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THE NEW COLONIAL MINISTER.
 It is pleasant to know that the present Secretary of State for the Colonies has acquired the habit of looking upon the colonies as integral parts of the Empire, that he does not regard them as loose appendages to Great Britain which can be shaken off at any moment in which the interests of either the Mother Country or any particular colony seem to demand it. Evidently, in the mind of Mr. Chamberlain, the colonies are Great Britain, and that to throw one of them off would be like severing a limb from the body.

Mr. Chamberlain is an able man; he is an energetic man, and he is determined to be a working Minister. It is evident from a speech which he made in London, two or three weeks ago, that he takes the liveliest interest in all the colonies and he is bound to use what influence he possesses as Head of the Colonial Department to further the interests of every one of them and if possible to draw them closer to the Mother Country and to each other. It is evident, too, that in proposing to do this work he is determined not to be a meddler. He would not, if he could, interfere with any colony's liberty of action. He has a lively appreciation of the advantages of self-government, not only from a colonial but from an imperial point of view. He sees that the more independent the colonies become the warmer and stronger will be their attachment to the Mother Country. What he said on this subject shows that his observations have led him to form the true idea of the colonial relation.

"There have been periods," he said, "in our colonial history, not so very far distant, when leading statesmen, despairing of the possibility of maintaining anything in the nature of a permanent union, have looked forward to the time when the vigorous communities to which they rightly entrusted the control of their own destinies would grow strong and independent, would assert their independence, and would claim entire separation from the parent stem. This time to which they looked forward has arrived sooner than they expected. The conditions to which they referred have been more than fulfilled, and now these great communities, having within them every element of national life have taken their rank among the nations of the world; and it does not suppose that any one would reckon the idea of compelling them to remain within the Empire as within the reach of intelligent speculation. (Cheers.) And yet although I have said this, time has come and the conditions are fulfilled, the results which these statesmen have anticipated have not occurred. (Cheers.) They felt, perhaps, overwhelmed by the growing growth of the vast dominions of the British Crown. They may have shrunk from the responsibilities and the obligations which it involved, and so it happened at any rate that some of them looked forward not only without alarm, but with hopeful expectation, to the severance of the union which now exists. But if such feelings were entertained they are entertained no longer. (Loud cheers.) As the possibility of separation has become greater the desire for separation has become less (renewed cheers); and while we on our part are prepared to take our part and do all that may be fairly expected from the Mother Country, and while we should look upon the separation as the greatest calamity that could befall our fellow subjects throughout all the world on their part see to what a great inheritance they have come by the mere virtue of their citizenship, and they must feel that no separate existence, however splendid, could compare with that which they enjoy equally with ourselves as joint heirs of all the traditions of the past and as joint partakers of all the influence, resources and power of the British Empire. (Loud cheers.) Gentlemen, I rejoice that that change has taken place, rejoice that the wide patriotism no longer confined to these small islands, which embrace the whole of Great Britain and which has carried into every clime British institutions and the best characteristics of the British race. (Cheers.) How could it be otherwise? We have a common origin, we have a common history, a common language, a common literature, a common love of liberty and law. (Cheers.) We have common principles to assert; we have common interests to maintain. Renewed cheers. I have said it is a slender thread that binds us together. I remember on one occasion having been shown a slender, a fine wire, that a blow might break, and I was told it was capable of transmitting an electrical energy that would set powerful machinery

in motion. May it not be the same in the relation that exists between our colonies and ourselves, and may not that thread be capable of carrying a force of sentiment and of sympathy that will yet be a potent factor in the history of the world?" (Cheers.)

Entertaining these ideas we need not say that Mr. Chamberlain is a strong believer in the Federation of the Empire. He admits that the project has not yet assumed a practical shape. But allowing that it is a dream, it is a dream that appeals to the highest sentiments of patriotism and even to our material interests. It is a dream that is calculated to stimulate and inspire every one who cares for the future of the Anglo-Saxon people. The Times, which is not wont to be enthusiastic, says: "The strength of the idea lies in its vagueness, and that a dream so welcomed is one of the most solid realities." It concludes its comments on the speech by saying: "If approached in the spirit he (Mr. Chamberlain) displayed last night amid the applause of his audience, there is reason to hope that the solution may be the consolidation of the great bodies of English speaking people into a powerful and enduring federation."

THE BY-ELECTIONS.

The Conservatives of Ontario and Quebec are quietly making preparations for the by-elections which are to take place before Parliament meets. The Opposition are evidently surprised to find the Government party cheerful, united and undaunted. They, putting faith in their newspaper organs, expected to see them dismayed and dispirited at the prospect of an appeal to the people at the polls. They were told so often that the Conservatives had not the slightest chance of retaining a single man in either of the provinces that they, forgetful of the many confident Grit predictions that had been falsified by the event, became convinced that the Conservatives as a party were completely demoralized. Now, when the contests are to take place, they must be surprised to find their opponents preparing for them briskly and confidently. It is now seen that the Opposition are by no means the united party that they were represented to be. In Cardwell they are divided. Mr. McCarthy, who has been bragging of the wonderful things he would do in that constituency, finds that he is not going to have a walk over as he predicted. The Liberals, greatly to his disgust, have brought out a candidate. The Conservatives stand shoulder to shoulder, and in the triangular fight the prospect is that the McCarthyites will come out at the small end of the horn. In Montreal Centre respectable Liberals protest against the candidature of Mr. James McShane. The Witness, as we have seen, denounces him in unqualified terms, and the Witness expresses the opinion of a large number of Liberal voters. In North Ontario the prospects of the Conservative candidate are good. The Conservatives show no weakening in that ridge. The Liberals there who expected an easy victory are cruelly disappointed.

SOUND COMMON SENSE.

The London Spectator has a few wise words to say about the war talk that a number of the politicians of the United States are indulging in. Here are some of them: "War between England and the United States is a civil war, and neither branch of the Anglo-Saxon race is going to shed brother's blood for a mile or two of barren mountains in Guiana"; and "Even if the cannon were ready to fire, and the gunner's hand on the lever, there would be in the end no war, for on each side of the Atlantic there are millions of quiet, plain, unadorned men who would forbid the outrage and declare that, come what may, humiliation or no humiliation, right or wrong, there should be no war."

Harper's Weekly, commenting on the above sentences, says: "These are brave words and we frankly confess that we like them. There is certainly no dispute existing between the two countries that is at all likely to result in war, and it will take a larger number of voracious belligerents than we possess to drive an American Congress, for an American Executive to a declaration of war or to a warlike act. Indeed, we should not be afraid to trust the honor of the country in the keeping of Senator Lodge, especially if he would promise to make Chandler his right-hand man. Such a combination would represent the spirit of jingoism quite as truly as it was represented by the late Mr. Blaine, and even if Mr. Lodge should get in earnest and really going for war, his fall would be because we would be as an occasion for merriment on both sides of the water, especially if the duty of writing the proclamations and interviews were entrusted to Chandler."

We have a strong notion that Harper's Weekly, the New York Post and the other moderate American newspapers, whose tone is pacific, much more truly represent the thoughts and intentions of the great body of the American people than the jingo sheets of the East and the West that are continually breathing out threatenings and slaughter against Great Britain and her dependencies.

THE ARMENIANS.

The conduct of the Armenians of late has, we see, distressed and disappointed their friends. They have done what they could to make it difficult for those who sympathize with them in other lands to help them, and also to show that the estimate which their enemies have formed of them is correct. The London Times, in an article on the situation in Turkey, speaks of them with a severity which seems to be well deserved. It says: "There are the most contradictory accounts of the origin of the disturbances, and unfortunately neither party can be trusted to give a truthful account. The Armenians have forfeited to a very large extent the sympathy originally extended to them by embracing upon frankly revolutionary projects. Europe is anxious to protect them against misgovernment, but has no desire to trust to their responsibility the opening up of the Eastern question. For this country recent developments have a peculiar interest because we have gone to the limits of prudence in our desire to effect substantial reforms. After great trouble and cost inas-

preciable friction we have closed a chapter of negotiations in which we have played a leading part. Far from showing any appreciation of the difficulties of our task the Armenians have done all in their power to aggravate the situation. Their conduct makes it the more easy, as it makes it the more necessary, for this country to bring its policy steadily into line with that of the other European powers. . . . What ever our duties in respect of the Armenians, they must not be allowed to obscure the vaster interests which depend upon the prudent conduct of our foreign relations. Indeed, our discharge of the minor duty depends absolutely on our scrupulous regard for the major. What cannot be done for the Christian subjects of the Sultan by the co-operation of the European powers cannot be done for them at all, and assuredly not by the isolated action of England."

The rash and injudicious conduct of the Armenians in a critical period like the present when so much depends upon their giving their enemies no excuse to continue harsh measures, leaves it very doubtful whether after the reforms they ask for have been extended to them they will continue to be peaceable, law-abiding subjects of the Sultan. Their ill-timed turbulence at this critical time gives their friends good cause to fear that even when the abuses of which they complain are removed, they will, presuming upon the good nature and sympathy of Christian nations, become restive and even rebellious when they have no real grievance to complain of. Appearances just now lead friendly observers to conclude that the Armenians are a people that cannot use good fortune judiciously—that when they "wax fat" they "kick" when there is no good reason for kicking.

WILLOW RIVER.

The Hidden Wealth of This and Tributary Streams Awaiting Practical Development.

Good Work on Mosquito Creek—Many Mining Leases, but Little Money Invested.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)
 Willow river, which is one of the largest, if not the largest, outlet of the watershed of the gold range on the Northern slope, takes its rise about one mile to the eastward of the mouth of Williams creek, Cariboo, where there is to be at one time a small lake, but now only a small pond, the tailings from the Forest Rose mine having filled up the entire lake. Following Willow river westward we find on each side many ravines and creeks that have been and are still on a producing scale, some more and some less. The first six miles of the river is more like a prairie farm than a river, the width of the valley being in some places two miles wide, and covered with marsh grass. A great deal of the winter's supply of hay that is consumed here is cut and baled, and hauled away after the ground has become frozen. Underneath these grass roots lie millions of dollars in gold. Shafts have been sunk years ago in the endeavor to get the bottom, but the rush of water in all cases was so great that the persistent miner had at last to give up the task of seeing bed rock. Among some of the shafts sunk were the Kuriz & Lane, 124 feet deep, which was sunk part way in bed rock, but they drifted out too soon and got drowned out, leaving a section of the shaft in the bottom of the shaft for someone else to recover. Old Major Downie tried to find the bottom about 100 yards from the Kuriz & Lane, and it was the same old story, too much water. All that is left of the old work is a few timbers to mark the spot where fortunes were spent in trying to make more. There is not a foot of this whole six miles but what would pay to work with dredging machines or steam shovels, and pay hands accordingly. It is all taken up now under leases, some of which will have to lapse, as they are held by parties for speculation, unless the law is evaded, as they have not the means to work their ground to the extent of three thousand feet.

Entering the canyon at the end of the six miles we find Mr. F. Laird, of Chicago, diligently at work prospecting. This gentleman has been here for about two years, and during that time he has bored five holes to bedrock to ascertain the depth of the ground. The shallowest hole was 65 feet deep and the deepest on the south side was 105 feet. In each and every hole fine prospects were struck, running as high as eleven dollars to the ton. Sinking was commenced last spring, and after getting down fifty feet a great larrah of water was struck, which the pumps were unable to cope with, despite the fact that their speed was increased to 40 strokes per minute. A 12-foot stroke and 12-inch plunger of the old Cornish type. Abandoning the shaft, Mr. Laird started his men to drift southward to find bedrock, which was reached a few weeks ago. The drift was then got out, and now starting another shaft to go down through bedrock and then drift back under the stream. The works already have cost over \$30,000, and if everything goes well it will not be long before the mine will be before Mr. Laird will be a millionaire. His ground lies at the mouth of Mosquito creek, which here empties into Willow river, and was once and is still probably the richest creek in Cariboo to-day. There has not been anything more than surface work done on this creek since the early days, when fortunes were made. Even to-day can be seen the old shaft half way up Island mountain where the mine was first tried. The shaft was then 40 feet deep, and the ground being all the same, and all the ground around them is still rich for hydraulic mining. The Flynn Bros., J. Landon and Williams, own the bulk of the ground in this creek, and each owns a large part of the bedrock. There is not a yard of their ground but will average 50 cents, and the lower workings in the Old Alabama claim runs about \$7 to the yard, and many thousands yards of such rich ground are yet to be worked. The Alabama claim is owned by J. Butts, who has paid hand-some dividends, and no one knows what he would pay if the bottom could be reached. Here, as elsewhere, the lack of high water has been the great hindrance. Five years' run being considered a good season.

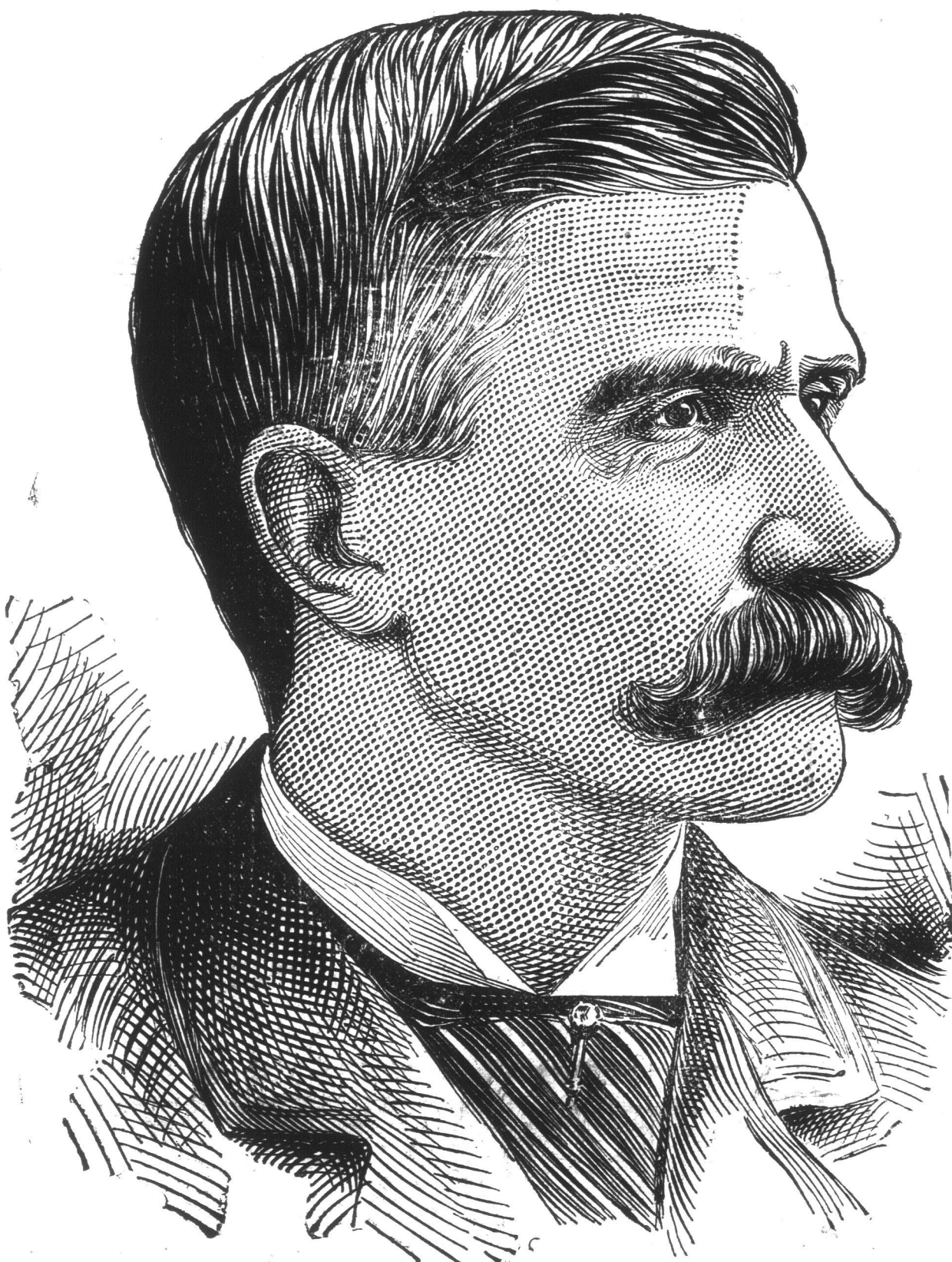
Following on down Willow river we come to Whipaw creek, which also had its fair share of gold, but has been worked for many years by the Indians. The ground being all the same, and all the ground around them is still rich for hydraulic mining. The Flynn Bros., J. Landon and Williams, own the bulk of the ground in this creek, and each owns a large part of the bedrock. There is not a yard of their ground but will average 50 cents, and the lower workings in the Old Alabama claim runs about \$7 to the yard, and many thousands yards of such rich ground are yet to be worked. The Alabama claim is owned by J. Butts, who has paid hand-some dividends, and no one knows what he would pay if the bottom could be reached. Here, as elsewhere, the lack of high water has been the great hindrance. Five years' run being considered a good season.

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BEST KNOWN OF AMERICA'S WRITERS.

M Quad, the Detroit Free Press Man, Made Well by Paine's Celery Compound.



Mr. Charles B. Lewis is more familiarly known to the thousands whose life he has cheered, as M. Quad. It must be more than a score of years since the country was laughing over the sayings of his honor and Bijah, chronicled by Mr. Lewis to the Detroit Free Press. From that time until now M. Quad has delighted the public with unnumbered quaint sketches of character, overflowing with a humor that appealed to readers all the more strongly because they recognized the fidelity to life under the fun.

Among Mr. Lewis' recent creations, the Bowers, Brother Gardner, Mrs. Gallup's Tribulations, Possum Sketches, and the Arizona Kicker are destined to long life. Mr. Lewis' admirers will be surprised to learn that, like Sir Walter Scott, Mark Twain and other highly gifted authors, he has produced work of rare quality while tormented by pain.

Mr. Lewis suffered intensely from rheumatism. "It made my days and nights miserable," he said, "and, of course, the agony was greater in bad weather. At the same time my nerves were weak, and I was in worse shape than I have ever to be again. Yes, I took advice by the yard and medicine by the quart with no success. I was broken in spirit and bent almost double in the body, when somebody suggested Paine's Celery Compound for the nervousness. That remedy made short work of the nervousness and of the rheumatism, too. A few doses made me feel much better, and to-day I am well; a happy change that I attribute to the use of Paine's Celery Compound. It gives me sincere pleasure to bear witness on the merits of the compound. I know at least a dozen authors and journalists who have found it a remedy for the same complaint."

Rheumatism attacks the body when it is tired out, and when its functions begin to act sluggishly. Disordered nerves, faulty digestion, and a slow, incomplete nutrition of the body, invite rheumatism, just as they do neuralgia and nervous debility. There is no surer starting point for rheumatism than a "run-down" nerveless condition.

day with the aid of two men, drifting on bed rock. A number of Chinese are working higher up the creek drifting on bed rock with good results.

From here on down to Slough creek the whole of Willow river is under lease, and how much more below that I do not know, but pay can be found its entire length to where it empties into the Fraser river near Fort George.

Coming back to the Kuriz & Lowe mine we cross Willow river and go along the Bear lake trail, which leads through Downie pass. Here we find the march of progress well lined out, leases and placer claims having been staked this summer, and active operations going on. Roddick & Company have sunk four shafts to bed rock, a distance of thirty feet, and found good pay in all of them. They are now going to start a drive on bed rock right in the pass. Next we come to Wm. Sheppard's claim where a miner would as little think of looking for gold as he would for bread and butter. But there it is right in an old beaver meadow, the ground being all the same, and all the ground around them is still rich for hydraulic mining. All has to be washed by shovelling into sluice boxes, with water for a couple of days in each week. A mile further we come to Jack Sheppard's claim which has been bonded to Eastern capitalists for a good figure, and is a good paying proposition for a dredger. The pay is fine, but well mixed from top to bottom. Next is Senator Reid's property, which is also in the hands of Montreal people, and is one of the best places of property in this direction for a hydraulic proposition, as they have the water from Eight Mile lake with a fall of 170 feet and a good dump ground. Going down Eight-mile creek we find a number of miners at work taking out from three to eight dollars per day, shovelling and wheeling the gravel from the buckets

to the stream. There are also several miles of leases on this creek. Pine creek, which is a tributary of Eight-mile creek, has a company working on it, and at last accounts were taking out seven dollars per day to the man. Leaving Pine creek, we go on down to Eight-mile lake, which is the head of Big Valley creek. Here we find many more leases in force, several miles having been taken up by English capitalists, who have had their engineer looking over the ground lately with the view of starting operations. P. C. Dunlevy, of Victoria, is also interested on this creek. He and his associates were here this summer taking a look over their holdings, which from indications are very promising.

After a week's fine sleighing the weather has again turned soft, and yesterday there was a very heavy rain fall.

Clark & McIntyre have completed their contract of blocks for the Cariboo Gold Fields Company, having cut 36,000 in four weeks. They are now busy outfitting sawlogs for their winter's supply.

The New South Wales Company, near Stanley, had a bad cave in in their tunnel last week which will take some time to repair. They had just got to good pay after a long period of hard work when they met with their misfortune.

A young Russian violinist, Alexander Fetchnikoff, has just won an enormous success at Berlin, where he was playing for the first time. He is the son of a poor soldier, and it was by chance that Princess Oranoff discovered his talent and made him enter the conservatory of St. Petersburg, where he soon took the leading place among all the pupils. His patroness made him a present of the violin used by the celebrated violinist Leub, of whom it is said he is the worthy successor.

It is a well known fact that the late Mr. Carter's Little Liver Pills are very effective in curing it. People who have used them speak freely of their worth. They are small and easy to take.

Paine's Celery Compound increases the appetite by giving a healthy tone to the stomach; it makes sure that the entire nervous system gets completely nourished. It regulates the bowels and the kidneys and encourages them to get rid of harmful and poisonous matter that the sluggish system has allowed to lodge in the blood, thus causing rheumatism and kindred disorders.

You cannot cure rheumatism by outward applications. The disease is due to internal disorder and must be constitutionally attacked and got rid of. Paine's Celery Compound has done for thousands of other people exactly what it did for Mr. Lewis. They were sufferers as he was, and the compound has made them well.

The warmest praises of Paine's Celery Compound are from men and women of high character and keen intelligence. They know they are doing a work of humanity and that the Quins are doing good to all persons out of health this certain and speedy means of getting strong and well.

DISHONEST RAILWAY OFFICIAL.

MONTREAL, Nov. 26.—(Special).—This morning before Judge Dugas J. H. Fortier was convicted and sentenced to 25 months in jail at hard labor on a charge, laid by the Canadian Pacific Railway Co., of having, while acting as ticket clerk at Sherbrooke station, Ont., stolen certain tickets, and by forged signatures and bogus stamps, procured from a local dealer in this city, made the same good to travel from St. Phillips de la Prairie, Que., to Eymenville, Minnesota, and return. Upon committing the offence, Fortier, who is a married man hailing from St. Scholast que, fled to St. Paul, accompanied by a young married woman of this place. The case was put in the hands of a special officer, who located Fortier in Winnipeg. This is the third conviction the C.P.R. has obtained against dishonest employees within a month.

THE CASE THAT FAILED.

The information of City Collector Robert Carter charging the members of the Quindras crew with violation of the provisions of the Revenue Tax act—in refusing to pay the tax—was Tuesday dismissed by Magistrate Macrae, not upon the merits of the defence of non-liability, but owing to the fact that the prosecution had failed to prove that a formal demand for the money had at any time been made. It is generally regretted that the case should thus fail, as the general public as well as the legal fraternity were interested in the objection raised by the defence—that the Quindras being a duly commissioned government steamer her crew were exempt in the same manner as men of the royal navy.

Yellow Oil used internally and externally cures asthma, croup, coughs, sore throats, bronchitis and similar complaints. It cures rheumatism, lumbago, sprains, bruises, cuts, chilblains, frost bites, and sprains and aches of every kind.