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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 sentiments 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 everyone 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 returning 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 bringing 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 regard. 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 their 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, unadventurous 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 vociferous belligerents than we possess to drive an American Congress or 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 ready for war, his designs would be speedily frustrated 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 embarking 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 no inap-

preciable friction we have closed a chapter of negotiations in which we have played a leading part. Far from showing any appreciation of the districts 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 waster 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 us 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 see 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 persistent men had to wait 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 at 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 he left was a hole, and he had 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 machinery or steam shovels, and pay hands so easily. 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 prospecting was done, running as high as eleven dollars a 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 ten feet a minute. There has not been a dry shaft since. Sinking was continued 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 ten feet a minute. There has not been a dry shaft since.

Coming back to the Kuriz & Lane mine we find Mr. Lewis 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 hope 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.

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 Gardiner, 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 hope 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."

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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.

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DISHONEST RAILWAY OFFICIAL.

MONTREAL, Nov. 26.—(Special)—This morning before Judge Dugas J. H. Fortier was convicted and sentenced to 23 months in jail at hard labor on a charge, laid by the Canadian Pacific Railway Co., of having, while acting as ticket clerk at Sharnb Lake 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 Pymessville, Minnesota, and return. Upon committing the offence, Fortier, who is a married man hailing from St. Scholastique, 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 Quadra's 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 fall, as the general public as well as the legal fraternity were interested in the objection raised by the defence—that the Quadra 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, coughs, sore throats, bronchitis and similar complaints. It cures rheumatism, lumbago, sprains, bruises, cuts, chilblains, frost bites, and sprains and aches of every kind.