

share of this sum, he has been mindful of their best interests? By what logic will he demonstrate that, by aiding in compelling them to contribute to the attractions of Victoria for tourists, he has helped materially to develop the resources and increase the material prosperity of Cariboo? We should like extremely to obtain answers to these questions, and it is to be hoped that very full reports of his oration, or orations, should he venture on delivering any, will be furnished. They would be what Greeley used to call "mighty interesting reading," and, probably, as indicative of helpless floundering on the part of the speaker as was the celebrated apology of Premier Davie.

It is not, however, likely that we shall be favored with such reports. Indeed, it is quite likely that the worthy doctor will come to the conclusion that a judicious reticence, such as his political chief maintained in Chilliwack and Kootenay, will be the wisest policy to adopt in Cariboo. The same reason will possibly close his mouth that rendered the Premier mute—the presence of one who will not hesitate to show up the fallacy of the phrases by which he might attempt to cover his tracks and justify his subserviency to the Government. Such a Nemesis, we are informed, will be on his trail.

Dr. Watt is a specimen of the kind of representative which no Mainland constituency should send to the Legislature. We do not know anything against him as a professional man. On the contrary, he is said by all who know him to be an exceptionally skillful practitioner of "the art medicative," and, as a surgeon, he is said to be able to wield the knife with skill and firmness. It is a pity that he did not see it to be in the line of his professional duty to lop off a limb of the *corpus vile* of taxation, which the Davie Government has arranged to have the Province groan under. This, however, by the way.

He is also, so far as known to us, an exemplary citizen, and discharges all the duties incumbent on him, with the most accurate fidelity. But what, in the name of all that is inexplicable, is the reason why he wants to represent Cariboo. Is it because he once lived there—and left it. In fact, he "woo'ed and kissed and rode away," after the manner of the Border lover of minstrelsy. He found greater charms in the city of Victoria, but, when he wanted "a leg-up" to get into the position of a lawmaker, he had to hark-back to Cariboo.

Are there not men of sufficient *hons* in Cariboo to represent the electorate of that district in the halls of legislation? Must the men who have votes there send to Victoria to get a man to represent them? It seems to us passing strange if such a necessity exists. In fact, we don't believe it does, nor can we be convinced that any similar necessity exists in, say, Kootenay, or any other part of the Mainland. It would be well if the voters of the uninsulated portion of this Province kept the fact in mind that it has been proved to be, and is now, as heretofore, mighty sound policy to encourage "native industry," even when it comes down to politics.

It seems hardly credible, but it is never the less true, that there occurred, on Sunday week, in the little schoolhouse, on the North Arm of the Fraser, in Richmond Municipality, an outrage unparalleled since the days of Claverhouse and the hunting of "the hill-folk" through the corners and glens of Scotland. We are assured that there is no respectable member of the Episcopal Church who does not deplore its occurrence, whether he is in Bishop Sillitoe's diocese or outside of it, and who will not join with us in emphatically denouncing the intolerant men who perpetrated the outrage.

The public has been informed, through the daily press of Vancouver, of the facts of the case, but a brief *resumé* of them may be given here for the benefit of those of the readers of THE HORNET who may not have seen the published accounts of the disgraceful business.

In the schoolhouse referred to, it has been the custom of Rev. Mr. Buchanan, of Richmond Presbyterian Church, to hold services in the evening on alternate Sabbaths, but, for some weeks, he had been unable to do so, owing to the road being blocked up by fallen trees. Rev. Mr. Clinton, of St. Luke's Church, Vancouver, hearing of this, wrote to ask if Mr. Buchanan proposed discontinuing the services, as, in that case, he himself proposed establishing a mission there. Mr. Buchanan replied, giving the cause of his not having held the services as usual, and stating that he proposed resuming and continuing them again. Whether Mr. Clinton received Mr. Buchanan's letter in time or not, we cannot say, but he sent Mr. Lamb, a lay reader, to the schoolhouse to hold service on Sunday evening. Mr. Buchanan had exchanged pulpits with Rev. J. M. McLeod, of Vancouver, for that day, and the latter gentleman proceeded to the schoolhouse to hold service, as had been previously arranged. When he arrived, the Union Sabbath School was being held in the building and it was proposed, when the lessons were concluded, to hold the service. There was no clash, so far as we can learn, between the two preachers; but two school trustees, named Hone and Daniells, made their appearance and informed Mr. McLeod that he would not be allowed to preach in the school, and, furthermore, stated that no Sabbath school would be allowed to be held there in future. The two trustees, he it observed, are Church of England men and, in the absence of Mr. Simpson, the other trustee, who is a member of Mr. Buchanan's church, and who is now at the World's Fair, have taken upon themselves to run things with a high hand. In fact, when advertising for a teacher, some time ago, they stated that one belonging to the Church of England would have the preference. As Rev. Mr. Clinton said, when speaking of this action, on their part, it was unwise of them to say so, even if they did propose to engage a teacher of their own denomination.

When served with notice of ejectment, Mr. McLeod refused to be ejected or prevented from preaching, and there were indignant protests made by several of the assembled people. The trustees, however, were resolute, and minister and people were turned out, and the door locked.

Mr. McLeod, at the suggestion of some of the people, held service in the open air, under God's sky, the shelter of which, fortunately, the noble trustees had not the power to deny them. They did, however, threaten to remove a chair which Mrs. Jackson had thoughtfully secured out of the schoolhouse for the clergyman's benefit. It is very much to Mr. Lamb's credit that he took no part in the tyrannical action of Hone and Daniells.

Now, what shall be said of their conduct? THE HORNET declines to put in words its opinion of what they did, or its estimate of their character as gentlemen and Christians. This much, however, we *will* venture to say, that, if they go on as they have begun, they stand a mighty good show to occupy a place alongside of the grand army of persecutors who are now, beyond question, paying the penalty of their obstruction of the spread of God's message to man. If it were left to our vote, we would sandwich them in a nice warm corner between Nero and, say, Pontius Pilate.

The attempt to palliate the offense of those two men which was made in the letter in the *News-Advertiser*, over