.

It is of clearest crystal glass, deeply and brilliantly cut in "hob-nail" star design.

Our illustrated catalogue will tell you of other remarkable price-savings in highest quality cut glass.

We send upon request free of charge our large illustrated catalogue.

Ryrie Bros Limited
Toronto, Ont.

LAME

or Sore Muscles due to Colds, Strains or Rheumatism will have the inflammation that causes the lameness quickly removed by first bathing with hot water, then rubbing on briskly

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

Its wonderful power to destroy pain has made it famous since 1810.

25c., three times as much 50c. All dealers.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

WHEN ROBERT MET KING NEPTUNE.

HAVE you ever heard, boys and girls, a description of the life of middies on a training ship? If not, you will be interested in the story of Robert Greer, a Baltimore boy, who started out from Brooklyn Navy Yard last summer on his first cruise as a midshipman.

The course was directed due south, and the destination was the Philippines by way of the Cape.

The first Monday out, at 9 o'clock, a general muster was called by the color bugler, and the middies assembled at quarters. At 10, they lay aft on the quarter deck, every middy, the older seamen lining up in the rear of the younger fellows, and the officers ranging themselves along the weather side of the deck.

First, the executive officer read the articles of war, then the roll was called, each middy, as his name was called, answering promptly, "Here, sir," and, cap in hand, walking down the long line forward under the critical inspection of all the officers and men.

This over, all the middies turned their attention to tiffin (as luncheon is called as soon as the tropics are reached), on the berth deck, where each of the mess cooks prepares the meals for twenty men. Here, on the deck, Robert and his fellow middies had their mess chests arranged between the guns, and between every two guns were two dining tables.

Every morning at 5 Robert and the other middies had either to get down on their hands and knees and "holystone" the decks, or clean and polish all the brass fittings, or sweep down decks. There were enormous chain cables to be cleaned, all the middies sitting over them, pounding and clinking and scouring and dusting each link, and daubing the cables over with coal tar and lacquer mixed. Then there were the gun carriages to be stained, the guns to be blackened, the stanchions to be lacquered, the masts to be scraped and a score of other things to be attended to before the ship housecleaning could be called done for the day. "For the day," mind you; each following day the entire programme had to be gone over again.

Indeed, whenever rains and winds arose, there was not only the regular work, but a lot of extra work besides. Robert would then find a wet deck below; and as the hammocks were never allowed during the day, he would have to sit or lie down on the deck, wet though it was.

It was the Monday after their second Sunday at sea that the middies met with the most unusual and interesting experience of the voyage. They had been mustered at quarters and exercised at firing exercises. After lunch they were exercised in divisions, and then were stationed for manning the ship's rail, and were put through their instructions by the older seamen.

All this time the boys were on tiptoe with excitement, for the word had gone around that the moment the ship reached the equator interesting things were to come to pass—just what no middy could guess; but this much they knew: that King Neptune would appear to demand their homage.

Sure enough, just as the deck exercises came to an end and eight bells rang, the notes of a jolly jig began ringing from the bugle, and the beginning of a strange procession came into view from the officers' quarters.

At the head marched a curious and imposing character, dressed in a blue suit, and long, flowing hair, beard and moustache made of unbraided manila rope; a tin crown ornamented with a huge tin star, and carrying a trident in one hand.

"Hail to King Neptune!" roared one of the older seamen, and then the middies took up the salutation and shouted it all together.

Beside King Neptune tripped a beskirted creature with long manilla locks, a crown ornamented with star and crescent, and sporting a fearfully and wonderfully beribboned parasol.

"Hail to Queen Amphitrite!" roared the seamen, and "Hail to Queen Amphitrite!" echoed Robert and his brother middies.

Behind the royal pair marched the judge advocate general in the gorgeous costume of an Elizabethan courtier, combined with a wig of the Revolutionary era.

With him marched the purser, fixed up Uncle Samlike, with a seven-inch collar and red, white and blue swallowtail coat and tall hat and trousers, the latter strapped to his boots.

The doctor brought up the rear, fronted by a huge apron, his sleeves protected with cotton covers, his huge stovepipe hat made of inked-up blotting paper, huge blue goggles on his nose, a huge syringe in one hand, a wicked-looking lance and nippers and unsheathed knife in the other.

"Great Caesar!" ejaculated Robert, "what's the doctor going to do?"

The doctor heard him, and, turning greedy eyes upon him, studied his bodily parts attentively for a moment, and said:

"Ha! you're worth carving up! I'm the executioner!"

And in spite of himself Robert felt a thrill of fearfulness, the doctor looked so murderous.

There were a chief of police, police assistants, officer of the deck, assistant officers, chief bear and cubs, drummer, fifer, chief of detective bureau and other officials too numerous to describe.

Around and around the decks marched the procession, until the green middies appeared to be sufficiently impressed. Then King Neptune and Queen Amphitrite took their places on the thrones which had been placed in the stern. Their retinue took their stand about the throne, and the doctor, chief of police and chief of detectives paced slowly and grimly toward the line of fearfully expectant middies.

"Robert Greer!" suddenly shouted the chief of police, "step forth."

Robert stepped forth promptly, but with an ill-concealed shudder. What were they intending to do with him? Slice off his ears? Slit his nose? Cut his throat? Pinch bits of flesh out of his arms and legs? Burn him with hot pokers? Horrid tales had been told the boys by the older seamen—tales of worse doings than these even.

A booth made of awning was solemnly set down in front of the king. Robert was conducted within it, breathless silence reigned for a moment or two, then wails and cries and groans began to issue from it.

"Robert's being tortured!" whispered one middy to another, tremulously.

"Let me go! Please, let me go!" pleaded the voice. "Oh! kill me at once! Oh! have mercy! Have mercy!"

What was really happening inside the booth? Why, this: On entering it, Robert found himself seized, bound and gagged. Then the ship's barber, who had been concealed there, proceeded to shave him, while his assistants gave out the wails and cries and groans and pleadings, which the trembling middies outside attributed to Robert.

The shaving over, Robert was bundled up in a tarpaulin, and was solemnly carried forward by four seamen—to all appearances dead.

Rapidly each remaining middy was given his turn inside the booth, to the accompaniment of much the same groans and cries.

When at last this part of the program was completed King Neptune and Queen Amphitrite transferred their court to the forward deck, where there lay side by side, gagged and bound, on the boards all of the middies who had just been put through the shaving booth—all now full of "laugh," which they were fairly dying to bellow forth.

A tarpaulin tank had been filled on the lower deck, about seven feet deep, and a ducking stool placed in position.

The Doctor now came forward and, ungagging each middy in turn, with the help of his assistants, placed him in the stool and gave him as many duckings in the tank as the King commanded. Usually the middy who made the most fuss got the largest number of duckings.

When at last the strange ceremony was ended, King Neptune and Queen Amphitrite arose, and the middies, released from their bonds and dripping like dogs, were commanded to file slowly by, kiss the Qeeen's hand and the King's toe, and receive the symbol of knighthood, which was a smart rap on their heads from the King's sceptre.

Then the King and Queen and their retinue marched away and disappeared into the officers' quarters. And thus ended Robert's and the other middies' day with King Neptune on the equator.

Football Originated With Chinese.

FOOTBALL originated with the Chinese, according to Stewart Culin, the expert on games.

Professor Culin has for years studied games as Edison has studied electricity, and wonderful are the many discoveries he has made.

A curious and ancient Chinese drawing unearthed by this investigator shows a prime minister playing football with a king and two chamberlains. The time is the tenth century, but long before that date football was recognized in China as an exercise excellent for soldiers.

In the eighth century football was introduced from China into Japan, as golf was introduced recently from England to America, and the former game became as popular in the Japan of 800 A. D. as golf is popular in the America of today.

From China and Japan football spread gradually all over the world.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Boys' Hair.

A BOY'S hair grows one-half slower than a girl's. In boys the average rate of growth is 3 feet 3 inches in six years. During his twenty-first and twenty-fourth years a man's hair grows quicker than at any other period.

The human hair forms a profitable crop. Five tons are annually imported by the merchants of London. The Parisian harvest is upward of 200,000 pounds, equal in value to $400,000 a year.

Royal Spanish Coach.

The state coach used by the King of Spain is drawn by eight pure white horses, with white plumes and white harness.

No Rhymes.

About 5000 words in the English language have no rhyme to them. These include gulf, month and echo.

Benny's Hair-Cut.

AS THEY sat at the breakfast table one morning, the first picture shows the way Benny looked.

"Mercy!" said mother, "Benny certainly must have his hair cut. He doesn't look pretty any more. Can't you take him in to the barber's, father dear?"

"Yes," said father, "we'll go directly after breakfast."

So Benny and his father went down to the city, and pretty soon they reached the barber's parlor.

"This little fellow wants a shearing," said father.

"All right, sir," answered the barber, "shampoo, too, sir?"

"Yes, you might as well," said father. "Now Benny, I'll leave you here for half an hour; then I'll come back."

"Sit down in this chair," said the barber. And so Benny climbed into a chair before a great big mirror.

Then the barber took a pair of sharp shears, and clip-clip-clip off came ever so many long locks of Benny's hair.

"My, my, I didn't know I had so much hair!" said Benny.

"Better take a nice long lock home to your mother, Benny," said the barber. "You will never have any more hair like this, you know."

"That's just what I shall do," said Benny.

Then the barber took a bottle and shook it and shook it and squirted a lot of stuff out into his hands and then ran his hands all through Benny's hair.

"Je-ru-sa-lem!" exclaimed Benny, "You're making a snowball of my head." And you boys and girls would have thought so, too, if you could have seen him.

"Ha! ha!" laughed the barber. "You may look like a snowball, but you don't feel like one this warm day, I'll warrant."

"You're right, I don't," said Benny.

Then the barber told him to go over to another part of the room where there was a reclining chair and at the head of it a big basin.

"Sit down and hang your head back over the basin," directed the barber, and Benny did as he was told.

Then the barber connected a piece of rubber hose, turned on the water, and—

"Gee whiz!" gasped Benny, "what are you doing to me?"

"Oh, just rinsing the soap out of your hair," laughed the barber, as he turned the nozzle of the hose here and there all over Benny's head.

"U'gh, it's hot!"

"Oh, never mind, it'll soon be cold."

"Oh, that's better, I like that," returned Benny, as the barber made the water a little less warm. After that he made it cool and finally so cold that just for the second or two that it lasted Benny's teeth fairly chattered.

Then the barber wiped his head with his towel and walked him back to the regular barber-chair. And, drawing up a queer-looking machine, lighted a gas jet somewhere under it; and the next minute a fan began to zip-whirr-r-r busily behind Benny's head.

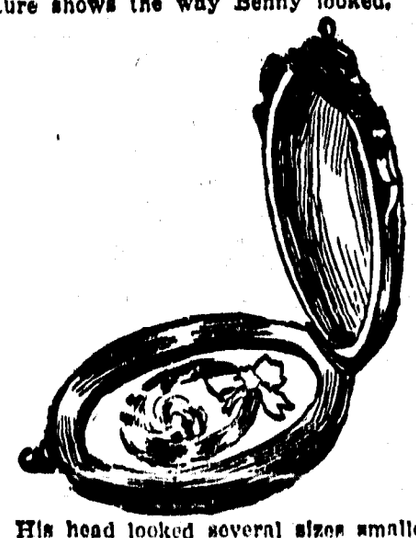
"Whew!" ejaculated Benny. "That feels like the north wind!"

"Oh, it won't feel that way very long!" said the barber. "The gas heat will soon make it warm."

Which it did, sure enough; and then it felt like the south wind. And now the barber did such an odd thing—he connected a piece of hose with the fanning machine and turned this south wind on Benny's hair, just as through the other hose he had turned on water.

In about five minutes Benny's hair was perfectly dry. And the barber dressed and parted it neatly, so that by the time his father came back he scarcely knew his own son.

And no wonder! For the fourth picture shows the way Benny looked.



His head looked several sizes smaller and himself several inches taller than before his hair was cut.

"Papa, I want to give a lock of my hair to mamma," said Benny.

"All right," said his father; "we'll go to the jeweler's and have him put it in a pretty locket. And by the time we are ready to start for home it will be ready for us."

So, that evening they got the locket from the jeweler's and gave it to Benny's mother. When she saw Benny and then the lock of hair she broke down and cried a little.

"For, Benny, Benny, you aren't my baby boy any more," she sighed.

The Princess Who Was Stubborn

THE King of Rowden-blowden had an only child, a daughter. She was clever and beautiful and kind-hearted, but terribly stubborn.

The only person who could manage her at all was the court jester. He never contradicted her, but shrewdly advised her always to do the very opposite of what he really wished her to do. In this way the Princess and he got on beautifully together until one dreadful day.

On that day the King, who had been busy examining papers, was lunching quietly in his study, and the court jester was the only person waiting on him. The Princess was also in the apartment and amused herself by looking at everything in the room. Suddenly she interrupted her father.

"See what a funny old cloak I've found in that big cupboard!" she exclaimed. "What do you keep it for, father?"

The King, being rather cross at the interruption and forgetting his daughter's unlucky stubbornness, spoke rather sharply and to the point:

"Put it right back, my dear."

"Why, pray tell?" demanded the Princess, obstinately.

The court jester motioned to the King to be careful, but in vain.

"Because I bid you do so, my daughter, and because young people should be seen rather than heard," he returned irritably.

"Then I shan't," declared the haughty Princess. "I shall put it on and see how I look in it, and I prefer to be heard rather than seen myself."

Then, paying no heed to the jester's violently shaken finger or her father's sudden cry of alarm, she threw the cloak over her shoulders.

Instantly she vanished!

"Oh, where am I?" she cried, and tried to tear off the cloak, but her efforts were of no use, for the cloak clung to her shoulders as if it grew there. Up in the air she rose and away she floated over the city straight toward the country.

At last she sank gently to earth again in a quaint meadow. It was a sunny, clear day, and there was no one in sight except a goose-girl and her flock of geese. So the Princess walked up to the child, thinking she would send her to the village nearby to get her a carriage in which she could have herself driven home.

But when she spoke, the little one screamed with terror and ran away.

"Stupid child!" thought the Princess; "well, the village is so close that I'll go myself."

But the same thing happened in the village. Every one she spoke to ran away in terror, till at last she was so tired and frightened herself that she almost wept. And she was hungry, too; and so when a fat baker's boy ran from her screaming and left his basket of rolls on the ground, the Princess calmly chose one and ate it.

"I can pay for it after I reach home," she thought, "and for the milk, too, which I see the silly milkman left behind in his flight. But, oh! why does everybody run away from me, I wonder?"

And she might have continued wondering to this hour if a curious thing had not happened.

It was growing dark and chilly, and the Princess was sitting by the roadside, cold and unhappy, without an idea how far from home she was, and wishing she had not been so foolish and stubborn, when she heard a soft cry of pain. There on the grass near her was a tiny, ragged baby boy, just able to toddle. He was whimpering with pain, for his little bare feet were bruised and cut.

The Princess forgot her troubles.

"Oh! poor darling!" she said, and jumped up. And, strange to say, the baby stopped crying and let her bathe his feet in the brook and bandage them with strips from her soft muslin dress.

And then she gathered him under the old cloak and sang him to sleep. Just as he fell asleep, what do you suppose happened? Why, the Princess found herself lifted in air and flying straight toward home. How glad she was to find herself at last floating through an open window into her own room. And the moment her feet touched the floor off from her shoulders dropped the cloak.

She laid the sleeping child on her bed and rang for her old nurse.

"Mercy on us!" cried the nurse. "What is this the Princess has brought home with her?"

Then the Princess told her the whole story, and after that went to see her father.

"I suppose he will be dreadfully anxious about me," she thought.

But, lo and behold! he was still sitting calmly in his room, and the court jester was with him.

"So you are back, my dear?" he said, with a twinkle in his eye. "And how did the cloak fit, eh?"

"Oh, father!" cried the Princess, "don't tease, if you please; but tell me what is that terrible cloak?"

"It is the magic cloak of Justice," said the King; "and it punishes and rewards so strictly that I keep it locked up. You see, it took you at your word, and made you heard rather than seen."

"Oh! and that is the reason why everybody screamed and ran away. I see!" said the Princess. "Well, I don't wonder, I'm sure. But why did it bring me back?"

"Because you were good again, of course," said the King.

"Oh, I see! I was good to the little boy. Well, I promise you, father, dear, I am cured of stubbornness, once and for all."

And she was, too. E. D. F.

Smallest Island.

The smallest inhabited island in the world is that on which the Eddystone lighthouse stands. At low water the base is only thirty feet in diameter. At high water the base of the lighthouse is completely submerged.

Cork Will Sink.

Cork, though the most buoyant substance, will not rise again if sunk 200 feet below the water's surface.

Grasping Mary.

Aunty — Mary, dear, I'm thinking of buying you a doll for a valentine. What kind of one would you like?

Mary — I think I'll take triplets, aunty.

Easy to Understand.

"Johnnie, my dear boy, I cannot imagine how you get your feet so wet," said mother.

"Can't you, mother; that's easy. Bill James and I waded in the gutter," replied Johnnie.

Sweet Road to Fame.

"Elsie!" cried mamma, in consternation, "what do you mean by sticking your fingers into the pudding? I'm ashamed of you!"

"Well," responded the little girl, tearfully, "Jack Horner did, and you said yourself that it made him famous!"

A Natural History Lesson.

Little Son—Father, what is a quadruped?

Father—Oh, anything that has four legs.

Little Son—A piano?

Watch this Space Next Week.

Riggs & Whyte

CAMPBELL'S

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

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

MEAT PIES
Every Saturday
3 for 25c

BAKERY

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—j23

IN THE MATTER OF Chapter 92 of the Revised Statutes of Canada and Amending Acts.

AND IN THE MATTER OF an Improvement to the Tsolum River, Vancouver Island.

TAKE NOTICE that the Victoria Lumber and Manufacturing Company, Limited, have this day, in pursuance of Section 5 of the Act respecting certain Works constructed in or over Navigable Waters, filed a plan and description of the proposed site with the Minister of Public Works at Ottawa and a duplicate thereof in the office of the Registrar of Titles for the District in which such work is proposed to be constructed.

AND TAKE NOTICE that on Monday the 28th day of January, 1907, application will be made to the Governor-General in Council for approval thereof.

Dated this 17th day of December, 1906.

BODWELL & LAWSON,
Solicitors for Applicants.

j24—1m

STRAYED

In the neighbourhood of Courtenay a collie pup. Finder please return to Mrs Wm Lewis, Courtenay.

Strayed on my premises, a 2 year old heifer, red. Owner can have same by paying expenses and this ad.

John Piercy
Courtenay.

NOTICE

The Liberal Committee rooms are open day and night, Business meetings on Monday and Friday evenings. Everyone invited who is interested in the return of Mr J. B. Bennett.

During our winter clearance sale the balance of our Stoves, Ranges and heaters, at greatly reduced prices. Simon Leiser & Co Ltd.

The Liberals are seeking to make political capital out of the School Act, and assert that locally, we are $1,000 in debt in School finances through this act. While the fact that the City School funds are at a low ebb, that they find themselves short the amount mentioned, this fact should not be blazoned forth to the world as caused by the working of the law, and consequently, as a result of the inquity of the Conservative administration. If this is done, it will be simply a fuse to explode a powder mine under the feet of those who attempt to thus mislead the public. More than the amount required is annually paid away for the privilege of possessing a luxury which a municipality of the size and wealth of Cumberland cannot afford. To wit—the High School. An institution of this kind is a nice thing to have so is a steam yacht, or an auto, or a flying machine, to many people. Yet, if the rank and file of us up here, who can ill afford those luxuries, were to spend a quarter of our income on such things, how many storekeepers would feel inclined to give us food and clothing which we could not pay for at the proper time? Not one! and we would simply look ridiculous in the eyes of sensible people were we to attempt to evoke a feeling of pity for us in our destitution. No! the reason we are behind with school funds is because we are paying a large sum annually for something we cannot afford, and should do without, until we are in better circumstances. The fault is our own, not the School Act's or the Governments.

The meeting on Friday night shows conclusively that Mr. McInnes has lost to a very great extent the magnetic influence he once exerted over an audience. The frequent pertinent interruptions, which plainly troubled the speaker, were things unheard of in his former meetings here. True, "Wandering Willie's" hands were high, it is he's clenched as spasmodically, as in days of yore, but as Victoria papers have already stated, the fire of magnetic influence seemed to have died out. Then again he seems to have lost tact. His slurring allusion to Conservative and Socialist alliance will be productive of harm to the Liberals. Socialists are men. They have hopes, fears and feelings; they have wives and children dependant on them, just like other men. Because they are at present weak, and choose to cast their lot with any other party, who has a right to question their attitude, and what party has the power to prevent their voting as they please? None! But what fine fellows Mr. McInnes would have styled them had they leaned towards the Liberals! The day of desk smashing, of punching the empty air and of roaring declamation, are past. The world wants something better now, and the style that hangs to McInnes like a burr, belongs to a past decade.

THE PARTY OF COURAGE AND CONSISTENCY—WHICH?

To The Editor of the News,
Sir

The present time is opportune for a glance at the records of the two main parties in Canadian politics.

Coming in on the heels of the inept Mackenzie Government, the Conservatives pushed forward at once, and through great Liberal opposition, the two foundation schemes which were absolutely necessary to hold the Dominion together, namely, the National Policy, and the Canadian Pacific Railway.

When the Liberals came in, promising free trade and a complete reversal of Conservative policy, lo! what do they do but carry on that same policy with scarcely a break, and if asked why they went back on their promise of free trade, they respond, "Did you want us to keep it?". Next, in feeble emulation of the Conservative transcontinental railway, which first opened up the country and made all other lines possible, they have subsidized the Grand Trunk at a time when subsidies are no longer necessary—when the growth of population and traffic have made railway companies eager to build on their own account.

Turning to local politics, the Conservatives dared to increase taxation when the credit of the Province demanded it, they dared to shift part of the unwieldy educational burden on to the shoulders of those who directly profit by it, and they dared to stop the export of logs in spite of temporary depression with the result that the lumber industry is prospering as never before.

Now if by any chance the Liberals should get into power locally, do you suppose their course at Victoria would be any different from what it has been at Ottawa? No Sir! their present promises would turn out—like the high sounding phrases of their principal talkers—mere empty wind.

D.

We note the Enterprise speaks of the band, on Mr McInnes' visit, rendering "sweet" music. Probably they had left the "Dead March of Saul" and "Lo! the Conquering Hero" at home.

The Schoolmaster Editors eleventh, first, and only commandment seems to be "grab all you can, if you draw a good salary from the public stocking, use it to down some other fellow who is struggling along without a salary"

The Courtenay River froze over on Sunday night, for the first time in 30 years. Thermometer registered zero here in town that night.

Two more young Liberals arrived in town lately. They will not be registered in time for this election, but will probably be useful as canvassers. One came to Mr J. B. Bennett's house Sunday morning, the other to Mr Riggs' yesterday morning. Wonderful, the effect the late cold snap has had!

Mr and Mrs Kesley's daughter Marg. met with an accident on Sunday morning, standing by the [illegible] and she was severely burned before the flame was extinguished. Fortunately, though her injuries are severe and painful, necessitating remaining in bed for a time, it is not apprehended there will be any resulting danger.

A man named Swanson who has [illegible] on Mr Geo. Howes ranch on Hornby Island, died last week from pneumonia.

Miss Williams arrived last week from Vancouver and is visiting her sister, Mrs D. Kilpatrick.

The ladies of Trinity Church intend having a Grand Concert early in February. Refreshments, including ice-cream and candy will be sold during intermission. A dance will follow the concert.

So may the new year be a happy one to you,
Happy to many more whose happiness depends on you
So may each year be happier than the last.
—Dickens.

STODDART, The Jeweler.

Dull Evenings Are Banished
WHEN YOU OWN A
Columbia Graphophone
It Will Provide
THE BEST MUSIC
THE FUNNIEST SONGS
THE MOST LAUGHABLE STORIES
RIGHT AT YOUR OWN FIRESIDE, AT A MODERATE COST. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE OR CALL AT
FLETCHER BROS.
VICTORIA, NANAIMO
VANCOUVER.
Sole Agents For B.C.

C. H. TARBELL
HIGH GRADE STOVES
And all KITCHEN UTENSILS
Sportsmens Goods
and
General Hardware

P. PHILLIPS HARRISON
Barrister and Solicitor
and
Notary Public
Conveyancing
Cumberland B. C.

COLLEGIATE SCHOOL
FOR BOYS
The Laurels. Belcher Street
Victoria B. C.
Patron and Visitor,
THE LORD BISHOP OF COLUMBIA.
Head Master
J. W. LAING, ESQ., M. A., OXFORD.
Assisted by three Graduates of the Recognized Universities of Great Britain and Canada.

Moderate terms for boarders.

Property consists of five acres with spacious school buildings, extensive recreation grounds gymnasium. Cadet corps organized.

APPLY TO HEAD MASTER.

Lamb
Lamb
Lamb

Having Secured
- - 200 Lambs - -
we will be in a position to fill your orders during the coming winter.

J. McPHEE & SONS

ADVERTISE IN THE NEWS
IT GOES A LONG WAY

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA.

Capital and Reserve, $3,000,000. 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