The Colonist.

MC. , 1898.

ANGLO-SAXON UNITY.

It would be a mistake to allow ourselves to be carried away by the expressions of sympathy and mutual esteem which have been exchanged between the United States and the British Empire during the last two or three months. Prejudices which have been bred in a people through two generations are not to be eradicated in a few weeks, and while we can understand how the people of the United States may have felt deeply grateful for the friendship extended to them by the people and the government of the British Empire, at a time when all other civilized countries were inclined to throw the weight of their influence in favor of Spain, we must not infer from this that hereafter the two countries will stand side by side and work for a common purpose. More will be needed than has occurred to produce that recognition of mutual interest upon which alone Anglo-Saxon unity can be based. That the necessary impulse could be given to such a closer connection by the events which may yet be associated with the hostilities now in progress is quite possible. The Americans are a proud people, and perhaps there are none in the world who would more fiercely resent any attempt to deprive them of the prestige gained in the struggle with Spain. In European countries, Great Britain alone excepted, the masses have not yet learned to regard the action of their governments in international affairs as something with which every man is individually concerned. In the United States, on the other hand, every voter feels to a certain extent that his own personal honor is involved in every action of his government towards foreign nations. No administration could live in that country if it refused to reckon with this sense of national dignity, which in some of its manifestations is grotesque enough, but on the whole is the sign of a healthy condition of public opinion. A European ruler who had accomplished what the United States seems likely to achieve in regard to the possessions of Spain, could, without sacrificing the national pride, agree to surrender a very considerable part of what he had conquered, because the ruling classes in Europe have grown accustomed to compromises and know very well that the whole political division of that continent is based upon them. In the United States the case is very different. The people have not yet learned what it is to conquer territory and, therefore, have never learned the lesson of compromises after victory. We may be very sure, therefore, that in the unavoidable complications which will ensue after peace has been proclaimed, the government of the United States, that is, the people, will be more than grateful to the nation which espouses its cause. Those who are looking forward so hopefully to Anglo-Saxon unity may find in the events after the war most potent influences operating in its favor.

We do not imagine that any understanding that may arise between the two countries will be by way of a treaty of alliance, unless actual hostilities should be necessary to enable them to achieve a common purpose. A treaty of alliance is of no special value excepting as an educator. If the people of one country become accustomed to regarding another as their ally, it is easy for them to arrive at understandings when difficulties threaten. But, as a rule, history shows that alliances on paper have been of very little value in determining the destiny of nations. A union between two countries that is not founded upon mutual interest is never permanent. We believe that Anglo-Saxon unity is near at hand, but the rapprochement will not be due to the exchange of diplomatic notes between Washington and London, but because the plain people of both countries realize that, however many may be the points upon which they disagree, however strong may be the prejudices which they have felt against each other, their common devotion to the cause of liberty and civilization, their participation in the same class of enterprises—and in hundreds of instances in the same enterprises—the ties of marriage that are constantly being increased in number, the presence in the United States of a million Canadians, who though they may have become citizens of that country have never lost their love for their native land, and of several million people from the British Isles and their immediate descendants, who cherish the kindliest feelings toward their Mother Country, the use of a common language and a common literature, whereby the people of one nation become familiar with the thoughts and aspirations of the other—these influences and others which need not be enumerated are working to bring the two countries together in a union stronger and more durable than any which diplomacy ever fashioned. When our militiamen were at Seattle the other day, and the band played "God Save the Queen" thousands of people in the crowd thought it was the national anthem of the United States that was being rendered. This seems a little thing, but it is significant of the attitude of the two countries toward each other and, just as the American, when he enquired, learned that the grand old song was being played in tribute to the British flag, and as the Canadian learned that the familiar strains were regarded by the American citizens around him as vocal with the principles of republican liberty, so when the people of the two countries begin to understand each other better they will find that what each esteems most the other loves most highly. This is the basis upon which Anglo-Saxon unity will rest, the union between the peoples whom God hath joined together and no man, or no combination of nations, shall be able to put asunder.

THE ELECTION.

At the present writing the returns indicate that the government has been sustained by a good working majority. Later returns may affect the result, but we see no reason to doubt that the Hon. Mr. Turner will administer the government of the province as premier during the next four years.

The returns contain some surprises to both parties, and the Colonist concedes that it was greatly mistaken in its estimate of the probabilities in several constituencies. The opposition polled a larger vote than we anticipated.

A COMMON DUTY.

To one and all, whatever may have been their political preference in the late election, the Colonist appeals for united action to promote the welfare of our imperial province. Let us endeavor for a time to forget political differences and join hands in the advocacy of those things which will promote the utilization of the matchless resources, which bountiful nature has lavished upon British Columbia. The appeal touches all citizens, no matter in what walk of life they may tread. The political triumphs of an hour are as nothing when compared with what may be achieved in this inviting field. They will pass away from recollection in a little while, but whatsoever we do to make the province better worth living in, whatsoever we may promote that will lead to fitting it to become the home of an industrious population and a safe and profitable field for the investment of capital, will endure and enure to the benefit of those who come after us.

We shall not to-day ask Colonist readers to consider any plan of action to accomplish this great result, a result in which we believe the supporters of both parties sympathize; but it seems fitting, while yet the echoes of the contest are in the air, to sound the call to renewed activity, an activity in which we can lay aside all bitterness and partizan feeling and labor side by side for the common welfare.

A great deal has been accomplished in the past, but more remains to be done. The best that we can achieve by united effort will be none too much, while if we divide our strength we are sure to receive less than is our due. Therefore, whatever we may have called ourselves in the past, when speaking politically, let us all for the next four years be British Columbians, working together, shoulder to shoulder, for the promotion of the welfare of the province. By this our individual prosperity will be enhanced and the fame of British Columbia and Canada be enlarged.

THE LATE CAMPAIGN.

The campaign just ended has been a lively one, but in the main as far as the candidates themselves are concerned has been carried on with excellent humor. There has been surprisingly little bitterness. In Victoria the absence of anything unpleasant so far as the candidates were concerned was conspicuous, the few departures from the general rule only making it more apparent, and these were undoubtedly the result of indiscretion and not inspired by malice. This is as it should be, and it is a pleasure to know that the asperities of the campaign have not been severe enough to interrupt personal friendships. Towards the gentlemen, whose defeat the Colonist labored to bring about, it has none but the most kindly feelings and it extends to them its best wishes for the future, in their personal capacity, if not politically.

The remarks above made in regard to the good temper displayed as a rule by the candidates cannot be extended to the opposition press. It has never been the misfortune of the Colonist or of any one connected with it to see such an exhibition of degraded journalism as this campaign has witnessed on the part of some of the opposition papers. We exempt from this criticism the Inland Sentinel, which put up a respectable fight; the Columbian, which only rarely descended to vituperation, and one or two other papers. Our reference is indeed especially to the Province, which has the disgraceful notoriety of having produced the most degraded specimen of journalism ever seen in Canada, and to the Times, which in its eminent unfairness, its scandalous perversion of facts and its personal attacks upon its opponents made a sorry exhibition of itself. There were some other, but less conspicuous, instances of this sort of thing, but they need not be specified now. The Colonist sincerely trusts that British Columbia has seen the last of that kind of political warfare. It feels that it would have done its duty to its readers and to the public generally, if it had closed what it had to say about the campaign without this reference.

See the Stereoptican in moving and dissolving views at Oak Bay Park tomorrow evening, admission 15 cents. *

A PURE GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR POWDER

·DR·
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER

Awarded
Highest Honors, World's Fair
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair

THE STORY OF MY DISCOVERIES.

(Travel.)

Two years ago Mr. Seton-Karr, the well-known traveller and explorer, was one morning in hot pursuit of a lion which, during the night, had carried away a sheep from the zereba. He was earnestly following up the wild beast's spoor, with his eyes fixed upon the ground, when he caught sight of a stone digging implement. 'I at once saw," said he, "that it was a palaeolithic instrument, and a perfect type of the well-known implements that have been found frequently in Europe and Asia, but which had hitherto never been discovered in Africa. This, however, supplied the missing link, and afforded me a perfect instance of the continuity of the human race. Sir John Evans was much pleased with my account of what I had seen, as he considered that it seemed to elucidate the course by which human civilization, such as it was, if not indeed the human race, proceeded westward from its early home in the East; so that the discovery aided in bridging over the interval between palaeolithic man in Britain and in India, and added another link to the chain of evidence by which the original cradle of the human family may eventually be identified, and tender to prove the unity of race between the inhabitants of Asia, Africa and Europe in palaeolithic times. 'Here we are,' said I, forgetting the lion, which I may add, we lost altogether, to the great disgust of the Somalis, 'now I have indeed found the missing palaeolithic link.'"

"The country in which I stood was a rolling uplan, an immense plain about 3,000 feet above the sea. I knew, therefore, that if I was to find more of these implements, I must look for them upon a hill where the settlement must have been in those far-off days. Carefully surveying the district I caught a glimpse of a long low hill some fifteen miles from where I stood. 'There is where they lived,' said I; and so on the following morning I struck my camp and we started off for this district. After a march of eight hours or so, we arrived at the hill. Here I discovered that there were four rivers converging there, three of which surrounded the hill, the fourth joining at the foot of the hill from the north. On the east was an immense basaltic plateau, perpendicular cliffs enclosing the north and east sides; through this the four streams united forced their way by a narrow and precipitous gorge. This exactly resembles the physical features of the Garden of Eden as described in the Bible. This hill is covered with an exquisite forest of mimosa and other trees; there is also a beautiful variety of aloe plants, flowers of the most exquisite tints; grasses of every description, which were greedily devoured by flocks of sheep tended by Somaliland children, and goats the most beautiful in the world."

"'Yes,' I said to myself. 'There is the gorge in which the Angel of the Lord came with his flaming sword.' 'No," continued my host, "if you wish to explain it on natural grounds, we may take it that the Cherubim with the flaming sword was in reality the volcano which threw up this barrier of once molten lava, in which case Adam would have been driven westward into the middle of Africa. I was pretty well convinced by them that I was actually standing in the Garden of Eden. I camped down by the biggest river for the sake of the water, and from there I made daily visits to the hill, and searched the ground thoroughly for palaeolithic instruments, which I found in a quanity for greater than have ever been discovered in any part of the world, and of the most perfect description, as well as of the earliest period. For aught I know, I discovered the very spade with which Adam delved. There were, of course, no remains of dwellings. They were pastoral people, who dwelt then, as they do now, in skin tents. When I speak of 'Adam,' I speak of him in the sense of prehistoric man. Amongst the instruments I discovered were small stone axes, stone hammers, grindingstones for pulverizing seeds, made of quartzite, and small flakes of flint with sharp edges, to be used as we use a knife. There were disc-shaped scrapers, for dressing hides, kite-shaped and spoon shaped. Looking about for evidence of fire, I found iron pyrites, which were evidently used by Adam to strike a light with. Then there were stones borers for sewing the skins together with sinews. 'Adam and Eve made breeches for themselves,' as the old Bible has it, although, of course, they first used fig leaves, and sure enough I saw a number of fig-trees in the immediate vicinity. There were heavy javelin heads of stone which he lashed on to handles, and which he probably needed badly to teach the animals, of which there must have been great quantities, a severe lesson. Slingstones lay about the ground in great profusion. I must correct the common impression that Adam dug with a spade made in Birmingham. He did not. He used a heavy, pointed, stone digging implement, of which I discovered great numbers. Of course Adam returned to Eden as soon as the Tree of Life had been removed. It was quite certain that Eden was largely populated in later days as we are distinctly told that "Eden traded with Tyre." We must take it that Africa was, according to Huxley and Darwin, the country of Eden and the home of man. "And the Lord God planted a garden eastward in Eden." As Dr. Cunningham Geike says, "Eden, a name derived from the old arcadian word for "a country plain," not, as has been supposed, from the Hebrew word for delight, has been sought for in every part of the world;" but I have good reason from the physical conformations for my own theory that the garden lies in Somaliland.

GOLD MINES AND INVESTMENTS.

(Mining Journal.)

It has been the custom of late in some quarters to decry gold mining shares as an extremely precarious sort of investment, in which the proportion of blanks to prizes is too considerable to warrant the public in taking a large interest in auriferous ventures. No doubt this is true so far as concerns the relatively small number of dividend-paying mines, but it is entirely erroneous in respect to the nature of the assumed lottery. If there can be only a few blanks among the prizes the knowing investor can frequently distinguish them, and by making a selection of what he deems to be the best securities he has an excellant chance of finding a few failures more than compensated for by the successes of the good concerns. Under these conditions gold mining investments are probably as safe and more remunerative than a good many purely industrial undertakings, whose balance-sheets show invariable profits every year. Home industrial investments offer so few opportunities for the profitable employment of capital that the public is forced to turn in other directions. While investors were dazzled with the promise of heavy dividends in railway and industrial enterprises in Argentina and elsewhere there was no lack of openings for the placing of money, but, unfortunately, this fancy picture, like many others, rapidly crumbled away, and the despoiled shareholders asked whether, after all, foreign investments offered enough security to make the game worth the candle. This impression has been so steadily gaining ground that there appears to be no class of investments which may be regarded as providing a reasonable degree of safety. They depend for their success upon the industrial activity of the country in which the money is invested, but in what part of the world are these conditions found to exist? Argentina has never recovered from the financial upheaval which shook it to the foundations. Brazil is notoriously on the verge of ruin, until the new president, Campos Salles may succeed in his difficult task of setting things right; and even the Europeau stocks are constantly a prey to violent fluctuations, which are anything but conducive to the peace of mind or timid holders. Under these circumstances, it is not surprising that investors should be turning once more to gold mining investments. The public trust and confidence in the company promoters, which is usually a very expensive quality, have been rudely shaken of late, but even the company promoters have not succeeded in removing from the public the impression that gold mines after all rest upon a more solid basis than the majority of industrial securities. Gold is a commodity that does not depreciate, and so long as the production increases the profits of the companies must necessarily augment, always supposing, that is, that the concerns are able to carry on their operations without excessive burdens, and in these days of improved methods of extraction the output of the precious metal tends to increase considerably. This is a factor that is not lost sight of by investors, who are becoming more and more convinced that a properly managed gold mine is one of the most satisfactory sources of remunerative dividends.

MAILS TO YUKON.

Contracts by Both Governments to Secure a Regular Service.

The Skagway Alaskan of July 1 gives the following details of Mr. Carr's mail arrangements:

"Mr. Willis Carr, representing the Arctic Express Co., which is to carry out the Richardson mail contracts, leaves Skagway to-morrow morning for the interior. He has already set the machinery in motion for the carrying out of his contracts.

"The Richardson mail contracts are four in number, three with the United States government and one with Canada. The company is to get its mails at Juneau, but they will be taken over either the Skagway or Dyea trails. There is to be a semi-monthly mail all the year round between Seattle and Weare, on the lower Yukon, and a monthly mail from Seattle to St. Michael's. These two mails are to be for letter service only. In addition, there is to be a monthly mail by way of St. Michael's to lower Yukon points, during June, July and August, which will include newspaper and other bulky mail matter. In connection with this service the company will operate an express service independent of its contracts.

"For the beginning of its land service the company is already making extensive preparations. There will be relay and supply houses at intervals of 100 miles all along the lake, and Yukon part of the route, and each carrier will cover only one relay. The company has already sent to Siberia for a large number of dogs for winter service. They will use horses where feed can be made available, dogs, where they can be best employed, and they will do some experimental work with reindeer. They rather think that reindeer can be used over the upper lakes, and along the rougher parts of the Yukon, perhaps as far down as Dawson. The Richardson contracts call for about $100,000 annually."

REIDEER LAPLANDERS SAIL.

Part of the Jackson Invoice Sail for Behring Straits Under subsidy from U. S. Government.

After may trials and tribulations mixed with uncertainty, the Laplanders and Norwegians brought over from their homes as a part of the Sheldon Jackson reindeer scheme, have at last weighed anchor and started for the reindeer station on Behring Strait. Of the reindeer originally 140 of these people, men, women and children. They were brought over last winter with the 530 reindeer, the surviving balance of which are now on the Dalton trail on the way across the country. A number of the men are with the overland expedition, and the balance are those who are now leaving Port Townsend for the north. They are under the leadership of A. Kjillman, special agent of the interior department, who was in Skagway some weeks ago, and with whom the Daily Alaskan had some interesting interviews for the benefit of its readers.

It is the intention of the interior department to take these people up about Behring Straits and there colonize them. They are under government contract for a year, which practically amounts to a bonus, after which they will shift for themselves. They have with them all kinds of seeds and roots common to their own Northern home, and it is believed they will be able to do well.

The party has taken passage on the Louise J. Kenney, and another vessel, out of Port Townsend, after having a lot of trouble about the crowded condition of the boat. They were first brought to Pyramid Harbor then again to Seattle, then to Port Townsend.—Skagway Alaskan.

PEARY'S POLAR PARTY.

The Smallest That Ever Set Out on the Arduous Trip to Farthest North.

New York, July 8.—The smallest party of white men that ever started to go by sea and land to the North Pole is that under the command of Lieut. R. E. Peary, U.S.N., on board the steamship Windward, to sail soon. Lieut. Peary will have just one white man to command, Surgeon E. S. Diedrich, Jr., a young New Jerseyman, who has been an aspirant for Polar honors for several years. Twice before he offered his services to Lieut. Peary, but it so happened that they could not be accepted by that indefatigable explorer.

The auxiliary steam barque Windward, which was originally built for Arctic whaling and later was refitted as an exploring ship by A. C. Larmsworth, the proprietor of nineteen daily newspapers and periodicals in England, and also an enthusiast in Arctic exploration, was presented to Lieut. Peary by Mr. Harmsworth last summer, after Mr. Harmsworth had put the vessel in prime condition at a cost of about $12,000. This was a most munificent and timely gift, as it placed at Lieut. Peary's disposal a fine vessel, thoroughly adapted to the work he has in view.

The Windward is already a historic craft, for it carried Frederick Jackson to the field of his labors on Franz Josef Land in 1894, and returned each year with supplies during the three years he was at work there. It was the Windward, too, that brought Dr. Nansen home from his famous Arctic trip nearly two years ago. June 27 the Windward, which had been lying off Tompkinsville, S.I., for several weeks, was brought alongside of pier 34, North River, at the foot of Canal street, and immediately began taking on board the four years' stores which Peary believes will last until he has solved the Polar problem by finding the very apex of the earth.

The Windward looked trim and ship shape as she lay at her dock taking aboard barrels of pork and hardtack, and was easily recognizable by the crow's nest at her main topgallant head. The crow's nest is not a necessary part of her fitting for use in New York harbor or on voyages in lower latitudes, but no sailing vessel or Arctic expeditionary ship is complete without this shelter for the lookout at the mast head.

Capt. James M. Reid, the British skipper who brought the Windward to this country, left the vessel and returned to England after turning her over to Lieut. Peary, and a new master and crew were engaged for her Arctic cruise. Peary's choice fell upon Capt. John Bartlett, who commanded the Hope when that vessel was in Peary's service. Robert Bartlett is chief officer, and the boatswain, singularly enough, is a man named Isaac Greenland; the engineer is one Crossman, and there will be an assistant engineer not yet engaged. The crew consists of four men, a cook, a steward and two firemen.

Aboard the Windward is also Kessuh, one of the two survivors of the party of six Esquimaux that Lieut. Peary brought to this country last year as object lessons in Arctic ethnology, to be studied by the experts of the Museum of Natural History in New York. The others died last winter.

With his six native Esquimaux families aboard the Windward Lieut. Peary will sail away from Whale Sound and push northward to Sherard Osborn Fiord as best he may. And it is here that he reilly becomes a creature dependent upon conditions. While Whale Sound is approachable any year, it is seldom that Sherard Osborn Inlet can be reached. So thoroughly convinced of this fact is Lieut. Peary that he does not depend upon his relief ship reaching that point to bring his party home when their labors are ended. He says that the journey from Sherard Osborn Inlet to Whale Sound may be made over the inland ice in two weeks or less, and this is a sort of journey which Peary understands better than any one living. His several phenomenal journeys over the ice cap have shown him to be a master guide upon this route.

Peary has great faith in the superiority of the Esquimaux as assistants upon sledging journeys. From childhood they are trained in the management of dogs and sledges. A boy's first toy is a whip, which he gradually learns to handle with a skill that would excite the envy of an army mule driver. The puppies are brought into the tent or the snow hut for him to practice on, and when he becomes sufficiently strong or expert to wring a yelp from a helpless puppy his parents are overwhelmed with joy. As he grows older he helps his father or his older brothers when they make short trips for meat or blubber that has been cached for future use. After a while he may be trusted to go alone with a sled and dog team to bring in meat, and so he grows up into the habit of driving dogs and managing sleds. In the end he is an expert that no white man can rival, unless, perhaps, it be a Siberian, who, though his method is different from that of the Esquimau has acquired equal skill in his art.

Before the end of this year—that is, providing the ice conditions are such that he can reach his base at Sherard Osborn fiord—Lieut. Peary expects that his faithful dog sledges will have pushed forward a base of supplies near the 85th or 86th parallel of latitude. From that point, wherever it may be, he will be able to make a dash poleward as soon as the sun comes back far enough north to make travelling possible.

Equipped, as he will be, with the best prepared foods and an outfit reduced to the limit of lightness consistent with security, and not burdened with a large party of white people to care for, Lieut. Peary should make a record breaking dash, and it is well within the possibilities that by midsummer of 1899 he will find himself standing on that spot of the earth's surface from which whichever way he turns his face, he will be looking south.

KLONDIKE ALL RIGHT.

A Government Agent Who Thinks That Expectations Will Be More Than Realized.

The Stikine River Journal says: "A letter recently received from G. H. V. Buiyeu, Dated Dawson, N.W.T., will be read with interest by those interested in the interior country. Mr. Buiyeu is a member of the Northwest Territories Assembly and was sent north to represent his government. He is now preparing to return. An interesting portion of his letter is as follows:

"The town is fairly orderly, although all the dangers on of mining town are here. They have, however, a magnified awe of Canadian justice. I have not seen a single person carrying a pistol or a knife, nor have I heard an angry word since I arrived here. Times appear to be lively, but a boom is expected as soon as the gold is washed up. This will be finished about the middle of June, and I candidly think that the world will be surprised at the gold output of Dawson region. El Dorado and Bonanza are the creeks that are being extensively worked, but as other creeks are prospected they are turning out. A. 1. Dominion Creek, discovered last year, is considered by local men to be as valuable as any of the old creeks, and claims are held very nearly as high. Sulphur, Ali Gold, and a dozen others are very valuable. In the bench claims, gold is found in chunks away up in the top of the mountain, a fact that surprises the mineralogist. Gold is found in the most unlikely places.

"There is plenty of food now at Dawson. The scarcity arose because a certain clique endeavored to corner the food supply and trade on the needs of Seven Pitches. They succeeded for a time, but the supply was bigger than thed emand, and now you can buy provisions very reasonably. In any lines, however, in which there is an actual scarcity the prices are fancy. Butter is $8 for a tin of two pounds; condensed milk is $2 a tin; sugar 25c per pound, and so on. Lumber is $300 a thousand feet here, and delivered at the mines for sluice boxes it costs $1 a foot. A man bought ten kegs of nails from Fort Yukon a few days ago and refused a cash offer for the lot, $4,500. He asked and got $5 a pound. Wages run from $15 to $25 according to the skill required. It is the blacksmiths, and tinsmiths, however, who are making the harvest. One man who shrewed enough last fall to secure all the stock of iron in town. He is not doing a thing with the boys now. A man showed me an iron bolt he had got fixed the other day. It was a half-inch bolt and the bolt had broken off at the nut. All that was required was a half-inch splice, new thread and new nut. He had to pay one ounce of gold, current $17. Diminutive bob sleighs for hauling lumber were ironed by him at a cost of $175 per set. A broom costs $17, and a turkey offered for sale a few weeks ago brought $150. Meals at the restaurants are $2.50 and were $1.50 five weeks ago."

A Y.M.C.A. FOR DAWSON CITY.

The Inaugurators of the Branch Arrive —Comfort and Religious Consolation Combined.

Dawson City is to have a Y.M.C.A. organization that shall be second to nothing of its kind in the world, and at the same time be possessed of several features at once new and original in church or charitable association. The work of inauguration is in the hands of W. A. Reid, of Kalamazoo, Mich., and Dwight H. Robinson, of Detroit, both of these gentlemen being at present on the Sound making preparations for their journey. Where they will outfit, or how they will make their way in to the gold fields are as yet undecided questions, and it was for the purpose of studying Victoria's advantages as a starting point that Mr. Robinson paid a flying visit to this city yesterday. He was well received by the local merchants and forwarders and before returning to Seattle last evening expressed himself as very much disposed toward outfitting in a Canadian city. As to route he is still undecided, but he feels confident that he and his associates will get away from the south by the middle of the present month.

"Mr. Reid and I have been sent out by the international committee of the association," said Mr. Robinson, in discussing his plans yesterday. "We shall get to work just as soon as we arrive in the North country.

"You will remember that Mr. Lippey, a Seattle Y.M.C.A. man, was one of those who struck it rich in 1897, and when he returned to the States he presented the urgent need of the work in the North to the international committee, who selected Mr. W. A. Reid, then general secretary at Kalamazoo, for the special missionary. The choice of his associate was left with him, and I was chosen to accompany him. This was in March last, and since that date we have been making ready.

"As to the work itself, Mr. Lippey has given us the assurance that if men are sent into Dawson properly equipped, they will be heartily supported. We shall go admirably provided for in every way. Our association outfit was largely provided by donations in the East.

"What does it consist of? Well, there is a small folding organ, with hymn books, Bibles, tracts and music books. Add to these a large music box with a good selection of pieces, a gramaphone, a powerful stereopticon with upwards of 300 slides, a mimiograph typewriter, a library of standerd works, and back files of the standard magazines and periodicals—with more to follow by every mail.

"Other attractive features are supplies of stationery—pens, ink, etc., being provided for the free use of the miners at the rooms—parlor games of all kinds, with soups, coffee, etc., for we propose making comfort go with religion in the cold winter nights and keeping our cheerful rooms open seven days in the week and twenty-four hours in the day.

"Our methods will be largely those of prevention and preservation, and feeling that we have a special and particular mission in this country, we propose to fulfil that mission in the very best way possible."

KISSING THE BOOK.

"Kiss the book, please, and speak well up!" This is one of the most familiar exclamations—or perhaps it would be better to say exhortation—which fall upon the ears of those who, whether from business or curiosity, attend our law courts and places of justice. And what strange pictures it conjures up to the mental vision of those or an observant turn of mind—an almost indecent gabbling of the solemn words, or an irreverent handling of the book, and then of a perfunctory "kissing" which is anything but ardent and sincere, and in many cases, indeed, is absolutely meaningless! There is the pretty young person of the feminine gender who forgets to take off her glove, and who, when reminded of it by the usher, becomes covered with confusion, and struggles tremblingly and nervously with a button which will not be coerced into giving way; and who, when the glove has at length been removed, takes up the Testament in her shapely hand, and imprints upon it what is as much a caress as a kiss. Then there is the man of the world, or the medico, who listens to the jangle of the oath as it is administered, with ill-concealed impatience, and then opens the book at a clean place and kisses the inside to avoid microbes. Or, perhaps, the wily coster, who knows a thing or two, and who manages to kiss his thumb instead of the book in order that his evidence may be given without in any way disturbing his conscience, seeing that if he "pulls off" a "pal" by a stretch of the truth, he will calm the voice within by the comfortable reflection that after all he never swore to speak the truth!

The oath question, what with one thing or another, has recently been pretty much before the public eye. Nervous people have been alarmed beyond measure at the persistency with which certain medical gentlemen have assured us that the apparently simple act of pressing the lips upon the cover of a small Testament is a much more serious proceeding than ever was imagined, and that it may be fraught with the most disastrous consequences to the kisser. Germs, microbes, and what not ubiquitous and fearsome things, we are told, lurk in deadly waiting upon the much-thumbed and much-kissed volumes, and may carry disease and death to the person unfortunate to be susceptible to their influence. And evidently, although the fear may have been exaggerated, there is a fairly solid foundation for it.

Recently a couple of Testaments which had been in use at Ripon police court sixty years, and had in that period been kissed by 40,000 persons, were submitted to an expert for bacteriological examination. For the report of this expert it appears quite clear that disease germs may be left upon a book, and will thrive there until they have had their day, when they perish or become harmless. In the books in question, although they had been in use sixty years, none of the germs were more than a year old. But the chief point is that germs, real live germs, were actually found upon the covers of the ancient Testaments! Seven species of microorganisms were found, covering the tree edivisions of the fungi order. Most of these seem to have been harmless, although the germs of the "pus cocci," which are found upon wounded skin surfaces, and also in saliva, were in fairly large numbers. This certainly goes to show that dangerous, or, at any rate, unpleasant, microbe-organisms may be transferred to a book by the kissing operation, and to that extent the fact is an argument against the present method of administering the oath. And, if this is not enough to frighten timid people almost out of their wits at the very sight of a law court Testament, we have the fact that the medical officer to the Wareham rural district council, a couple of weeks ago, ascribed the death of a police constable to ulceration of the throat, attributable, he firmly believed, to the practice of "kissing the book" when sworn.

This might be used as argument in favor of the Scotch form, which consists in taking the oath with the right hand uplifted. Certainly, the fear of contagion on the one hand and the open abuse of the old style on the other have led many authorities to substitute the Scotch form for the older one. Magistrates, coroners and others who are empowered to administer oaths, are rapidly coming to the belief that, on sanitary grounds, "kissing the book" can not really be defended, and the spectacle of the uplifted hand is now quite common in police and coroners' courts. By the law, of course, the one form is as legal and binding as the other. In 51 and 52 Vict., c. 46, s. 5, it is provided that "if any person to whom an oath is administered desires to swear with uplifted hand, in the form and manner in which the oath is usually administered in Scotland, he shall be permitted to do so, and the oath shall be administered to him without further question." The only reservation is that the "desire" shall proceed from the person taking the oath, which would seem to suggest that the old form should be adhered to unless objection is raised by the witness or other person being sworn. But, in the North of England, there are a few courts where the Scotch form is in use in nearly all cases, witnesses being asked beforehand under which they elect to be sworn. Apart altogether, from any consideration of public health, advocates of the Scotch form claim that it is much more decent and reverent, and allows no opening for deception. It certainly prevents the use of books other than Testaments, a practice which is by no means uncommon. The present writer once saw a coroner's jury sworn on a copy of Young's "Night Thoughts," and on another occasion a village constable unblushingly swore his jury upon Cobbett's "Advice to Young Men."

In Germany, a singular reform in judicial procedure will soon be put into operation. The witnesses will be sworn at the conclusion of their evidence, instead of at the commencement, as heretofore. The reason is obvious. It is believed it will prevent perjury. At present a witness has forgotten all about his oath by the time he is in the thick of his evidence, and under stress of emotion he may blurt out an unconscious untruth. By the German innovation he has a chance of reflecting upon his evidence, and making withdrawals or alterations before he proceeds to the extremity of binding himself with an oath.

Perjury is one of the greatest curses of our law courts, and if this very simple expedient is capable of even appreciably reducing the mass of it, we might do worse than copy it, even if it is "made in Germany."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

W. S. Stout, general manager for the Dominion Express Company, with headquarters at Montreal, and G. Ford, assistant general manager, of Winnipeg, are guests at the Driard.

GLADSTONE.

To the Editor:—Kindly insert in your Sunday issue the following expressions in poetry of grevious loss and loving, admiring sympathy. They seem to me so worthily to voice the almost universal feelings of reverence, love and sorrow at the death of the great and good Gladstone:

"Now is the stately column broke,
The beacon fire is quenched in smoke,
The trumpet's silver sound is still,
The warder silent on the hill.

"Oh, I could walk a weary journey,
To the farthest verge of this big world,
To kiss that good man's hand; who,
In the blaze of wisdom and of art,
Preserved a lowly mind; and to his God,
Feeling the sense of his own littleness,
Is as a child in meek simplicity."

—H. G.

The honorary treasurer of the British Columbia Protestant Orphans' Home thankfully acknowledge the receipt per Mr. Charles Kent of the following Admiral's House returns: Edward Harrop 35c.; J. E. Painter, $1.05; Miss E. E. Sylvester, 35c.; Dr. J. D. Helmcken, $5.30; Mrs. F. Clyde, 30c.; A. J. Clyde, 85c. Total, $8.20.

THE FOUNDATION OF HEALTH.

The daily use of Abbey's Effervescent Salt will keep you in constant good health. Sold by druggists everywhere. Abbey's Effervescent Salts is endorsed and prescribed by physicians of Great Britain, Europe and Canada.

A fire in an ash box at the residence of Mrs. M. Adams, Cadboro Bay road, came very near being the cause of a serious conflagration last evening. The fire was put out by neighbors.

FOR SALE—The Willows Hotel (furnished) Cadboro Bay road, together with 4½ acres of land, stock, etc. Adjacent to Driving Park and Exhibition buildings. G. R. I., Colonist office. 1c28.

PROVINCIAL SECRTARY'S OFFICE.

His Honour the Lluetenant-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointments:

25th June, 1898.

Walter Thomas Dawley, of the settlement of Clayoquot, Esquire, J. P., to be a mining recorder within and for the West Coast, Vancouver Island, Mining Division.

WEST COAST, VANCOUVER ISLAND MINING DIVISION.

Notice is hereby given that the land comprised within the undermentioned boundaries, and hitherto forming a portion of the Alberni and Nanaimo Mining Divisions, has been created a Mining Division to be known as the West Coast, Vancouver Island Mining Division, namely:

Commencing at the mouth of Maggie Creek, Barclay Sound; thence following the said creek to the height of land dividing the waters flowing into the Strait of Georgia and Johnston Strait from the waters flowing into the North Pacific Ocean; thence following the said height of land to Cape Scott; then southerly and easterly following the sinuosities of the coast line, including all islands, to the point of commencement.

By Command.
A CAMPBELL REDDIE.
Deputy Provincial Secretary.
Provincial Secretary's Office,
25th June, 1898. jy.9

E. G. PRIOR & CO.

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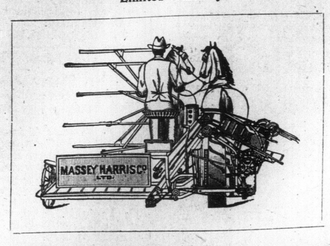

The Massey-Harris Wide-Open Binder, with Perfecto Roller and Ball Bearings and Open Back is guaranteed to harvest the heaviest crop or the worst lodged grain. Sole agents for Brantford and Toronto Mowers. Steel Hay Tedders, Sharp and Tiger Rakes, Bain Wagons,

IRON, HARDWARE, MINERS' SUPPLIES

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