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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS.

NINTH YEAR. CUMBERLAND, B. C. WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1901.

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Why it is Simplici=ty itself.

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Also New Clothing consisting of Suits, Pea Jackets, Boys Short and Long Pants, Fancy Vests, etc., at

C. J. MOORE'S.

WIRE NEWS

London, Aug. 23—Lord Kitchener, in a despatch from Pretoria dated today, says: Col. Williams, after a sharp fight on Aug. 19, captured in the vicinity of Ederkdorp, Transvaal, a Boer convoy of 80 wagons, loaded with ammunition and supplies, much stock and 18 prisoners, including the Landrosts of Bloemhof and Dutit, and a telegrapher with complete wire tapping apparatus.

Capetown, Aug. 23rd.—A fresh order proclaiming martial law has been issued providing for the closing of all country stores in the Queenstown district, and requiring that all goods likely to be useful to the enemy shall be taken to certain specified stores and forbidding country residences to have in their possession more than a week's provisions.

London, Aug. 26th—A despatch from Lord Kitchener says: "Since Aug 19th, thirty-two Boers have been killed, and 79 have been made prisoners and 185 have surrendered, including Kruger, a nephew of the ex-President. The columns are meeting with no appreciable opposition in Cape Colony. The rebels and armed bands are hiding and avoiding our columns with some success. General Seatson alone having been in contact with the commando of Scheepers, whom he is driving north.

The London Times of a recent date says: We have received the following from the admiralty: "H. M. Destroyer Viper grounded on the Renonquet Rock, near Alderney, during a fog on Saturday evening, and has it is feared, become a total wreck. No lives were lost."

Betting seems to favor Shamrock II. A Chicago man has laid $100 to $50 on Lipton's boat.—Time.

Helena, Mont., Aug. 23rd—D. C. Murray, of Salt Lake, general superintendent of the Rocky Mountain Telephone Company, is here and announces that an agreement has been reached between his company and the Northwest Company whereby there will be at once constructed the missing telephone link between the oceans.

The Rocky Mountain Company will build from its present eastern terminus at Billings to Miles City, and the Northwest from its North Dakota terminus to the same place, thus forming a complete circuit via New York, Chicago, the Twin cities, Helena, Portland, and from Boston to San Francisco and Los Angeles, undisputedly the longest line of direct communication in the world.

What are the abuses of reading? These:

1. Hurried reading without concentration.

2. Reading for mere entertainment without reflection.

3 Reading when we ought to be doing some other thing.—September Ladies' Home Journal.

The sale at Leiser's still continues, marvellous bargains to be had in everything.

THE LOST TREASURE.

Estimate of Amount of Gold on the Islander.

Some difference of opinion exists as to the amount of gold on board the Islander when she went down. The estimate ranges from one-quarter of a million up to two millions, while in some quarters the ill-fated steamer is said to have had one of the largest consignments o treasure yet brought out. Possi ly the exact amount will never be known, as a number of individual fortunes were lost. Constable Joyce of the Mounted Police, who has been stationed at Dawson, says there were four boxes of bank gold containing 250 pounds each, or a total of 1,400 pounds. Estimating it roughly at $200 per pound, would bring the amount up to $280,000. Then there were individual amounts such as that of Mr Hart, some of which had been consigned to the care of the purser. Mr Hart said on Sunday night that his grip contained $350,000, and he understood that one of the unfortunates who were drowned had an equal amount. Probably the treasure on the steamer was something over $400,000.—Times.

GRICE-SIMPSON.

Yesterday morning at the home of Mrs H. Simpson, Chapel street, Dr. J. G. Grice, of this city, and Miss Lillian Augusta Simpson, daughter of Mr J. H. Simpson, the well-known barrister and solicitor, were quietly married by the Rev. W. C. Dodds of Cumberland. The honeymoon is being spent in Vancouver, and upon their return Dr. and Mrs Grice will reside on Newcastle Townsi e.—Herald.

The Metropolitan Methodist church was the scene of a very pretty event yesterday afternoon when two of Victoria's most popular young people were united in the bonds of matrimony. The contracting parties were Mr Gideon Hicks, leader of the Methodist church choir, and Miss Lilian L. Armson, daughter of Mr and Mrs James L. Armson. The bride was attended by Miss Emilie Frasier, of Toronto, while Mr Frank Lovick supported the bridegroom.

The happy couple left by the City of Puebla for a month's stay in Southern California, where they will spend their honeymoon.—Vic. Times.

The Five Necessary Books for Young Men.

There are certain fundamental books upon which any profitable reading should be based. I mean the Bible; Shakespeare; a good dictionary; an encyclopaedia, and Roget's "Thesaurus." These are compelling, and all intelligent reading must be based upon these works, in the order that I have named.—Edward Bok, in the Ladies' Home Journal for September.

LAST GUN SHOOT OF SEASON.

Following are the scores made at the final handicap shoot of the season of Cumberland Gun Club, for a box of cigars as a prize, presented by the Kurtz Cigar Co., of Vancouver. The match resulted in five ties, the cigars being divided:

Handicap.

T. Bate, 2,
001100111101111—10—12

M. Coe, 2,
100101101100001— 7— 9

S. Bailey, 2.
111100001110111—10—12

L. Piket, 4,
100001000010100— 4— 8

O. H. Fechner, 2,
110101110111100—10—12

F. Parks,
100111111101111—12—12

R. Coe, 3.
110101101001101— 9—12

J. Roe, 3,
111001010110100— 8—11

SECOND EVENT.

T. Bate	0	1	0	1	0	—2
M. Coe	1	1	0	1	1	—4
S. Bailey	0	0	1	1	0	—2
O. H. Fechner	1	0	1	0	1	—3

The notice re cow bells is good so far as it goes, but it does not go far enough. Why is notice not given that cows found at large in the city limits, will have such bells removed by the officers, as being a public nuisance? It requires no by-law for this. If a man or woman rings a bell all night under the windows of long suffering citizens, he or she would very quickly be prosecuted as a nuisance. Why therefore, should animals be allowed to make night hideous? The law of the land is sufficient to check this nuisance.

PERSONAL.

Mr Baxter, lately engineer on the City of Nanaimo, and now Government Inspector of Engines and Boilers, was in town on official duty last week. All machinery of the Colliery Co. was found in first class order.

Mr and Mrs Haddow are paying Mrs Haddow's parents, Mr and Mrs Farmer, a visit.

Mrs T. Kirkwood of Nanaimo, returned Friday after visiting Mrs T. Whyte.

Mrs Nunns, Mr R. Shaw and Miss Shaw have returned from their outing at Oyster river.

Monday being Labor Day and a statutory holiday, as well as one included in the Civic Early Closing By-law, we believe that all stores were closed. We mention this as a fact, and as a news item, though it is not always safe, apparently, to mention straight facts in a Cumberland newspaper.

According to the Province, Trooper Curtis of Nelson, of Captain Bennett's command of Canadian Constabulary in South Africa, was wounded in an engagement near Vereeniging, between Bloomfontein and Pretoria, on July 11th. It is presumed that the Curtis referred to, is Mr J. D. Curtis, formerly of Comox.

A GODDESS OF AFRICA.

A Story of the Golden Fleece.

By ST. GEORGE RATHBONE

Hastings could not tear his eyes away from this grisly figure, which seemed an epitome of all that was horrible in the land of the fetish worshipper. Every deed of blood that marks the dark pages in the history of South African colonization may be laid at the door of these wizard priests whole sole business it is to incite by every devilish means in their power, the evil passions of the impis, and send them forth burning with the desire to do murder, to burn and destroy, so that the whites may be utterly wiped from the face of the earth.

Long the war council kept up, until the dancers were exhausted, and the orators hoarse with wild haranguing. Then the great fire was allowed to burn down, after the high priest had cast some witch powder into the flames that turned everything green and ghastly, and had a grewsome effect upon the superstitious blacks, though simple enough to those who watched from above. Gradually the assemblage dispersed. Hastings had many times looked eagerly in the direction of the ledge where on his previous visit the fair goddess had appeared to ravish his senses, but alas, she came not.

As the fierce warriors trooped back through the wooden gates of the kraal, the hand of his hearty English friend fell on his shoulder.

"Come," said Lord Bruno, "now to the great work we have cut out for ourselves."

CHAPTER IX.

HOW THEY WENT DOWN INTO KROKATO.

Indeed, the task which these bold argonauts of the South African wilderness had set for themselves was a stupendous achievement, that might well stagger the most adventurous of men, and none but those of Anglo-saxon blood would have dared undertake it.

To venture into the enemy's country where the foot of a white man had seldom if ever pressed, and invade the sacred crater of old Krokato in search of a treasure that had lain there for ages—one would be apt to believe this a dream conjured up in the mind of a madman; and yet here was a little company of free lances pledged to carry the wonderful scheme to a successful termination or leave their bones among the kopjes.

Then there was the mission of Lord Bruno, with regard to the mysterious white god whom the impis worshipped—he was grimly determined to have an interview with her ere quitting the enchanted realm, and it could be readily understood that such a project must bring the race to face with new and startling perils.

Having seen the last of the weird dance of the black braves, and been duly impressed by the grotesque appearance of the medicine man, they proceeded to leave the shelf in the same manner they had reached it.

The council fire was burning low, and the monotonous tom-tom of the war drum had finally ceased, for which they were sincerely thankful, as it had tortured their ears while in blast.

Again they crept along that narrow ledge and lost sight of the kraal with its hundreds of pointed lodges, teeming with black life.

The soul of the artist had been deeply stirred by the picture upon which his eyes had just rested. It appealed to his nature, and had been so impressed upon his mind that he would be able to reproduce it at any moment, with all its hideous accompaniments.

The Englishman had looked upon many remarkable things in his day, for he had spent years in restless wandering in strange lands where scenes bordering on the fantastic and the bizarre could be found, to illustrate the pages of his magazine and interest an eager public; but he stood ready to confess that he had never run across a more fascinating theme for brush and pencil than the gathering of the black clans around the witch-doctor's green council fire, together with their fetish dance.

Fortune came near playing them a sorry trick on the way, and it was Red Eric who had the harrowing experience.

Perhaps a stone rolled under him or his hand slipped just when it should have been steadiest. At any rate, while upon the narrowest part of the ledge he was heard to scramble, and Hastings, who was just ahead, upon twisting his head to discover what had gone amiss, was just in time to see the cowboy slip over the edge. The sight gave him a severe shock, and he strained his ears in the endeavor to hear when the poor devil struck far below, little doubting but that he would have his brains dashed out by the fall.

No such sound reached him, and filled with a curiosity he could not explain, Hastings, having communicated the dire intelligence to the man ahead craned his neck to look over the ledge.

The moon still remained hidden by that dense veil of clouds that had drifted up from the north, but it was far from dark. Even the lodges in the kraal could have been seen by careful scrutiny.

Thus Hastings was quick to discover an object that dangled some seven feet or more down the face of the cliff and which upon closer scrutiny he was constrained to believe must be the body of a desperate man.

Red Eric had clutched some projecting root or rock to which he was clinging with a grip like that of death.

To climb the face of that blank wall was an utter impossibility, while if he released his hold, the only result must be a mangled mass of humanity on the rocks below.

Rex felt powerless to lend assistance to the imperiled cowboy, ready though he was to tax his strength or his agility in any effort that might suggest itself.

But there were others.

Jim Bludsoe chanced to be the man ahead of Rex, and he understood the situation instantly. When he had hustled his way back to a point that was just above his comrade, he took a hitch over a spur of rock with his lariat, and dropped the loop with unerring precision upon the man who hung suspended below.

How Red Eric ever got it under his arms was a puzzle, but he managed it, and while the others laid hold to steady the rope, the reckless fellow came up hand over hand after the manner of a Jack Tar.

Though panting heavily from his exertions he seemed to be rather tickled over his narrow "squeak" as he termed it, than anything else. It took considerable to alarm this dare-devil, who yearned for adventure with all the eagerness shown by a Don Quixote.

When the hedge was left behind Hastings drew a breath of relief, for there had always been a chance that any of them might take the dizzy plunge, and he hardly dared hope that in case it fell to him to lose his footing he would be quite as fortunate as Eric.

Still higher they mounted, climbing over the rough elevations and pushing a passage through brush that opposed them. Hastings kept his wits wide-awake, for to him was entrusted the task of serving as guide to the expedition, and the success or failure attending their movements would depend a great deal on how well he remembered his bearings.

Considering the fact that he had only been in this vicinity once before, and then while the night held sway, he was really doing remarkably well.

So they scrambled and worked their way up the side of the extinct volcano, until the edge of the crater had been gained. Once upon a time, ages ago, a magnificent cone must have towered above this vast cavity, which had been gradually undermined by the fierce fires below, and finally, during some ancient eruption more violent than its predecessors, this crown had been blown off, leaving the awful gulf of boiling lava, which as centuries rolled on, cooled, became covered with soil, and finally possessed a growth of rank vegetation.

The crater was now a valley, surrounded on all sides by walls of dark stone—a valley where in years long, long ago, some people who inhabited the land had built a temple, which in turn mouldered in the grasp of remorseless time, and became a vast ruin, almost hidden from view by bushes and vines.

To descend into this dark abyss was a difficult task, and one that might have brought the cowboys' lassoes into play, only that Hastings' memory failed him not, and he took them unerringly to the path which ran along the face of the rocky wall.

Lord Bruno noted with considerable curiosity that this trail had been cut out from the solid rock, and by mortal hands, but in ages long since past. Thousands of feet had swept up and down this path. What a strange and interesting story it could tell if gifted with the power of speech.

They moved down into what seemed the bowels of the earth — silent as spectres, each man keenly on the alert for danger; and making both hands and feet do service in guarding against such a mishap as fell to Red Eric's share.

All seemed peaceful about them — from the crater came only the sound of some night bird's song, and the whirr of wings close to their ears was occasioned by the flitting of some bat, disturbed in his crevice by their passing.

Once Lord Bruno knew that his leader had passed, but what the cause of it might be Jim Bludsoe said not.

Hastings too had caught what seemed to be a single flash of light in the valley, and was mystified to guess its meaning. Could it be possible some vagrant flame from the fires far below had found an outlet —such a thing was really beyond the bounds of reason. He was more inclined to lay it to human agency than to believe it a will-o'-the-wisp haunting the ruined temple which perhaps also served as a sepulchre in ages agone.

At any rate, remembering his own experience with the guards who watched the remains of the temple, he was a little worried by the flashing of that light, fearing that it might prove to be a signal which would bring enemies down upon them with the same eagerness that wolves and hyenas display when running their quarry to earth.

All drew a breath of relief when finally they ceased to longer descend. A stream gurgled at their feet, and several stooped to drink. Hastings looked keenly around in order to get his bearings, while Lord Bruno and the cowboy chief kept very close in order that if necessary they might confer.

There seemed to be something uncanny in the singular condition of the valley—one was bound to be impressed with its remarkable history of the past, and in fancy might expect the spirit of those who had worshipped at this shrine centuries ago to marshal themselves in serried ranks when the desecration of their heathen temple by godless hands was threatened.

Truth to tell, however, these very practical invaders who had come in search of the Golden Fleece, were more worried about the resistance they might meet with from the human sources than that proceeding from spirits of the departed.

Hastings had figured upon the matter since his last visit to this mysterious region, and was firmly convinced that there must be some connecting link between the wizard valley of the temple and that ledge where the white god had shown herself—some passage underground, constructed by artful priests for o purpose of their own, and utilized under the present regime.

As they once more set themselves in motion, every one of the little company felt his nerves tingling with intense eagerness. The spirit of adventure was upon them, and those advocates who worship at this shrine scent the presence of a carnival of riotious action just as readily as the war horse discovers the odor of burnt powder drifting from the battlefield.

It spurred them on as with a goad. They yearned for excitement, and had come a long distance to find it. No danger then, of any weakening among these hardy fellows should the worst happen. Secretly, perhaps, they were in great hopes of a battle with the black hosts before quitting the neighborhood. If this were so, the most zealous among them could find no occasion to complain in the treatment accorded by a benigh fortune, for they were certainly destined to see much of action ere old Phoebus again gilded the tips of the cliffs that guarded the crater.

In and out, under the matted foliage, and between black rocks that remained to tell of the infernal fires that had once tossed their red arms above this mouth of Hades, they moved, in a sinuous array, now starting a bird from its roost, and anon hearing the hissing of a serpent as it glided away from their line of march, until at length Hastings slackened his pace and finally came to a halt.

Then they knew they were close to the secret entrance of the crater temple.

CHAPTER X.

THE GUARDIAN DIETIES OF THE TEMPLE.

Rex had not forgotten.

He had taken his bearings as well as the circumstances permitted, for the tops of the cliffs being outlined against the heavens, certain trees were marked in silhouette which on the occasion of his former visit he had especially noted.

Here he had throttled a fierce black who had hurled himself upon the intruder with a recklessness that could only spring from the abandon of a fanatic, set to guard a sacred shrine.

Having made sure of his position, Rex suddenly dropped on hands and knees and began crawling along the ground. The others, realizing that this was a genuine game of "follow my leader" did not hesitate an instant about doing the same, and considerable dexterity was shown in the endeavor to accomplish the task.

As yet there had been no signs of the guards whom Rex had found in the valley, mutes selected for this especial purpose by the great medicine-man whose word was law throughout the land of the Zambodi.

Nevertheless, it would not do to grow careless. Perhaps the former invasion of the whites had aroused the guardians of the treasure, and they had set a trap so arranged that it would insure the capture or destruction of these daring adventurers, intent upon robbing the ancient temple of its relics.

Ah! Rex no longer continued to creep along under the bushes. He had come to a halt and appeared to be intently examing the ground. That this meant something they readily guessed, and the whisper he started back along the line confirmed the suspicion.

Closing up around him they found that he gazed upon a pile of rocks, some large, others small, the whole appearing like a cairn some five feet in height.

Just such a monument might the old worthies of Abraham's time have made in order to commemorate certain events; and Lord Bruno had more than once in his strange wanderings seen a similar heap of stones mark a grave.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Enough Luck For One Cat.

"Do you believe there is any luck in black cats?"

"There is luck in mine."

"Ah, indeed!"

"Yes, he just ate a rabbit's foot."—Chicago News.

The All Powerful Janitor.

"I see that a Chicago janitor has painted a picture that the critics pronounce extraordinary."

"You bet they'd speak well of anything done by the janitor."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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F. W. HEUBACH, General Manager, Winnipeg, Man.

FREIGHT CHARGES ON EXHIBITS.

The Association undertake the payment of the inward freight charges on exhibits from the last shipping point, provided that such exhibits are returned to the original shipping point immediately after the Fair without ownership changing hands. The Association wish it to be distinctly understood that this is not to be a precedent, but that it is being done this year owing to the partial failure of last year's crop and the consequent shortage of money amongst exhibitors.

The payment by the association of inward freight charges applies to points in Manitoba and Northwest Territories only.

Wonderful Musical Memory.

Sir John Stainer had a wonderful musical memory. It was put to the test once at the Crystal palace when he had to play the organ in the "Messiah" and a folio copy on which alone he could see the score was not forthcoming. The conductor was in despair. Sir John cut the knot by a wonderful tour de force, playing the part faultlessly right through and entirely from memory, probably the only time the "Messiah" has been so rendered.—London Standard.

Willcocks of Kumasi.

It seems that in service circles there is much surprise that, although for the relief of Kumasi Sir James Willcocks was awarded a K.C.M.G. and a long-overdue brevet-colonelcy, he has received no recognition whatever of his conduct of the important and very arduous campaign which began only after Kumasi had been relieved and ended with the battle of Obassa, when the Ashantis were completely and finally defeated.

Season Has Opened.

"Well," said Mrs. Willies to the tramp, "I suppose you want something to eat this morning?"

"No, kind lady," replied the wayfarer. "I called to see if you had a cast off bicycle to give a deserving man."—Stray Stories.

Lights and Stage Scenery.

It may seem paradoxical to say so, but it seems that the greatest so called improvement of modern days—namely, the brilliant lighting of the stage—has done much to destroy all scenic illusions. Many would recall the beautiful scene painting of Telbin, Stanfield, Greive and Danby and of Mr. Craven in his earlier days. Formerly scene painters became R. A.'s, a thing nowadays inconceivable. At Gadshill Dickens once showed some fine pictures by Stanfield—wall scenes for "The Lighthouse"—and the novelist cut them to pieces, which he framed. They were beautiful pictures, and at the sale they fetched £600 and £700 each. The scene painters of those days were able to produce such finished work because the light on the stage was low and did not kill their colors. At the present time all half tone yellows and other delicate tints disappear, and the painters have to paint to suit the conflagration.—London News.

Melba a Natural Song Bird.

Madame Melba prides herself on being a "natural song-bird." She did not pass through a protracted period of voice culture prior to her operatic debut. From childhood she has been able to sing with ease the most difficult music, and she mastered the complicated score of "Aida" in a few hours. "I cannot even remember," says the fair Australian, "when I first began to trill a note."

These Symptoms Are A Warning to You

That the blood is losing its richness and the very life itself is being sapped from brain and nerves. You feel weak and run down. You get pale and sallow, with dark rings under the eyes. You lose flesh, and the food you eat does not seem to nourish you. Your hands and feet get cold. You are nervous and irritable. Little things worry you. You suffer with headache, neuralgia and nervous dyspepsia. You grow melancholy and depressed at times, find your memory failing and feel unable to concentrate your thoughts.

This is the train of symptoms which lead to nervous prostration and paralysis or land their victim in the epileptic hospital or insane asylum. Nearly everybody needs a nerve restorative and blood builder at certain periods in their life. When nerve cells are being wasted away more rapidly than nature can replace them collapse is certain, unless some means is used to assist in enriching the blood and creating new nerve force. Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is the most effective preparation obtainable for thoroughly restoring richness to the blood and strength and vitality to the nervous system.

DR. CHASE'S NERVE FOOD

Fifty cents a box, 6 boxes for $2.50; at all dealers, or post paid from Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

ALFRED THE GREAT

ENGLAND TO CELEBRATE THE MILLENARY OF A GREAT MONARCH.

Elaborate Ceremonies Will Mark Event—Permanent Memorial Will Be a Colossal Statue of King Alfred at Winchester—An Exhibition of Objects Pertaining to the Alfred Period.

England is going to celebrate the millenary of King Alfred the Great next summer, and elaborate ceremonies will mark its observance at Winchester, the monarch's place of burial and the ancient capital of the country.

As a permanent memorial of the event there is to be erected a colossal statue of King Alfred, by Hamo Thornycroft, R. A., the design of which is shown in the illustration.

This striking figure, says The Graphic, is now complete in plaster and in the hands of the founders to be cast into bronze. It measures over 16 feet in height, and some idea of its colossal size may be gleaned by a comparison with the sculptor who stands by its side. It is, moreover, of Mr. Thornycroft's best work, and will be one of the largest statues ever cast in bronze in England.

In connection with the celebration the British Museum authorities have announced their intention of holding an exhibition of objects pertaining to the Alfred period during the early part of the summer.

An interesting relic was bequeath-

THORNYCROFT'S STATUE OF KING ALFRED.

ed to the Ashmolean Museum, Oxford, in 1718, by Mr. Thomas Palmer, of Fairfield, Sussex. It was found in 1693 at Newton Park, near the junction of the Parret and the Thone, and some distance off Athelney Abbey, in the County of Sommerset. This region was often visited by King Alfred. He returned to it when defeated by the Danes in 878, and there he afterward founded a monastery. Round the setting of the jewel is the inscription, "Aelfred mec heht gewyrcan." (Alfred me ordered to be wrought.) Its length is 2 inches, breadth 1.23 inches, and thickness .46 inches.

A Picture of a Catboat For a Fee.

Among the "laughable experiences" narrated by the Rev. D. M. Steele in his account of "Some People I Have Married," in Ladies' Home Journal, is this one: "It was after my first ceremony. The groom shifted uneasily from one foot to the other and observed that they were 'surely very much obliged.' 'You see,' he explained, 'we have not much money to begin life, but if things go well perhaps in a year we can send you some present.' I bowed them out as graciously as I knew how and forgot all about it. Six months later I received by mail a package and a letter from these people. They had not forgotten my kindness, and now that they were in better circumstances they wanted to send me something. But what should it be? At last they had decided. There was one thing they both were particularly fond of. They were going to send it and hoped I would appreciate and like it. When I opened the package, I found a cheaply framed photograph of a catboat on Long Island sound. On the margin was written in lead pencil, 'The place where we became engaged.'"

Water or Words.

A favorite dodge at Annapolis, says Dr. Cyrus Townsend Brady in "Under Tops'ls and Tents," was to get a cadet to make a political speech.

It took two plebes to play the game, one of whom was to be prompter. The orator would be directed to stand on the floor and the prompter on a chair back of him with the mouth of a water pitcher just touching the collar of the speaker. He would be asked his politics, and if they were Democratic he would be advised to make a Republican speech. The prompter was requested to pour water whenever the flow of language stopped; consequently something was always flowing—water or words. It was an easy way of promoting fluency, and on some harrowing occasions in later days I have wished that some similar prompter could only have started my halting speech. The first act of the drama would be thoroughly enjoyed by every one, especially the prompter, but when the positions were reversed and the orator became the prompter in his turn the situation was truly delightful.

POULTRY EXHIBITIONS.

What They Teach and How They Advance the Industry.

The purpose of poultry exhibitions is to educate those interested in blooded fowls, and apart from educating their chief concern is to let the people who are interested know where and of whom they may find excellent stock. The exhibition is an open advertisement, and every lover of standard bred fowls should aid in making it a success. The poultry exhibition awakens enthusiasm. Not taste nor skill nor knowledge can be a substitute for enthusiasm, earnestness and zeal. The earnest men and women are so few in the world that their very earnestness is a badge of their nobility. The zealous and earnest work of our leading fanciers has made the breeding of fancy or standard bred fowls a noble vocation and one of the leading industries, if not the leading industry, of the United States.

It is not easy to produce an ideal specimen, and a true fancier feels keenly the loss of his best birds, yet there are many ignorant or inexperienced people who seem to think we should be willing to part with such specimens for almost a song to give them something to win with in a big show. Such birds cannot be purchased at a price within the limited figure of a good breeding bird if the fancier knows his business and the bird has blood back of him that will reproduce itself. I am just beginning to realize how much I have lost by helping customers to win who did not understand the value of a blooded bird.

The zeal, earnestness and enthusiasm of a breeder may stir another to make the most use of the blood obtained, while a premium won in a big show may induce another to understand the value of one, but I find it is often the case that the premiums offered at our poultry shows will stir one to ambition and enthusiasm as nothing else can. For some fanciers the charm lies in heralding to the world the simple sum of money there is in the premium won. The true fancier finds poetry and song in the measure that brings his special and favorite to a point reaching near to perfection and near to his own ideal. The honor of having attained nearly perfection by his own handiwork is the premium he is seeking, and he wants the world to know it, because he believes the world will be better by knowing it. The exhibits of pure breeds in their most typical form can but win the hearts of the visitors, many of whom will become fanciers if for no other reason than the pleasure of having them in their own homes.

There are many who are timid in regard to putting birds on exhibition lest their entries should be found not what is desirable in all respects. To such let us kindly suggest the possibility of your birds being better than you may think. Again, they may be more defective than you are aware, and how are you to find out their qualities unless you show them in good company? Bring your birds and ascertain their comparative worth. It is well to remember there is always somebody who has just as fine as yours and maybe better. None of us have the "best." There should be no jealousy in these matters—rather a spirit of emulation to rival the best and still do better should prevail. Our shows should be for the encouragement and protection of the standard bred, the bird that is to supplant the mongrels, even by those who do not care to become fanciers and showmen, but by common poulterers. So in order "to be up to date" it is essential that every one who is breeding feathers attends some exhibition. Take the children and let them see what study and care will produce in the feathered realms.—Mrs. Ella Thoma in Reliable Poultry Journal.

Hatching Brahma Eggs.

Brahma eggs, like all Asiatic eggs, require a somewhat different treatment than do eggs of our American varieties. It is very often the case even under hens, that from two to four days more are required to hatch them than is the case with the American varieties. In hatching in the incubator, note the air cells carefully, especially after the second week. This will give you the best and most accurate knowledge on the wants of the egg. When hatched alone, there very little extra attention required. We have made as good hatches in incubators with Brahma eggs as we have with Wyandottes or Plymouth Rocks, but after the second week we gave the condition of the air cell daily study.—A Few Hens.

A Wasted Effort.

"Yes, sir, I did my best to train my daughter up as an accomplished parliamentarian. I took her to meetings to give her a chance to listen to the rulings of able chairmen, and I had her learn the textbooks on the subject by heart. I thought I had her perfect in the business, but I was mistaken. She attended a convention not long ago, and pretty soon she had a chance to appeal from a decidedly unjust ruling of the chair, and how do you suppose she did it?"

"Well?"

"She was excited, you know, and this is what she said: 'You are a mean old fright, and I just hate you! So there!' And then she burst into tears and sat down. No, sir, woman's nature will have to change before she will ever become a parliamentarian."

SARAH GRAND.

Author of "Heavenly Twins," Who Is Making a Great Hit in Her New Capacity as a Lecturer.

Sarah Grand, who has been delighting British audiences in her new capacity as a lecturer, first became prominent through the publication in 1893 of the "Heavenly Twins." None of the works which have followed from her pen since that time has earned so wide a fame as her first effort. In 1894 she published "Our Manifold Nature," in 1897 "The Beth Book," in 1898 "The Modern Man and Maid" and in 1900 "Babs, the Impossible." The last-named book came nearer than any of the others to reaching the high tide

MME. SARAH GRAND.

of popularity attained by the "Heavenly Twins." Miss Grand was born in Ireland. Her father was Edward J. Clarke, a lieutenant in the Royal Navy, and her mother the granddaughter of Robert Bell of Humbleton House, Yorkshire. The future author was married at 16 to Lieut.-Col. McFall, a brigade surgeon in the army, who died in 1898. As wife of the ubiquitous army surgeon Miss Grand traveled through the East generally. She is intensely interested in the general movement for the uplifting of women and is vice-president of an English Woman Suffrage Association.

THE RED IN THE FLAG.

Red Is the Most Popular Color of National Flags.

Though the policy of military authorities in using less glaring colors in uniforms has been very marked of late years, red remains the most popular color for national standards. Of twenty-five countries nineteen have flags with red in them, the list including Great Britain, the United States, France, Germany, Austria, Italy, Spain, Denmark, Belgium, Sweden, Switzerland, Turkey, Mexico, Chili, Portugal, Venezuela and Cuba.

The countries which have blue as an element of their flags are Great Britain, the United States, Russia, France, Holland, Ecuador, Sweden, Chili, Venezuela, Portugal and Cuba. Three countries have black as one of the elements of their flags — Germany, Belgium and China—but Germany is the only one of the three which has black and white together.

There are five countries (excluding from consideration Ireland, the familiar flag of which is not officially recognized among the national standards) which have green as a color: Brazil, the flag of which is green chiefly; Mexico, Egypt, Italy and Persia. There are nine countries in which the flag is partly of yellow. These countries are Austria, Spain, Belgium, Egypt, Sweden, China, Persia, Brazil and Venezuela. Countries with flags partly white are the United States, France, Germany, Russia, Austria and Italy, six of the seven chief powers.

There is no white in the national standards of England, but the British naval flag has a white background. Other countries having white in their flags are Switzerland, Turkey, Persia, Japan, Mexico, Holland, Denmark, Portugal, Cuba, Chili and Ecuador, the flag of which is nearer white than any other country, being made up of two parallel white columns, between which is a column of blue, upon which are white stars.

Grandpa's Pet.

A little boy was sitting on his grandfather's knee, talking about various things, when grandpapa pulled out his watch.

"Grandpapa, when you die will you leave that watch for me?" said the boy.

"Well, I don't know—yes, I guess I will," retorted the old gentleman.

"Well, grandpapa, how soon are you going to die?"

He Was One of Them.

Manning—A year or two ago I advised Pitcher to write a book on the famous men he had met.

Boyd—And did he do it?

Manning—He wrote an autobiography.

Scraps.

The coinage of India last year was about £80,000,000.

Australia is nearly 26 times larger than the British Isles.

An Irish jury recently brought in the following verdict: "We, the jury, find the prisoner almost guilty."

The Boer prisoners in Ceylon have applied that their families may be allowed to join them, as they like the country, and wish to become permanent settlers.

THE SCOTCH STILLS.

HOW THEIR BY-PRODUCTS ARE POLLUTING THE RIVERS.

"Pot Ale," the Liquor Left After the First Distillation, Is the Worst, as It Carries About 3,000 Grains of Suspended and Dissolved Solids to the Gallon.

There are 164 distilleries in Scotland, and an increasingly difficult problem in connection with them is how to get rid of the by-products of distillation. One of these by-products is what is known as "pot ale," which is the liquor left after the first distillation. It is a most obstinate and complex compound, as brown as peaty water. It becomes putrified and smells badly after a brief contact with the air. It is a highly nitrogenous liquor, carrying 3,000 grains a gallon of suspended and dissolved solids—about thirty or forty times as much solid matter as ordinary sewage contains. It has been run into the River Spey, where the Glenlivet distilleries have sprung up like mushrooms during the last few years, until the noble salmon river has been all but ruined. The riparian proprietors, however, by raising actions in the law courts to compel distilleries to put a stop to this pollution, have greatly paralyzed the whisky trade in that part of the country.

Several plans have been tried to utilize this "pot ale" as a feeding stuff for cattle and as a manure. Hitherto none of these plans has proved a commercial success. The process which has the best stood the test of experiment is that which is known as the 'microbe' system, which is a filtration expedient strongly assisted by bacteriological aid. It is not new. It is in use to purify sewage in several of the large towns of England, but the credit of successfully applying it to get rid of the refuse of distilleries is due to Dr. Cowle of Dufftown, Speyside, who has been experimenting with it for some time and has got such good results that his system is now considered applicable to large distilleries.

A plant of this kind costing £700 ($3,400) has just been laid down at Glen Kinchie distillery, East Lothian. It is large enough to deal with 52,000 gallons of "pot ale" a week, and the eyes of the distilling world are now upon this place to see what will come of the experiment. In the process a series of seven tanks in duplicate are used. These are so arranged on the face of a steep slope by the side of the distillery that the liquor to be purified passes from the one to the other by gravitation. There is also on the top of the bank, above all the others, a receiving tank, capable of holding 2,500 gallons. To this the "pot ale" is pumped up from a settling and storage tank at the low level.

The first five tanks are filled with cinders of various grades in size, while the two lowermost tanks are filled with fine sand. The cinder tanks are seeded with microbes and the work of these innumerable unseen and silent workers is marvelous. They eat up or transform the nitrogenous matter, so that when the effluent is discharged from the lowest tank is has no smell, is clear as water, will not froth and is quite harmless to fishlife. It now carries not 3,000 grains a gallon of solid suspended and dissolved solids, but only from 100 to 150, and the "pot ale," or all that is left of it, from being a strong acid is alkaline, and in the process of filtration has lost 25 per cent. of its bulk. The effluent from the last tank can accordingly be returned to any stream with little detriment to the rest of the water, for the purified ale has not the power to produce fungi, which the unpurified ale possesses in a very marked degree.

A most loathsome sight is a river into which this "pot ale" is discharged as it leaves the still. The bed of the stream is covered for miles with a gray, slimy cat's-tail fungus, "leptomatis lacteus," which there is no killing so long as it is fed with this stuff.

If well constructed at first, the contact beds or filters are practically permanent, and as the microbes can be freely cultivated there is no difficulty in keeping the beds constantly at work. The method adopted is to work them two hours out of twenty-four and to let them rest the other twenty-two, as the microbes it seems want a long rest after feeding on this rich product.

Hopeless Case.

Merchant—Didn't you call on Owens today?

Collector—Yes, sir.

Merchant—Did he pay anything on account?

Collector—No, sir. I couldn't even get him to pay any attention to me.—Chicago News.

Words of the Wise.

The man with but one idea in his head is sure to exaggerate that to top-heaviness, and thus he loses his equilibrium.—A. Hill.

Hard workers are usually honest; industry lifts them above temptation.—Boyce.

A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market.—Lamb.

Going to law is losing a cow for the sake of a cat.—Chinese proverb.

CHARLES AND ELLEN KEAN.

The Famous Actor's Quaint Attire and His Wife's Ample Hoopskirts.

Clara Morris, in an article on Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean in McClure's Magazine, gives a delightful description of the old couple on the stage. "Ellen and Charles were like a pair of old, old love birds—a little dull of eye, nor quite perfect in the preening of their somewhat rumpled plumage, but billing and cooing with all the persistency and satisfaction of their first caging. Their appearance upon the street provoked amusement, sometimes even excitement. I often saw drivers of jays and wagons pull up their horses and stop in the crowded streets to stare at them as they made their way toward the theater.

"Mrs. Kean lived inside the most astounding hoop that woman ever carried. Its size, its weight, its tilting power were awful. Entrances had to be cleared of all chairs or tables to accommodate Mrs. Kean's hoop. People scrambled or slid sideways about her on the stage, swearing mentally all the time, while a sudden gasp from the front row or a groan from Mr. Cathcart announced a tilt and a revelation of heelless slippers and dead white stockings.

"And in spite of his dignity Charles was not above a joke on Ellen's hoop, for one rainy day as she strove to enter a carriage door she stuck fast, and the hoop—mercy! It was well Mr. Kean was there to hold it down and, as a troubled voice from within said, 'I'm caught somehow; don't you see, Charles?' with a twinkling eye Charles replied, 'Yes, Ellen, my dear, I do see, and—and I'm trying to keep every one else from seeing, too!' a speech verging so closely upon impropriety that, with antique coquetry, Mrs. Kean punished him by tweaking his ear when he squeezed in beside her.

"The Kean bonnet was the wonder of the town. It was a large coal scuttle of white leghorn, and at the back there was a sort of flounce of ribbon which she called her 'bonnet cape.' Draped over it she wore a bright green barege veil. But she was not half so funny as was her husband on the street. His short little person was buttoned up tightly in a regular bottle green 'Mantalini' sort of overcoat loaded with frogs of heavy cord and lined, cuffed and collared with fur of such remarkable color, quality and marking as would have puzzled the most experienced student of natural history to name, while vicious little street boys at sight of it always put searching questions as to the price of catskins in London.

"As they came down the street together, Mrs. Kean, majestically towering above her lord and master, looked like an old time frigate with every inch of canvas spread, while at her side Charles puffed and fretted like a small tug.

"The street boys were a continual torment to him, but Mrs. Kean appeared serenely unconscious of their existence, even when her husband made short rushes at them with his gold headed cane, crying: 'Go away, you irreverent little brutes! Go away!' and then puffed laboriously back to her again as she sailed calmly on."

THE FLORIDA RAZORBACK.

Becomes Most Valuable When Killed by Railway Train.

The Florida razorback is the hog indigenous to that climate and soil. He is usually large of limb and fleet of foot, being the only known porker that can outrun a darky. He has a tail of wondrous length, which while he is in active motion he twists into the tightest corkscrew, but with which while quietly feeding he raps his leathery sides much in the same manner that the docile cow uses her tail. He is self supporting. He earns his own living and thrives equally well in the high woods, in the flat woods, in the hummocks and in the marshes. He subsists upon anything he can find above the earth or underneath its surface. He has a clear, farseeing eye and is very sensitive of hearing.

Nature has equipped him with a snout almost as long as the beak of the wild pelican of Borneo, with which he can penetrate the earth many inches in quest of worms, snakes and insects. He is the most intelligent of all the hogs and is likewise the most courageous. He has been known to engage in mortal combat with a coon for the possession of a watermelon and to rend asunder a barbed wire fence.

He is so intelligent that when he lives in the towns he becomes as familiar with the railroad schedules as are the train dispatchers themselves and plies his vocation in great numbers about the railroad stations, and yet no train ever ran over a razorback. Whenever the railroad companies are forced to pay for killing a hog it always proves to be a Berkshire, a guinea or some other fine breed—never a razorback. He is too active and alert to be caught even by a locomotive. He is nervous, restless, energetic, and hence does not thrive well in pens.

Confined, he loses rather than gains flesh. He is always ripe for market, as his condition is as good in August as it is in January. His owner respects his intelligence, admires his nerve and is fond of him as food, for he may always be depended upon to afford the proverbial "streak of lean" with a very small "streak of fat." He is the king of hogs. He can be grown more profitably than any other known variety, since, as has been observed, he is energetic and intelligent enough to feed and clothe himself.

Hard on Stairways.

The Duchess of Cleveland, the mother of Lord Rosebery, whose "Roll of Battle Abbey," published in three volumes, occupied her for many years, was very fond of the historic pile. The story is told that she was one day at the house of an American millionaire, who, pointing to his palatial staircase, remarked: "I venture to think, your Grace, that even Battle Abbey cannot show a finer staircase than this." "Oh, no," answered the Duchess of Cleveland, "the Battle Abbey stairs are very shabby. You see, those old Crusaders wore them out so dreadfully."

Alfalfa should be cut when not more than one-tenth of the plants have come in bloom. Cut at this early stage, the yield of hay for the season will be much greater than if the alfalfa is cut near maturity, and every pound of hay secured will be worth more for feed.

At the Kansas experiment station a strip through a field of alfalfa was cut when one-tenth was in bloom; another strip was cut after full bloom had passed. The strip cut early was nearly ready to cut the second time when that cut after full bloom was being harvested the first time. The strip cut early grew vigorously through the season and made three cuttings and a good aftermath. The strip cut after full bloom gave a low yield the first cutting and did not grow sufficiently to yield a good second cutting. Early cuttings seem to invigorate the plant.

The late cutting of the first crop seems to injure the plant more than at any other time, and we have found it profitable to cut alfalfa the first time as soon as one-tenth was in bloom, even though the weather was bad and we knew that the crop would spoil in curing. The increased yield from succeeding cuttings over that cut late much more than makes up for the loss of the first crop.

Essential to Dairy Success.

Let me first note some of the methods practiced by our most progressive dairy farmers; then we may more easily understand the progress made by the average dairyman, says a New York correspondent of Hoard's Dairyman. These are now well established facts: To make dairying the most profitable there must be a herd of well bred cows—cows that have been bred to make a maximum amount of butter fat from the food consumed. They must be fed a balanced and succulent ration, and as much as possible of this must be grown on the farm in the form of corn, grasses and the different kinds of grains and soiling crops, and in winter the cows must be kept in warm, light and well ventilated stables. These are now recognized as the three main essentials to success in progressive dairy farming and are, to restate in a word, good cows, good rations and comfort for the cows.

The Farm Separater.

If a farmer has ten cows and is using the old-fashioned milk pans and his herd averages three pounds of butter per 100 pounds of milk, it is safe to assume that with any of the standard makes of cream separators his yield would be increased by about one-quarter or more.

The Breeder's Gazette gives the following advice for ridding a pasture of wire grass: The grass in question is an annual, and therefore it dies at the end of the season. Now, what must be done is to start some strong growing perennial grass on the same land, so that when the wire grass dies in the fall the other grass will remain on the ground. No doubt the first year there would be some places where the wire grass would grow more rapidly than the other, and it might even smother it out here and there, but in a year or two of this treatment the annual must disappear. A good grass to use for this purpose is smooth brome grass (Bromus inermis), of which so much has been written in recent years. It would for this purpose be a good plan to sow a little Kentucky blue grass with the brome grass, as the latter is so very tenacious and spreading when it once is firmly rooted in the soil. It will be necessary to break the sod somewhat in order to give the seeds of these grasses an opportunity to get their roots started into the soil. Do not be afraid of too heavy seeding. It pays to give the ground plenty of seed.

Summer Fodder.

Cows should have good care from the beginning to the end of the year and every day of it, says Massachusetts Farmer. Only by so doing can best results be obtained. If the cow be allowed to get very poor for want of proper food or care, she will not recover from it and be worth as much throughout the entire year. In the spring I make from three to four different plantings of fodder corn from one to three weeks apart, chiefly for the benefit of my cows during the summer and fall months. My hogs and horses come in for a share, and, rightly fed, they will enjoy it and be greatly benefited thereby.

Turnips as a Soiling Crop.

Those who have a field of light soil which they intend to seed to wheat, clover or grass in August can scarcely do better than to put on a crop of turnips early to plow under before that time, while those who want to seed later or early in the spring may sow turnips in midsummer, possibly to cover the ground when the summer crop is taken off, as their rapid growth can be made in the time when many farmers allow their fields to lie fallow or to grow only weeds.

Burdock and Plantain.

Burdocks are quite easily exterminated by cutting them off just below the crown of the root when fairly well grown. Plaintain is much more difficult to eradicate. In small patches persistent cutting off the roots with a knife or "spud" will avail, but for larger areas the only recourse is to hoed crops.

Following Orders.

Captan—You are posted here to guard the treasury. You must let nobody pass.
Sentry—Yes, sir.

Midnight.
Sentry—Who goes there?
Thief—Shut up, you fool! It's nobody.
Sentry—All right; go ahead! Orders are to let nobody pass!

Why He Collapsed.

"What," he exclaimed as he hurried to where the crowd had gathered, "was the ambulance called for?"

"They've just taken a man away in a precarious condition."

"Do you know what happened to him?"

"It was a case of heart disease. He had made an appointment to meet his wife here on this corner at 5 o'clock precisely."

"Yes?"

"He got here exactly on time."

"And he had to run so hard to do this that his heart went back on him."

"No. He didn't run at all. He found the lady waiting when he got here."—New York Telegraph.

Don't Talk Golf.

Niblack—That was an excruciatingly funny joke you wrote—ha, ha!—about the fellow who didn't know a "bunker" from a "stymie."

Phunniman—Made a hit with the golfers, eh?

Niblack—Yes. Such ignorance is laughable.

Phunniman—I suppose so. Say, what are "bunkers" and "stymies," anyway.—Catholic Standard and Times.

He Established an Alibi.

Sunday School Superintendent—Who led the children of Israel into Canaan? Will one of the smaller boys answer?

(No reply.)

Superintendent (somewhat sternly)—Can no one tell? Little boy on that seat next to the aisle. Who led the children of Israel into Canaan?

Little Boy (badly frightened)—It wasn't me. I—I just moved yere last week from Mizzoury.—Sermon.

The Truth Merely.

C. T. Mann—I went out to see that suburban house you wanted to rent to me yesterday.

R. E. Boomer—Did you?

C. T. Mann—Yes, and, say, I thought you said it was only five minutes from the station.

R. E. Boomer—So it was to the last tenant. He always drove, and his horse was in the 2:40 class.—Philadelphia Press.

Kidding Kidley.

Kidley—What a fellow Sharpe is to wander away from the subject.

Manning—As for example?

Kidley—I was saying to him that it was an awful thing for the cannibals to eat of their own kind, and he said, "Don't you eat sardines?" Nothing to do with what we were talking about, you see. I haven't yet got over puzzling over what he was driving at.—Boston Transcript.

Flattery.

"Charley, dear," said Mrs. Torkins, "the grocer around the corner charges us almost twice as much as things are worth."

"Why don't you kick?"

"It's such a compliment. It shows we aren't getting a bit old. You know we have just moved in the neighborhood, and he evidently takes us for a newly married couple."—Washington Star.

Miss Paraffin's Little Joke.

Dobbs—I was very much surprised today. Yesterday Miss Paraffin told me she couldn't care for me, and yet she stopped me this morning and gave me a flower.

Bobbs—Nothing peculiar about that.

Dobbs—I think so.

Bobbs—I don't. This is Memorial day, and you're a "dead one." See?—Indianapolis Sun.

The Golden Postman.

Its share of fame great wealth may buy,
Acknowledge it we must;
You're sure to fill the public eye
If you've but got the dust.

For Sale!

Two very desirable 4-Roomed Cottages in the best residential part of Cumberland. Bargains. Owner leaving the country. Bona fide intending purchasers apply at

jy5 THIS OFFICE.

NOTICE.

Until further notice, on and after August 1st 1901, sprinkling or watering gardens, or premises, from water mains will not be allowed after 9. a.m., under penalty of having the water turned off and a charge of $2.00 made for turning on again

Water may be used for gardening purposes before 9 a.m. in morning and from 7 to 9 p. m. in evening. No hose or tap to be allowed to run all night, or water will be shut off.

No water to be used from hydrants for any purpose except extinguishing fires.

Any person found using water from any other persons faucets will be prosecuted.

GEORGE STEVENS,
Mgr. Cumberland Water Works.
jy31

ASSESSMENT ACT AND PROVINCIAL REVENUE TAX.

COMOX DISTRICT.

NOTICE is hereby given, in accordance with the Statutes, that Provincial Revenue Tax, and all taxes levied under the Assessment Act, are now due for the year 1901. All the above named taxes collectible within the Comox District are payable at my office, at the Court House Cumberland. Assessed taxes are collectible at the following rates, viz:—

If paid on or before June 30th, 1901:—

Three-fifths of one per cent. on real property.

Two and one-half per cent. on assessed value of wild land.

One-half of one per cent. on personal property.

Upon such excess of income—

CLASS A.—On one thousand dollars and not exceeding ten thousand dollars, one per cent up to five thousand dollars, and two per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS B.—On ten thousand dollars, and not exceeding twenty thousand dollars, one and one-half per cent. up to ten thousand dollars, and two and one-half per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS C.—On twenty thousand dollars, and not exceeding forty thousand dollars, two and one half per cent. up to twenty thousand dollars, and three per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS D.—On all others in excess of forty thousand dollars, three per cent. up to forty thousand dollars, and three and one-half per cent. on the remainder.

If paid on or after 1st July, 1901:—

Four-fifths of one per cent. on real property.

Three per cent. on the assessed value of wild land.

Three-quarters of one per cent. on pereonal property.

On so much of the income of any person as exceeds one thousand dollars, in accordance with the following classifications; upon such excess the rates shall be, namely:—

CLASS A.—On one thousand dollars, and not exceeding ten thousand dollars, one and one-half per cent. up to five thousand dollars, and two and one-half per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS B.—On ten thousand dollars, and not exceeding twenty thousand dollars, two per cent. up to ten thousand dollars, and three per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS C.—On twenty thousand dollars, and not exceeding forty thousand dollars, three per cent. up to twenty thousand dollars, and three and one-half per cent. on the remainder:

CLASS D.—On all others in excess of forty thousand dollars, three and one-half per cent. up to forty thousand dollars, and four per cent on the remainder.

Provincial Revenue Tax $3 per capita.

JOHN BAIRD,
Assessor and Collector.

Cumberland, B. C., 11th January, 1901.
My 22

LOST

On the 22nd August, a gold ring lettered Yukon. A reward of $5 will be paid on returning same to Chas. Bridges or Riverside hotel

ag28 ROBERT GRANT.

Union Brewery.

Fresh Lager Beer THE BEST IN THE PROVINCE
STEAM Beer, Ale, and Porter.

A reward of $5.00 will be paid for information leading to conviction of persons witholding or destroying any kegs belonging to this company

HENRY REIFEL, Manager.

MAHRER & CO.

Wholesale Wine and Liquor Merchants
NANAIMO, B C.

Direct Import

of Whyte and McKay, Glasgow Special Scotch Whisky,
Jas. Watson & Co., Dundee, Glenlivet.
R. McNish & Co., Glasgow, Dr. Special.
Al. Demerara and Jamaica Rum,
Guiness' Stout and Bass' Ale.
French Cognacs in the very best qualities.
Port, Sherry, Clarets, Etc., Etc.

ALWAYS ON HAND—A Carload of.....

Hiram Walker & Son's Rye Whiskies

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. P. O. BOX 14.

TO THE DEAF.

A rich lady cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave $10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 14517, The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York, U.S.A.

Sportsmen!

BEFORE BUYING

A Gun,
Rifle,
Ammunition

Or anything in the

Sporting Line

CALL AND SEE

O. H. FECHNER,

Of Cumberland.

He Can Save You Money on all Purchases.

RE COAL MINES REGULATION ACT.

EXAMINATION FOR CERTIFICATE OF COMPETENCY.

NOTICE is hereby given that an Examination for Certificates of Competency as Managers of Mines will be held on the 1st day of August, 1901, at the Court House, Nanaimo, B.C., and at Fernie, B.C.

Candidates, not under twenty-three years of age, desirous of presenting themselve for examination, must deliver to Mr. Thomas Morgan, Chairman of Board of Examiners, Nanaimo, on or before the 15th day July, 1901, notice of such intention, in writing, together with a certificate of service from their former, or present employers, testifying to at least two years' experience underground.

The examination will be in writing and will include the following subjects viz.:—

1. Mining Acts and rules.
2. Mine Gases.
3. General Work;
4. Ventilation.
5. Mining Machinery.
6. Surveying and Levelling.

Any further particulars required may be obtained on application to Mr. Morgan, Chairman of Board of Examiners. Nanaimo, B. C.; Mr. Archibald Dick, Inspector of Mines, Cranbrook; and Mr. J McGregor, Inspector of Mines, Nelson, B.C

RICHARD McBRIDE,
Minister of Mines.

Department of Mines,
18th June, 1901. je24,4t

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THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

Issued Every Wednesday.

W. B. ANDERSON, - - - ED

The columns of THE NEWS are op all who wish to express therein views ersof public interest.

While we do not hold ourselv sponsible for the utterances of corres to inser reserve the right of declin sonally. communications unnecessari

WEDNESDAY, SE 4, 1901

RESERVE.

NOTICE is hereby given that all the unappropriat Crown lands situated within the b ndaries of the following areas are h eby reserved from pre-emption, sale other disposition, excepting under th rovisions of the mining laws of the p vince, for two years from the date he of, pursuant to the provisions of sub se ion (5) of section 41 of the 'Land Act,' as amended by section 6 of the 'Lan Act Amendment Act, 1901,' to enabl the Industrial Power Company of B., Limited, to select therefrom timber limits for wood pulp and paper manufacturing purposes, as provided by an agreement bearing date the 13th day of June, 1901, viz:—

AREA 1—All the surveyed land on both sides of Kingcome River, and the land surveyed between Kingcome Inlet and Bond Sound.

AREA 2—Commencing at the northeast corner of Lot 1, thence following up the river at the head of Thompson's Sound and its branches, a distance of ten miles, and having a width on each side thereof of one mile.

AREA 3—Commencing at the northern boundary of Lots 45, 55 and 56, on the Kle-na-Klene River; thence north along the said river and its branches five miles, and having a width on each side of one-half mile, including all surveyed lands.

AREA 4—Commencing on Wakeman Sound at the south-west corner of Lot 61; thence west on the 51st parallel of latitude to a point north of Embley Lagoon; thence south to said lagoon; thence south-westerly following the passage between Kinnaird Island and Pandora Head to Mills Passage; thence to Queen Charlotte Sound; thence south-easterly along the shore line of Noel Channel, and easterly along the centre of Fife Sound to Village Point; thence north-westerly to the north of Trivett Island to the mouth of Kingcome Inlet; thence north along the west shore of Wakeman Sound to the paint of commencement.

AREA 5—Consisting of Harbledown and Turner Islands.

W. S. GORE,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works.

Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B.C., 22nd June, 1901. jy2.4t

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TIME TABLE EFFECTIVE NOV. 19TH, 1898.

VICTORIA TO WELLINGTON.

No. 2 Daily. A.M		No. 4 Saturday P.M.
De. 9:00	Victoria	De. 4:25
" 9:28	Goldstream	4:53
" 10:9	Koenig's	5:34
" 10:48	Duncans	6:15
P.M.		P.M.
" 12:14	Nanaimo	7:41
A 12:3	Wellington	Ar. 7:55

WELLINGTON TO VICTORIA.

No. 1 Daily. A.M.		No. 3 Saturday. A.M.
De. 8:05	Wellington	De. 4:25
" 8:26	Nanaimo	4:39
" 9:52	Duncans	6:05
" 10:37	Koenig's	6:46
" 11:18	Goldstream	7:32
Ar. 11:45	Victoria	Ar. 8:00 P.M.

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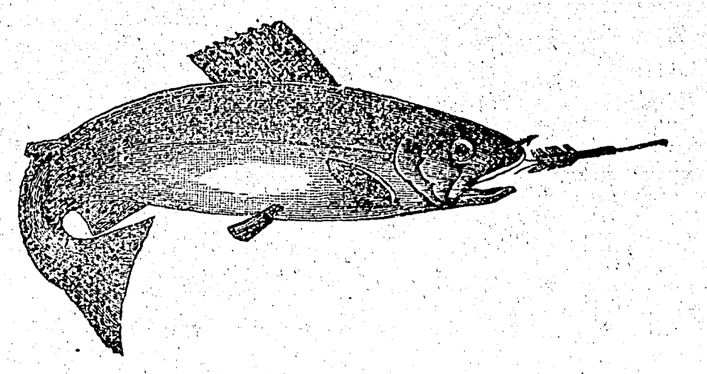

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NEWS OFFICE.

BUSY ONTARIO MINES

Output and Value Will Exceed Those of Last Year.

FIGURES SHOWING EXPANSION.

Quarterly Report of the Ontario Bureau of Mines—Large Increases in Iron Ore and Pig Iron — Increases Also in Nickel and Copper—New Copper Companies and Large Operators.

The mining outlook in this Province appears to be decidedly more encouraging this year, the evidences pointing to a decided increase in the quantity and value of Ontario's metalliferous mines and furnaces over the year 1900.

In a quarterly report just issued by the Ontario Bureau of Mines some interesting figures are given, showing the expansion in mining.

The quantity of iron ore smelted into pig iron at the three furnaces of Ontario, all of which are in steady operation, was 48,663 tons, of which 21,083 tons were from Ontario mines, and 27,580 tons were imported ore. The proportion of native ore smelted during the quarter rose to 43 per cent. of the whole, as against 23 per cent. in 1900. In addition to the ore, 3,486 tons of scale and mill cinder were smelted.

The total quantity of nickel and copper ore mined during the period was 72,036 tons, being a proportional increase, as compared with the whole of 1900, of 31 per cent. The new nickel-copper and copper mining companies are beginning to raise considerable quantities of ore, but not much of it has yet been smelted. The quantity of gold ore ceushed was 10,174 tons.

The output of the metalliferous mines and works of Ontario for the three months ending March 31, 1901, as returned to the Bureau of Mines, was as follows:

	Quantity.	Value.
Iron ore, tons	36,503	$ 44,106
Pig iron, tons	28,694	438,659
Nickel, pounds	1,805,691	190,858
Copper, pounds	1,680,391	75,625
Arsenic, pounds	236,054	12,046
Gold, ounces	3,150	54,520
Silver, ounces	20,077	12,046
Total		$827,860

The total value of the above products for 1900 was $2,541,131, consequently the output for the first three months of the present year shows a proportional increase of about 30 per cent. The largest increases are in iron ore and pig iron; nickel and copper remain at about the same level of production; arsenic shows a decided increase, while gold and silver have fallen off.

Twenty Lost Gold Mines.

There are at least 20 lost gold mines in various parts of the world. Many of them have yielded rich ores and then have been deserted and entirely lost.

There is one in the north of the Transvaal, for instance, that was discovered by accident in the eighties by two Englishmen. The finders had encamped one night and had, as they thought, securely tethered their horses when they suddenly heard a loud neigh from one of the animals and a moment later saw them both racing away apparently in the greatest terror.

Soon after dawn they were up and after an hour's tramp found one of the poor beasts lying on the ground with a broken leg. In its struggles it had kicked up the ground and had exposed rich gold quartz only a few inches below the surface.

The two men marked the spot and returned to the district a month later to start work on the mine. But in spite of all their efforts they could not find the place, and to this day the mine has not been rediscovered.

In the late seventies there was tremendous excitement in California when a prospector described a gold mine he had found. A party soon prepared to set out, with the discoverer of the mine as guide, but the mine has never been discovered, though thousands of dollars have been spent in prospecting for it.

Jefferson as an Inventor.

Mr. Jefferson invented the copying press. He writes to Mr. Madison in 1787: "Having a great desire to have a portable copying machine and having studied over some experiments with the principle of large machines made to apply in the smaller one, I planned one in England and had it made. It answers perfectly. I have set a workman to making them, and they are of such demand that he has his hands full. I send you one. You must expect to make many essays before you succeed perfectly. A soft brush, like a shaving brush, is more successful than a sponge." He also sent a copying press to the Marquis de Lafayette as a present. He invented the revolving chair, now a familiar and necessary article of furniture in all offices and counting rooms. The Federalist newspapers used to call it "Mr. Jefferson's whirligig" and declared that he had devised it "so as to look all ways at once."

HER TEARS ARE HER FORTUNE.

A Woman In Black Who Can Weep and Excite Sympathy at Will.

"Do you see that woman in black sitting there?" said a railroad detective. "Well, she possesses the rare gift of being able to cry naturally and at will.

"If she sees a group of well dressed men in a station waiting for a train, she'll sit or stand very near them and burst out crying. Of course her misery will attract attention, and some man will surely come to her relief. The story is that she has no money to buy a ticket to get to her dying daughter in the next town. It is a common thing for men to give her a few dollars promptly and never ask any questions. She has a variety of stories to tell. I think she is the most successful beggar I know.

"Crying at will is something I don't understand. I have seen counterfeit cries galore on the stage, but this woman's cry is much nearer the real thing. No, she does not hold a handkerchief to her eyes at all. She just keeps her face well up and sobs freely, her tears rolling down her cheeks that all may see them. She can cry anywhere.

"I've seen that woman stop on the sidewalk near where three men were standing and sob as if her heart would break. When one of the men asked what the matter was, she replied she lived 20 miles away and had lost her purse. The three men gave her a dollar and a half in a jiffy and asked no questions. How often in a day she does a turn like that I don't know.

"She does her trick so artistically that we hate to turn the fraud down. One time I did interfere in the front of a hotel, but the five men she had cried to simply gave me a stony stare and waved me off as they handed her a few small bills. They wouldn't hear my story and swallowed her tears of woe as a trout jumps at a fly. I guess those men would rather feel they'd helped a poor woman than believe there was such a fraud. That's why I let her go.

"No, I am sure she uses no onion or other pungent odors to cause her tears. Her tear glands are ever ready on tap and never appear to be empty. Some days ago I asked a doctor about it, and he couldn't explain it more than to say that practice makes perfect and that the tear glands could be developed the same as any other portion of the human body. I have promised to show him the woman some time."

AN ARISTOCRATIC PRISON.

Institution In France For the Care of Young Rich Offenders.

Under the innocent looking title "La Maison Paternelle" there exists in France what might be briefly designated as an authorized aristocratic prison for juvenile offenders. It was founded by a legal luminary, M. De Metz, a man deeply interested in the training and welfare of the young, with a view to checking the growing spirit of insubordination to authority, both at home and at school which had become specially marked in the highest ranks of society in France.

One of the most salutary elements in the scheme of this institution is the absolute secrecy which is maintained in France both as to the exact locality of this house of correction and the names of those who are sent there. On an elevated, somewhat bare tract of country within a few miles of Tours stands a large quadrangular building known as La Colonie Agricole, which is a government establishment, and behind the chapel, which is situated in the center of the west front, La Maison Paternelle is cunningly concealed.

It is a rectangular, two storied building adjoining the east end of the chapel, and the first thing that meets the eye upon entering is a huge board bearing the ominous word "Silence." The ground floor is occupied by prisonlike cells and offices; the upper one contains rather smaller cells and is surrounded by a gallery which shuts off all communication with the ground floor.

When a boy or a young man under age becomes inveterately idle, refractory or dissipated, his parents or guardians can obtain the consent of a magistrate, which is sometimes seconded by that of a medical man, and after certain papers have been signed a list of questions relating to the boy's education and present or past peculiarities is filled up by the parents, and the culprit, who in this country would be licked into shape in a healthy, outdoor fashion, is solemnly handed over to the paternal care of monsieur le directeur.

The main feature in the treatment is solitary confinement during incarceration, be it long or short. Three months is the usual time, but cases have been known in which it has been extended to one or even two years.

Strange Easter Custom.

From time immemorial a most extraordinary custom has been observed on Easter Mondays at Hallaton, in Leicestershire. In order to retain a piece of ground left to the parish in the good old days the villagers have to indulge in the doubtful pleasure of a game of bottle kicking. But before they can begin to play certain preliminaries have to be gone through. Two large meat pies and two dozen penny loaves have to be scrambled for. A huge wooden bottle, bound round with iron rims and containing ale, is thrown on the ground, and the men of the neighboring village of Medbourne have to wrest it from the Hallatonian grasp. It is hardly necessary to add that the struggle is invariably provocative of a good many casualties of one form or another. When the battle has been won, the victors drink the contents of the bottle.—London Chronicle.

Been Expecting It.

Mr. Lurker—Excuse me, Miss Snapper, but I have long sought this opportunity—

Miss Snapper—Never mind the preamble, Mr. Lurker. Run along in and ask pa. He's been expecting this would come for the past two years.—Tit-Bits.

HANS, THE COBBLER.

HE THOUGHT HE HAD STRUCK IT RICH AT LAST.

After a Fire In His Shop the Plumber Put Him on to a Great Scheme, but the Little Shoemaker Only Lost Money by It.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

It vhas 10 o'clock at night vhen I goes to bed und leafs some boxes by der stove, und I don't be asleep half an hour pefore people kicks on der door und yells "Fire!" It vhas smoke all oafer der house, und I pelief we vhas burned oop in our beds vhen der firemen come und knock down der door

I HAF TO PUY HIM SEFEN PEER.

und pump in two hoonered barrels of water. Only one small box vhas on fire, und he don't damage me 2 cents, but in der morning dot plumber comes oafer und looks around und says:

"Vhell, cobbler, you haf struck him at last."

"How vhas I struck?" I says.

"Right between der eyes. Dot fire vhas sooch a piece of luck dot you vhas a rich man in four weeks. Now vhas your time to start in mit a big fire sale. It vhas all in der papers dot der flames soared through your shop und busted out der windows und billowed across der street, und peoples vhill come und look for bargains. Vhy, man, one day some shavings took fire in my cellar und made a leetle smoke, und I haf a fire sale of bathtubs. I sells ten in one week. You shust wait till I put oop a sign."

In half an hour dot sign vhas oop. He reads dot owing to some fire fiends der German cobbler vhill hold der grandest sacrifice sale of der twentieth century, und it makes me feel good to read her. Dot plumber slaps me on der back und shakes hands, und I don't hardly haf some breakfasts vhen a man come in und says:

"Vhell, vhell! So dis vhas der work of der fire fiends?"

"She vhas," I says.

"Der red tongues of flames soared right through your shop, eh?"

"He did."

"Und busted out der windows und billowed across der street?"

"Shust like dot."

"It must haf been some magnificent spectacle. Vhy don't you come around und wake me oop und let me enjoy it?"

"How do I know vhere you lifs?"

"Und you don't know me after I haf got three cement patches on my shoes in six months! Dot proves how leetle you vhas interested in your customers, und I don't like him at all. If I vhas some woodchucks, it vhas all right, but if I vhas a mans I like people to remember dot I vhas on earth. Cobbler, go py Halifax mit your fire sale! If I haf to walk one t'ousand miles for my shoe pegs, I don't puy of you no more."

He goes oudt und a second mans comes in, und dot second mans looks around und says:

"Cobbler, vhen you vhas awoke py der smell of dot death dealing smoke, how vhas it mit you? Did you seize your unconscious vife in your arms und dash for der nearest window?"

"I don't pelief so," I says.

"Vhen you heard der crackle of der destroying flames und felt dot death vhas near, did you pick oop your leetle baby und attempt to dash out py der roof?"

"I guess not."

"Cobbler, vhen dose red tongues of flames soared through your shop with hisses like ten t'ousand serpents, did you ask heafen to give you strength to save the lives of dose dear to you?"

"No; I shust got on my clothes to let der firemen in."

"Und you don't burn off your eyebrows und hair to safe your dear ones?"

"No. Dose dear ones can go oudt py der back door in two seconds."

"Cobbler, you vhas a hog und a villain, und I don't puy nottings of your fire sale if I go barefoot all my life."

Der next man who comes in haf a book und pencil in his hand, und he takes some looks around und says:

"Serpentlike tongues of flames, billows of der destroying element, scene of destruction und desolation. Had der firemen been one minute later all would haf been lost. Cobbler, I estimate der damages at $3,500, und I shall collect your insurance for 20 per cent."

"But my loss vhas only 2 cents," I says.

"Ha!"

"Und I don't haf some insurance either."

"Ha! I see. Vhell, maype it vhas not so bad ash it looks, but I vhill take a glass of beer mit you."

"I can't puy you some beer today," I says.

"Oh, you can't? You pelief I can come in here und spend an hour of my waluable time und you don't eafen treat me to a glass of beer. Cobbler, you vhas a two legged old swine, und if you look two ways at me I shall punch your head. Dot fire sale vhas some big frauds, und I shall go right oudt und tell der peoples about it."

When he goes oudt my wife says we shall haf some rows if I don't take dot sign down, but in comes a woman who calls oudt:

"I vhas in two hurries, und I like to haf you wait on me right off. How mooch for some cloaks slightly damaged by smoke?"

"I don't haf no cloaks," I says.

"Vhell, show me some ribbons."

"I don't haf some ribbons."

"Den I vhill look at stockings mit holes burned in der feet."

"Dis vhas only a shoeshop," I says.

"Oh, I see! Vhell, vhy don't you say so right off und not keep me waiting. If you vhas a cobbler shop, how can you hold a fire sale? Do you pelief I like to puy some roasted sole leather or frizzled calfskin?"

Dot womans vhas mad und like to make me troubles, but vhile I talks to my vife some more in comes a street car man und says:

"Get some mofes on you, cobbler. I like a pair of rubber boots mit der heels melted off, und dey shall be cheap."

"I don't haf some," I says.

"Vhell, show me some shoes for my vife. If no more ash two holes vhas burned in 'em, I vhill take 'em along."

"I got no burned shoes."

"But you must haf some slippers mit der toes burned off."

"No."

"Den you vhas one big fraud, und I can lick you in two minutes. If you don't haf some damaged shoes, how can you make a fire sale? Now, you look me in der eyeball. In two days I shall catch you on der car track, und I shall make my car shump along und knock you head oafer heels und preak all your bones, und if some coroner comes around I shall tell him you vhas drunk. Nopody can swindle me und pe alife three days. S'death! Caramba!"

I pelief I shall go oafer und tell dot plumber how she vhas, but shust ash I vhas oudtdoors a feller tears my sign down und gifs me a kick und yells:

"Come und billow across der street mit me after four beers or I vhill make some serpent tongues lick you oop in two jiffies!"

He vhas a bad man mit a cataract on his eye, und I haf to stay mit him for an hour und puy him sefen beers pefore I can get avhay und go back to dot scene of desolation und fall on der bed mit a headache. M. QUAD.

He Was Alphabetical.

A flashily dressed young negro applied to Assistant Secretary Ailes of the treasury department for a job the other day.

"What can you do?" asked Ailes.

"Anything, sah, anything."

"What state are you from?"

The applicant drew himself up proudly and said, "I'ze from the first state in the Union, sah."

"From New York?"

"No, sah; from Alabama, sah."

"But Alabama isn't the first state in the Union."

"Alphabetically speakin, sah," replied the negro, "alphabetically speakin."—Washington Star.

Stage Note.

Heroine—'Tis cold, and the snow falls, falls, falls. Oh, is me chee-ild out in the storm? [Aside.] Say, Mike, can't you turn the heat off? This theater is roasting hot!—Chicago News.

Brief Bliss.

Bridegroom—I'm afraid we shall look so happy and contented that every one will know we are just married.

Best Man (consolingly)—Don't worry, old chap, it will only be for a day or two, you know!—Tit-Bits.

One Man's Wisdom.

New Clerk—That young lady in front wants to look at some rings exactly like she has on; says she is thinking of purchasing a duplicate for her sister.

Old Jeweler—Huh! You needn't waste any time on her. The ring she has is an engagement ring, and she merely wants to find out what it cost.—Chicago News.

WINNIPEG MARKETS.

WHEAT—No. 1 hard, Fort William, 68c; 2 hard, 66c; 3 hard, 62½c.

COUNTRY WHEAT—52 to 56c per bushel.

FLOUR—Prices hold steady. Lake of the Woods Five Roses, $2.00; Red Patent, $1.85; Medora, $1.45; XXXX $1.15 per sack of 98 pounds. Ogilvie Milling Co., Hungarian, $2.00; Glenora Patent, $1.85; Alberta, $1.65; Manitoba, $1.50; and Imperial XXXX, $1.10 per sack of 98 pounds.

MILLFEED.—Bran, $11.50 per ton, shorts $13.50 per ton, delivered.

GROUND FEED—Oat chop, $28 per ton; mixed barley and oats, $25 per ton, and corn $22 per ton.

OATS—Manitoba oats are practically out of the market. Ontario oats are worth 47 to 48c per bushel in car lots.

BARLEY—None offering.

CORN—52 to 53c per bushel.

Hay—Fresh baled hay, $9 to $10 per ton in car lots on track here. Loose hay on the street is also worth $8 to $9 per ton.

POULTRY—Dressed spring chickens, 30 to 40c each.

DRESSED MEATS—Fresh beef, 7 to 8½c per lb; veal 7 to 8½c; mutton, 11c per lb; hogs, 8c per lb.

BUTTER—Creamery, 16c per pound. Dairy—11c per pound.

CHEESE—8c per pound.

EGGS—10½c per dozen.

HIDES—No 1 inspected hides, 5½c 5½ to 6½c; veal calf, 7c to 8c; deakins, 25 to 40c; slunks, 15c to 20; horschides, $1 to $1.50.

WOOL—Manitoba wool is worth about 7¼c delivered here.

SENECA ROOT—24c per lb.

LIVE STOCK.

CATTLE—Fat cattle are quoted at 3½ to 4c per pound, delivered here.

SHEEP—4½ to 5c per lb.

HOGS—Best hogs are worth $5.75 per 100 pounds.

MILCH COWS—The demand is limited. Prices range from $30 to $40.

HORSES—Very little demand. Work horses will bring from $125 to $200 each, according to weight and quality.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY TIME TABLE

	Leave	Arrive
S. S. Marie, Owen Sound, Toronto and East, Via Lakes, Mon., Thurs and Sat	21.55	
Tues., Fri. and Sun		6.30
Montreal, Toronto, New York and east, via all rail, daily	22.55	6.5
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. & Fri.	7.0	
Tues., Thurs. & Sat		18 0)
Rat Portage and intermediate points, Tues., Thurs. and Sat	14.0	
Mon., Wed. and Fri		2.30
Molson, Lac Du Bonnet and intermediate Points, Thurs. only	7 0	10.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Calgary Nelson and all Kootenay and Coast points, daily	7.1	11.2)
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun	10.0	12.15
Portage la Prairie, Brandon, Moosejaw and intermediate points daily ex Sunday	8.0	13.10
Gladstone, Neepawa, Minnedosa and intermediate points, daily ex Sun	8.20	13.1
Shoal Lake, Yorkton and intermediate points, Mon., Wed. and Fri	8.3	
Tues. Thurs., and Saturday		19.10
Rapid City, Hamiota, Minnedosa, Tues., Thurs. and Sat	8.3	
Mon., Wed. and Fri		19.10
Morden, Deloraine and intermediate points, daily ex Sun	7.40	19.2
Napinka, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Thurs. & Sat.	7.40	
Mon., Tues., Thurs. and Fri		19.20
Glenboro, Souris, and intermediate points, daily ex Sun	7.30	18.45
Napinka, Molita, Alameda and intermediate points, Mon., Wed., Fri.	7.3	
Tues., Thurs. and Sat		18.45
Pipestone, Reston, Arcola and intermediate points, Mon. Wed., Fri.	7.30	
Tues., Thurs. and Sat		2.45
Frobyshire, Hirsh, Bienfait, Estevan, Sat	7.30	
Mon.,		1 .45
Gretna, St. Paul, Chicago	daily	11.10 15. 5
Stonewall, Tuelon, Tues., Thurs, Sat	12.2	18.30
West Selkirk, Mon., Wed, Fri	13.30	
West Selkirk, Tues. Thurs, Sat		10.0)
Emerson, Mon, Wed and Fr	7.50	17.10

J. W. LEONARD, Gen. Supt. C. E. McPHERSON, Gen. Pass. Agent.

THE CANADIAN NORTHERN RY. CO.

Stations and Days.	Leave Going South.	Leave Going North.	Arrive.
Leave from Canadian Northern depot—Winnipeg to Morris, Emerson, St. Paul etc. daily	15.15		7.15
St Paul to Emerson Morris, Winnipeg dly		20 00	13.30
Winnipeg to Roland, Miami, Belmont Hartney & Brandon, Mon., Wed and Fri.	10.45		18.15
Brandon, Hartney, Belmont, Miami, Roland, to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs and Sat.		(.3	16.30
Winnipeg to Portage la P. and intermediate stations, daily ex Sun.		8.00	10.25
Portage la P. and intermediate stations to Winnipeg dly ex Sun.	18.30		20.45
Winnipeg to stations on Beaver and Delta branches, Tues. and Thurs		8.0	14.20
Beaver and Delta branch stations, to Winnipeg Tues. and Thurs.	11.55		
Winnipeg to Portage la P., Gladstone.	16.30		20.45
Dauphin, etc., Mon. Wed. and Fri.		8.00	16.00
Dauphin, Gladstone, P. la Prairie, Winnipeg Tues., Thurs. & Sat.	13 00		20.45
Winnipeg to W'p'gosis, Tues and Thurs.	9.45	8.00	20.45
Winnipegosis to Wpg Mon. and Fri.	9.45		20.45
Winnipeg to Grand View, Mon. and Fri.		6 00	19.15
Grand View to Wpg Tues. and Sat.	9.15		19.15
Dauphin to W'p'gosis and return, Sat	9.45	6.00	12.00
Dauphin to Swan River & Elwood, Wed.		16.45	6.00
Elwood to Swan River & Dauphin, Fri.	5.00		13.00
Leave from C. P. depot Winnipeg to Warroad Beaudette and intermediate stations, Mon, Wed., and Fri.	14 16		21.35
Beaudette, Warroad, etc. to Winnipeg, Tues., Thurs. and Sat.		5.00	12.20

D. B. HANNA, Gen. Supt. GEO. H. SHAW, Traf. Mgr

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS

CUMBERLAND, B.C.

Good Old Red-Tape.

A Somerset House clerk entered the private room of the head of his department to ask for a fortnight's holiday. The official received him with his usual affability, and told him to hand in his request in writing.

"Oh, I did not think that was necessary if I applied to you in person," said the clerk.

"Oh, yes; in fact, it is indispensable."

"Then I will go back to the office."

"No need to do that; see, here are pens, ink and paper; sit down and write."

The clerk obeyed. The petition was written out, signed and folded.

"Now," said the functionary, "you have only to present it."

"To whom?"

"To me, of course!" And taking the petition, he wiped his glasses, carefully adjusted them, read the document from beginning to end, placed it on a file along with a number of similar applications, and then remarked with the utmost gravity: "I have read your petition, and regret exceedingly that I am compelled to inform you that I cannot accede to your request."

Imagine the feelings of the poor clerk!—London Tit-Bits.

HARD BREAD.

Mr. Newlywed—Come, won't you break bread with us today?

Jack Jester—No, thanks, old man, you see, I can't stand manual labor. By the way, is it her first attempt?

I was cured of Bronchitis and Asthma by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
MRS. LIVINGSTONE.
Lot 5, P. E. I.

I was cured of a severe attack of Rheumatism by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
Mahone Bay. JOHN MADDER.

I was cured of a severely sprained leg by MINARD'S LINIMENT.
JOSHUA WYNACHT.
Bridgewater.

NOT FOR HIS HEALTH.

Hubbubs—Say, why did you move from your suburban home?

Subbubs—I'm all run down.

Hubbubs—Malaria?

Subbubs—No, gossipy neighbors.

The dentist and the farmer are both practical stump pullers.

One of the duties of today is to qualify yourself for tomorrow.

PARMELEE'S PILLS possess the power of acting specifically upon the diseased organs, stimulating to action the dormant energies of the system, thereby removing disease. In fact, so great is the power of this medicine to cleanse and purify, that diseases of almost every name and nature are driven from the body. Mr. D. Carswell, Carswell, P. O., Ont., writes: "I have tried Parmelee's Pills and find them an excellent medicine and one that will sell well."

River Jordan water is now exported regularly for baptismal purposes.

An open-faced watch—a yawning policeman.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

A pupil in the juvenile department astonished his teacher recently by describing a circle as "A straight line that's crooked all the way round.

He who borrows money of his neighbor never hears the last of it.

In his VEGETABLE PILLS Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For DELICATE AND DEBILITATED CONSTITUTIONS Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses, the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

Don't talk to a busy man, for the chances are that he won't know a thing you said when you are through.

HER FIRST.

Mrs. Newed (at the cigar store)—I'd like to see some cigars for a stout, dark man, please!

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, Etc.

Avarice is the result of abundance rather than want.

Paradoxical though it may seem, a new watch is a second-hand article.

If Satan ever gets short of fuel he ought to use excuses.

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

Never make a complaint while you are angry.

HIS ONE SUPERSTITION.

Hicks—You say you haven't a single superstition. Would you ever start on a journey on Friday.

Wicks—Never! Saturday is payday.

HER HUSBAND WAS A DRUNKARD

A Lady Who Cures Her Husband of His Drinking Habits Writes of Her Struggle to Save Her Home.

A PATHETIC LETTER.

"I had for a long time been thinking of trying the Tasteless Samaria Prescription treatment on my husband for his drinking habits, but I was afraid he would discover that I was giving him medicine, and the thought unnerved me. I hesitated for nearly a week, but one day when he came home very much intoxicated and his salary nearly all spent, I threw off all fear and determined to make an effort to save our home from the ruin I saw coming, at all hazards. I sent for your Tasteless Samaria Prescription and put it in his coffee as directed next morning and watched and prayed for the result. At noon I gave him more and also at supper. He never suspected a thing, and I then boldly kept right on giving it regularly, as I had discovered something that set every nerve in my body tingling with hope and happiness, and I could see a bright future spread out before me—a peaceful, happy home, a share in the good things of life, an attentive, loving husband, comforts, and everything else dear to a woman's heart, for my husband had told me that whisky was vile stuff and he was taking a dislike to it. It was only too true, for before I had given him the full course he had stopped drinking altogether, but I kept giving him the medicine till it was all gone, and then sent for another lot to have on hand if he should relapse, as he had done from promises before. He never has, and I am writing you this letter to tell you how thankful I am. I honestly believe it will cure the worst cases."

SENT FREE TO ALL.—A sample package of Tasteless Samaria Prescription SENT FREE with full particulars in plain sealed envelope. All letters considered sacredly confidential. Address The Samaria Remedy Co., 30 Jordan street, Toronto, Ont.

THE
Woman's Christian Temperance Union
ADOPT THE
"SAMARIA PRESCRIPTION"
FOR the CURE of DRUNKENNESS

Letter from Mrs. George Grant, of Paisley, Ont., giving particulars of a cure effected by "Samaria Prescription," resulting in its use and adoption by the Paisley Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

(Copy)

Paisley, Ont., December 11th, 1900.

The Samaria Remedy Co.,
30 Jordan Street, Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—I penned a few lines to you some time ago,—as a member of the temperance cause, I wrote for information, at that time I had in my mind friends whose son was a great cause of anxiety and trouble on account of his drunken habits. I strongly urged the friends to try the remedy I saw advertised in the Toronto Globe. They did so. It was the Samaria Remedy that was administered and I am pleased to inform the company the medicine was helpful; the young man has not drank a drop since, breaking off from old companions: and special prayers on his behalf, all aided in breaking the chains.

At the last meeting of the W. C. T. U. here, I introduced your medicine for the cure of the liquor habit, and a resolution was passed, "That inasmuch as it is the aim of this organization to help the poor inebriate, we should recommend this remedy in homes where persons are addicted to the use of intoxicating liquors." Now, sirs, wishing you a successful career in your noble work, and feeling that assistance can be given in the precincts of home by the hand of mother or wife, trusting God may open up useful avenues for your labors, Yours very respectfully,

(Signed) MRS. GEORGE GRANT,
On behalf of Paisley W. C. T. U.

FREE SAMPLE and pamphlet giving full information, testimonials and price sent in plain sealed envelope. Enclose 2c stamp. Address THE SAMARIA REMEDY CO., 30 Jordan St. TORONTO, Ontario

Good-natured citizens should not build houses on cross streets.

When anger rises judgment takes a back seat.

Avarice sometimes miscalculates and always deceives.

Small boys and new flannel shirts shrink from washing.

Soon the mermaids will begin to flirt with the ocean swells.

The heart of an oak, like that of some women, is the hardest part.

The wrinkles in the busy merchant's face are probably trade marks.

The postage stamp is on the tip of many a tongue that doesn't talk about it.

The narrow-minded man hasn't a thought beyond the limited sphere of his vision.

DREADFUL MISTAKE BARELY AVERTED

Thomas Harrison of St. Mary's, N. B., Might have been Operated on for Appendicitis.

His Case was Wrongly Diagnosed—He Realized the Fact in Time—Dodd's Kidney Pills Probably Saved his Life.

From the Watchman, Lindsay, Ont.

In the town of Lindsay and surrounding country no man is better known or more highly respected than Capt. George Crandell. Forty-seven years ago he was owner and captain of the first steamer that navigated the Scugog. Since that time success has crowned his life both on land and water. For forty-nine years he was a member of the Lindsay town council. He is now 73 years of age and enjoys the best of health, but it has not always been thus. Some years ago the exposure and worry incident to his calling began to tell upon his health, and his heart showed signs of weakness. His sufferings and complete restoration through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are best told by himself. To a reporter the captain gave the following story:

"Several years ago my heart began to bother me. At first I took little notice of it, but the trouble gradually grew worse until I had to summon medical aid. I suffered much pain and at times was attacked by smothering spells, which caused me great distress. Frequently these spells attacked me during the night and it was with difficulty that I managed to breathe at all. I consulted several doctors, but their medicine failed to benefit me. I then tried a much advertised remedy, but this also failed to help me. I had always been fond of smoking, but I was in such poor health that a few puffs from a cigar would distress me so much that I had to give it up altogether. I grew worse day by day and began to think my end was near and that I would die from the trouble. Some time ago I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking one box I noted an improvement in my condition and so I continued their use. I kept on improving till now I am as well and strong as I ever was in my life before, and have not been bothered with the least sign of my former malady for months. I am now able to enjoy a smoke as I used to without feeling the least distress. All this I owe to that greatest of all remedies, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

Rich, red blood and strong nerves are the keystone to health. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the most widely known and praised of medicines because from first dose to last they make new, life-giving blood, and restore health and shattered nerves, bringing new health and strength to hitherto despondent sufferers. Do not take any substitute—do not take anything that does not bear the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on the wrapper around the box. Sold by all dealers or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Clothes may not make the man, but the better they are the more attention he is apt to receive.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When a young man feels that he doesn't want another fellow making goo-goo eyes at his best girl—that is love.

Severe colds are easily cured by the use of Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup, a medicine of extraordinary penetrating and healing properties. It is acknowledged by those who have used it as being the best medicine sold for coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all affections of the throat and chest. Its agreeableness to the taste makes it a favorite with ladies and children.

FRAGRANT
SOZODONT
for the TEETH and BREATH

New Size SOZODONT LIQUID . . . 25c
New Patent Box SOZODONT POWDER . . 25c
Large LIQUID and POWDER . . . 75c

25c

At the Stores or by Mail, postpaid, for the Price.

A Dentist's Opinion: "As an antiseptic and hygienic mouthwash, and for the care and preservation of the teeth and gums, I cordially recommend Sozodont. I consider it the ideal dentifrice for children's use." [Name of writer upon application.]

HALL & RUCKEL, NEW YORK.

It is poor economy to buy ordinary tea when Blue Ribbon Ceylon can be had at a reasonable price.

Advance Agents of Civilization.

One of the most curious phases of the homesteading industry is exhibited by settlers—and there are a good many such—who are perpetually unsettled. They will secure a promising farm, fence it in, begin breeding pigs and chickens, and then, without any apparent reason, will pull up stakes and depart with all their belongings to some other locality, which they imagine to be more eligible. Some of these people have actually traveled several times from the Mississippi river to California and back, and they are so numerous that the term "wagon children" has been accepted in the language as descriptive of those who have been brought up in wheeled vehicles.

Professor Thompson of the United States geological survey said that he had a man 24 years of age in his employ at one time who stated that he had never slept in an ordinary bed in his life, having been kept continually on the move in this fashion.

No Room For Doubt.

"You speak with great positiveness about the sincerity of our friend's religion."

"There can be no doubt whatever of his sincerity," was the answer. "Why, sir, that man would rather go to church on Sunday than play golf."—Washington Star.

Holloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

Men are like wagons—they rattle most when there is nothing in them.

What some men live on is of less interest to the world than why they live on.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

It is easier to approach luxuries than it is to break away from them again.

CANNOT BE BEAT.—Mr. D. Steinbach, Zurich, writes; "I have used DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL in my family for a number of years, and I can safely say that it cannot be beat for the cure of croup, fresh cuts and sprains. My little boy has had attacks of croup several times, and one dose of DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL was sufficient for a perfect cure. I take great pleasure in recommending it as a family medicine, and I would not be without a bottle in my house."

The wise man who knows more than his wife is unwise if he tries to conceal his knowledge from her.

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper.

A bachelor says that a woman's some good society—the society of his wife and children, for instance.

AGENTS WANTED.

We are in need of a few reliable Agents throughout the country to handle our

GASOLINE LAMPS AND SUPPLIES.

Good profit and quick sales. For particulars address

THE INCANDESCENT GAS LAMP Co.
313 Main St., Winnipeg.

ALL-WOOL MICA ROOFING Reputation for durability established. 10 years trial. A home industry. Encourage it. BEWARE of American Paper Felting, which cracks in our climate. For samples and testimonials apply to

W. G. FONSECA, (Sole Agent.)
664 Main Street, WINNIPEG.
Issuer of Marriage Licenses

WHEELER & WILSON
Sewing Machines
Office and Warerooms 213 Portage Avenue. STILL LEAD

The man who imagines he never did a foolish act isn't wise enough to know what folly is.

HEART TROUBLE

BROUGHT ON BY EXPOSURE AND WORRY.

Capt. Geo. Crandell, of Lindsay, Tells How he Secured Release From this Most Dangerous Malady.

St. Mary's, N.B., July 1.—(Special)—Thomas Harrison, of this place, considers himself a fortunate man that he is alive and well today. For months he was suffering as everybody thought with appendicitis. That's what he was told, and that's what he was being treated for. But he grew worse in spite of the efforts exerted to help him.

In appendicitis it is generally thought necessary to perform an operation. That Mr. Harrison was not required to undergo the surgeon's knife and that for a disease he never had, is in all probability nobody's fault but his own. For it was not appendicitis that afflicted Mr. Harrison. It was Stone in the Bladder, and it was Dodd's Kidney Pills that restored him to the perfect health and strength he enjoys today.

"About a year ago," he writes, "I began to suffer from pain in the back accompanied by lethargy impossible to overcome. I employed a physician, who named my disease appendicitis, but in spite of his treatment I grew worse and began to pass bloody urine.

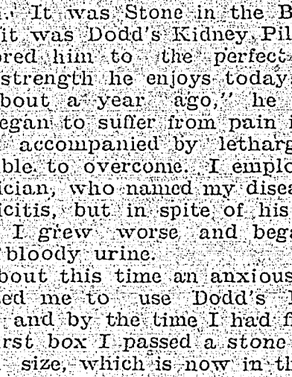
"About this time an anxious friend advised me to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, and by the time I had finished the first box I passed a stone of unusual size, which is now in the doctor's possession.

"I began at once to feel better and you may judge of my gratitude for my escape thus promptly and safely. Having taken only three boxes I am happy to state I am absolutely cured with no sign of the return of my old trouble."

ORIGIN.

"Con game, eh? That is short for confidence game, I presume?"

"No, con game is so called from Connecticut, where it originated in Puritan times."



HE RAN A MILE

and so would many a young lady, rather than take a bath without the "Albert"

BABY'S OWN SOAP

It leaves the skin wonderfully soft and fresh, and its faint fragrance is extremely pleasing.

Beware of Imitations.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.

THE CUMBERLAND NEWS
ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.
Subscription, $2 a year, in advance.

W. B. Anderson, Editor.

☞ Advertisers who want their ad changed, should get copy in by 12 a.m. day before issue.

Subscribers failing to receive THE NEWS regularly will confer a favor by notifying the office.

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

EDUCATIONAL QUESTIONS.

Complaints are frequent about the constant, continuous changes in school books. One man asserts that in the case of a large family the cost of text books has become the heaviest burden in connection with our educational system. The taxes for school purposes upon an ordinary house and lot are insignificant in comparison with this semi-annual impost. We must be up-to-date you know. But really books become antiquated in these hurly-burly times. It is not very long since a child could pass through all the grades and come out on the top, at what he considered man's estate, without a single change in the system or in the list of books from which he gathered his inspiration. And the boys were as successful in life as those of to-day. but perhaps the competition was not as keen. Certainly there were fewer frills and fads in connection with education and not so many officials with little to do but develop schemes of improvement, to be cast aside in a year or two and some other hobby substituted. There has been a conflict for several years as to the merits of the vertical system of writing as compared with the old slanting style. The upright people, we believe, have received a "set-back." There are children in our schools today who do not know the alphabet puzzling their youthful brains in the effort to spell words of two syllables. That may be one of the results of a scientific system of education, but it makes the path to knowledge very difficult. It is like scrambling along a rocky road, while under the old system the obstacles disappeared as the pupil advanced. We must not be understood as criticizing the present system. We know too well what is due to our teachers and those who superintend their operations. We also know that the average pedagogue is desperately set in his or her ways and that he or she will snort in scorn at the idea of the public attempting to interfere or criticise. It cannot do any harm to print some of the thoughts of the public, who have a remote interest in educational questions.—Times.

EDUCATIONAL FADS.

We have been shown a "Minute Book" which is an affair of 68 pages and a stiff cover. The pages are blank, although ruled, and they have a red line ruled lengthwise of the pages about two inches from the margin. This particular book costs 45 cents; we believe similar books, not so well got up, can be purchased for 25 cents. This book is used for memorandum purposes in some of the school departments, and it is understood that the teachers prefer their pupils to have the 45 cent kind instead of the cheaper article. This is one of a series of blank books which a public school pupil must have. Another is a very elaborate affair for parsing exercises. There is a very general complaint at the cost of school books. One parent, who sent his boy to the High School, tells us that he had to pay out $8 for books. To that particular parent the sum was not serious, but there must be many to whom it would be.

We fear that there is a good deal of faddism about our educational work, and we do not now refer specially to this city, but to the system developed under free schools. Take this matter of minute, or memorandum or parsing books. They may be very useful. Theoretically doubtless they are. There are some people who received a pretty fair education at school, and yet to whom in their childhood's days a lead pencil was a luxury, and a memorandum book of any kind an unknown quantity. In those days the effect of teachers was to impress things upon the memory of pupils, and it never occurred to them that an elaborate system of book-keeping was necessary to teach a youngster that the verb "to be" requires the same case after it as it does before it, or that a verb must agree with its nominative in number and person. We are very much inclined to the belief that the habit of putting everything down in writing in school is pernicious. The pupil ought to get things fixed in his memory without artificial aid, even if to accomplish this some of the educational frills, so popular nowadays, must be cut off. Of course times have changed. You must not fancy, good sir, that when your child asks you a question in grammar, the answer that would have satisfied your school teacher will pass muster with his. You are very lucky if you understand the question which your offspring propounds to you. Fads, fads, fads. We seem to be coming to a time when the multiplication table will have to be recast, aad a profound lesson in philosophy will be necessary before a child is taught that twice one is two.—Colonist.

TO THE DEAF.

A rich lady cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave $10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have them free. Address No. 14517, The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York, U.S.A.

Moore's crockery display still continues to attract attention, for neatness and quality it cannot be surpassed.

To know Blue Ribbon Tea is to love it. Are you drinking it?

LOCALS.

Joseph Baird, who lost his life in the Islander disaster, was a brother of Mrs. Dowdall of this place. Mrs Dowdall did not know of the sad event until Wednesday last.

The town is to lose another well-known and universally liked family. Mrs Garnet moves to Nanaimo tomorrow, breaking up her establishment here. Her son Frank is employed in Nanaimo, and she moves with the rest of the family to be with him.

Miss Hughes, lately head nurse in the hospital, leaves for Victoria. Miss Phillips has taken the position.

Miss K. Peacey is teacher at Puntledge school in the valley.

The welcome rain fell in torrents last Saturday, quenching many of the bush fires which are working such havoc in the woods. It is regrettable however, that much grain is cut and lying. However, as the weather cleared again on Sunday, it is to be hoped no great damage has resulted.

Fruit, especially apples and pears, are almost a total failure in the district this year. Mr George Heatherbell, of Hornby Island, writes that his crop, with others, is a failure and attributes this partly to a scarcity of wild bees. It is his belief that all fruit growers should keep a few hives of bees Imagining from the success people have had here with bees, we should say the venture would be profitable, apart from the value of the insects as flower fertilizers.

The shooting season opened the 1st. Sportsmen were out in droves, Sunday and Monday, and good bags are reported. It is well to remind people that shooting after sunset is against the law. We have heard of shooting going on up to dark. A reminder now will also be timely regarding the quail imported this spring. Sportsmen are earnestly requested not to molest them.

Mr and Mrs Farmer invited a few friends to a social evening Saturday, to meet their daughter, Mrs Haddow and Mr Haddow from Nanaimo. The guests spent the evening in a pleasant manner. Songs and music serving to drive dull care away until a late hour.

Sportsmen! buy your ammunition and sporting articles at the Magnet Store, everything of the best description to be had there.

WANTED—Capable, reliable person in every county to represent large company of solid financial reputation; $936 salary per year payable weekly; $3 per day absolutely sure and all expenses; straight, bona-fide, definite salary no commission; salary paid each Saturday and expense money advanced each week. STANDARD HOUSE, 334 Dearborn, St, Chicago.

Campbells Bakery.

Always on hand a varied assortment of CAKES, PIES, PASTRY, &c.
Minced Steak Pies on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Dunsmuir Ave.

Magnet Cash Store

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Sporting Goods

AND

Fishing Tackle

Shells Loaded to Order

THE COW IN IOWA.

Status of the Dairy Industry—Price of Butter—Use of Separators.

The report of Dairy and Food Commissioner Norton of Iowa contains a number of statistical facts which are of general interest. The total number of cows in Iowa is 1,295,960, or an average of 23 to the square mile in the less populous portions of the state to 55 in the more populous. The value of these cows is $38,358,503, or nearly $30 per cow. The number of cows to each 1,000 population is 576.

The average price of butter has decreased over seven years ago, but has increased over last year. The average price in 1893 was 27 cents, in 1894, 24 cents, in 1895, 21 cents, in 1896, 20 cents, and in 1900, 22 cents.

During the year ending July 1, 1900, there were but three licenses issued for the sale of oleomargarine in the state. All of these have since expired, and no renewals have been taken out.

Of the 936 creameries in the state 842 are operated on the separator plan, 71 on the gathered cream plan and 50 on a combination of the two plans. Five hundred and one creameries are owned by individuals, 349 are operated on the co-operative plan, 116 on the stock company plan.

There has been a notable increase in the past year of the number of farm separators in use in the state, in 1900 there being 3,332 as against 1,762 of the previous year and 904 of 1898.

The Silo Question.

A roof on a silo is perhaps more a question of convenience than of necessity, says Hoard's Dairyman. Silage will keep without a roof being over it, but for convenience in feeding the silage, keeping snow, etc., out and shelter while handling a roof is usually put on the silo. If one has not been built, the silo can go without till after the next filling. If there is plenty of silage and the pasture is not of the best, keep cows on silage till the growth improves, or if they are turned out give them a feed at night. There is not enough nutriment in fresh pasture to keep up the milk flow without assistance of a little dry feed. If the silo is not completely emptied, when ready to fill remove all spoiled ensilage from the surface and fill with the new cut corn at once.

Regularity In Stable Work.

Reasonable regularity in stable work is always desirable, but in case of milking it is a necessity when one expects cows to do their best. The variation of an hour, early or late, will make an appreciable difference in the quantity of milk yielded and sometimes in the quality of milk as well. The benefits of regularity in stable work, once well established, will soon extend to other farm operations.

CORPORATION OF THE

CITY OF CUMBERLAND

All owners of cows in Cumberland and Union are requested to remove the bells, or proceedings will be taken to prevent them running at large.

By order,
LAWRENCE W. NUNNS,
City Clerk.

s4 Cumberland, B.C., 28th Aug. 1901.

Columbia Flouring Mills Company
ENDERBY, B. C.

Hungarian,
Three Star,
Wheatlets 10/10'
Strong Bakers

R. P. Rithet & Co.,
(LIMITED.)
Agents, - Victoria, B.C

SMOKE
KURTZ'S OWN
KURTZ'S PIONEER, or
KURTZ'S SPANISH BLOSSOM
CIGARS
☞ The Best in B. C. and made by Union Labor in
Kurtz & Co's
Pioneer Cigar Factory,
ncouver, B. C.

NOTICE

The Wellington Colliery Co.
LIMITED LIABILITY.

NOTICE is hereby given that a meeting of the Stockholders of the W...lington Colliery Company, Limited Liability, to authorize the increase of the amount of the Capital Stock of the Company from One Million to Two Million Dollars, will be held at the office of Company, Store Street, Victoria, on WEDNESDAY, the 3rd day of October next, at 11 o'clock in the afternoon.

Dated Victoria, 3rd August, 1901.

JAMES DUNSMUIR.
JOSEPH HUNTER.
s4,td R. W. DUNSMUIR.

LOST

On the 22nd August, a gold ring lettered Yukon. A reward of $5 will be paid on returning same to Chas. Bridges or Riverside hotel.

ag28 ROBERT GRANT.