Mining Exhibit A Feature

Arrangements to Have Appliances and Machinery in Operation at Exhibition.

Lease of Race Course and Offered to Agricultural Association.

During the meeting of the committee of management of the British Columbia Agricultural Association last night at the city hall, with H. Dallas Helmcken in the chair, Mr. Cuthbert announced that at the meeting of the mining committee in connection with the fall fare, efforts would be made to have an exhibit of mining machinery in operation, and in fact, a mining display such as should be held in connection with an exhibition in the capital city of a mining province such as British Columbia. Arrangements would probably be made to have a stamp mill in operation, together with samples of aerial tramway, gold saving machines, and other plant used in connection with the mining industry in British Columbia, that manufacturers could be induced to show—and it was altogether likely that they would enter heartily into any arrangements to that end.

The Bowker Park Company wrote offering a lease of the race course grounds and stables to the association for a period of five years for the purpose of holding agricultural exhibitions, or any special purpose such as reception to the Duke of Cornwall and York, etc., upon the condition that the association expend a sum sufficient to erect a grand stand, repair fences, stables, prepare track, etc., at a cost of $1,250—the Bowker Park Company being at liberty to use the grounds at all other times, and the company to have the right of nominating judges, stewards, etc., of any races. The finance committee, with the addition of Messrs. Cuthbert, Tolmie, Deans and Clarke, were appointed as a special committee in this connection with power to act.

G. H. Hadwen wrote submitting a list for judging dairy produce, and on behalf of the Dairymen's Association of British Columbia, offered a prize of $25 for the best registered bull of the dairy breeds on the grounds, and $25 for the best cow giving the most butter fat, Babcock test, during 48 hours of the exhibition, the conditions being that any rations may be fed, competition to be open, and cows to stand in view of the public during competition; and competing animals to be milked at 6 a.m. and 6 p. m., under direction of officer in charge of the same at 6 p.m. of the day previous to the test. The list for judging dairy produce submitted by G. H. Hadwen and the offer of special prizes was received with thanks and referred to the prize committee.

Mr. Hadwen also wrote that the Dairymen's Live Stock Association propose to hold an auction of pure bred stock at Victoria during the exhibition, and inquired if the association could furnish stabling for the stock, which would consist of about 37 head of cattle, 20 pigs and 35 sheep. The offer made to make this stock a feature of the exhibition was accepted with thanks.

Charles E. King, secretary of the Victoria Farmers' Institute, wrote amending his offer of prizes as follows: Special prize of $15 for the cow that gives the most butter, 3 days' test. Special prize of $10 for best draft sucking colt. Received with thanks and referred to the prize committee.

The Lake of the Woods Milling Company offered four prizes of two barrels, one and a half barrels, one barrel and one-half barrel of flour, respectively, for the best home-made bread. Accepted with thanks.

R. E. Gosnell, secretary of the Natural History Society wrote that at a meeting of the society held on May 13, it was decided to offer a prize of $10 for the best collection of native flowers. $5 for the first prize, if three entries; $3 for the second prize, if five entries, and $2 for third prize, if seven entries. Accepted with thanks.

Miss Cameron reported that Mayor Hayward has announced his intention of giving a special prize for a competitive drill among the school boys on the occasion of the visit of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York.

The Hinton Electric Company reported on the electric arc lighting dynamo, lamps and wiring in the exhibition buildings. The dynamo will have to be overhauled and tested. The lamps will have to be thoroughly cleaned and tested. The wiring will require putting in shape and new shades and lamps are needed. Referred to the building committee.

The secretary read an agreement made between himself on behalf of the association and F. A. Mackenzie, an advertising agent, whereby Mr. Mackenzie is to solicit advertising for the prize list, his remuneration being one-half of the profits after the cost of printing is paid. A letter was also read from the Outlook asking for advertising from the association.

Adjournment was reached about 10 o'clock.

Third Degree and Social.—There was a full lodge room last evening to witness the third degree exemplified by the team of Columbia lodge, I. O. O. F., and the work was well done, and much enjoyed by the spectators as well as the participants. After the business of the lodge had been disposed of, tables were brought in and spread in the hall, and about 75 or 80 members of the order sat down to partake of the good things provided by the entertainment committee of No. 2 lodge, the chair being taken by Bro. James Pottinger. D. D. G. M., owing to the indisposition of the noble grand. Some good speeches followed, interspersed with songs, and a spirit of fraternity pervaded the assemblage. The late competition was discussed, the winning team toasted, and warned to look to their laurels, as Columbia lodge did not intend to rest under the stigma of defeat. The gathering broke up at a late hour, after singing "Auld Lang Syne," and "God Save the King."

A BIRMINGHAM HORROR.

Thirty-One Children's Bodies Discovered in a Cellar.

London, May 30.—A sensation has been caused at Birmingham by the discovery of 31 bodies of infants in a cellar beneath an undertaker's establishment. The bodies were in various stages of decomposition and huddled together in soap boxes. The establishment was conducted by a widow, who today was charged with causing the infants' deaths. The prisoner was remanded.

PROVINCIAL FISHERIES.

Dominion and British Columbia Arranging a Modus Vivendi.

The announcement made recently in an evening paper, to the effect that the Provincial government was about to assume control of the fisheries, under the act passed at the late session of the legislature, is found, upon enquiry at the government offices, to be premature. Negotiations are in progress with that end in view, but nothing definite has been settled as yet. One of the provincial ministers informed the Colonist yesterday, that the present conferences between officials of the Dominion department of marine and fisheries and the local government would probably result in the establishment of a modus vivendi under which licenses would be issued and the regulations carried out with due regard to the protection of the fishermen and the interests of both governments. The arrangement, it is understood, is a temporary one, and will only be adhered to until a perfect understanding has been arrived at, when the province will assume and exercise the powers intended to be established by the new fisheries act.

NEARING THE CENTURY.

Father of Mayor Howland of Toronto Is Ninety Years Old.

Toronto, May 30.—(Special)—Sir William Howland, father of Mayor Howland, celebrated his 90th birthday today.

CHANES IN MANAGEMENT

Mr. Gavin H. Burns Retires From the Bank of British North America.

It is learned that Mr. Gavin H. Burns is about to retire from the Bank of British North America after a service of over thirty-three years during seventeen of which he has been manager in Victoria. It is understood that Mr. Burns was offered a higher position in the service of the bank in the east, but preferred to remain on the coast. Mr. Burns is succeeded as manager here by Mr. W. T. Oliver, until recently manager of the Rossland branch of the bank. Mr. Simpson, who has been in charge in Victoria for the past three or four months, leaves tonight for the east.

THE TROUSER.

An Essay on the Despised What D'ye Call 'Ems.

From London Leader.

Mankind is heartily ashamed of the trouser. To begin with, the popular nickname for that garment, or for those garments, is "unmentionables." On Sundays and high festivals we hide as much of the trousers as we can, and that is the sole reason for the popularity of the frockcoat. High dignitaries wear gowns, the one object of which, apparently, is to deceive the world into the idea that they do not condescend to wearing such ordinary apparel as trousers. Court dress, similarly, favors the knee breeches, and the Bishops and Deans and Archdeacons make the trouser into a thing of ridicule, such is their contempt for the harmless but necessary article of apparel.

The use of trousers is not yet a century old, fashionably speaking. It is true that the Roman soldiers, after the Parthian and Celtic wars, when they were dismatched to Northern climes, donned trousers, but these garments were extremely unlike the modern fashionable article, which will not bag at the knee, and invariable fit close at he boot. What sorrows attach to the baggy knee! How many a man, versed in philosophy and profound in science, has been unable to prevent the "bags" from appearing, and has equally been unable to remove them after they have appeared!

Yet "bags" were once fashionable. In the days when the trunk-hose of the sixteenth century developed into the long trouser it was quite a mark of distinction to bag the trouser. For this purpose bran was used. The story is told by one of the diarists that a man of the time, in making a ceremonial visit, happened to damage his trouser by a nail on a chair. At once bran started a flow from the fissure and by the time he reached the door his beautiful "bags" were in a state of complete collapse, and he was in a state of mortification. Those were in the days when trousers stretchers were clearly unnecessarr.

Later there was a reversion, and breeches came back. Through the days of the Stuarts, breeches were indeed resplendent. But pantaloons followed, the fops of the seventeenth century delighting in patterns which would now put a railway rug to shame. Indeed, one dandy is said to have achieved a famous triumph when he hit upon a pattern, of which only two-thirds would fit in one leg. Probably he carried the remnant in his pocket, but it is necessarily for publicasion, but as a guarantee of good faith.

In the reign of William the Third the real trouser came into fashion, though not yet was it recognized on formal occasions. It was beautifully tight, like an acrobat's hose.

Eighty years ago a fashionable club in London refused admittance to the Duke of Wellington because he wore a nice, genteel pair of trousers. They were black, and the authorities of the club objected, on the peculiar grounds that breeches and silk stockings were imperative. Silk stockings were to be seen, not to be hidden, they argued, and the Iron Duke gave way.

The Puritan objected to trousers, and preferred the breeches. In his case it was a subtle vanity, for the Puritan could not bear to hide the silver buckle of his shoe. Even yet the same objection holds good in certain classes. The cyclists have led an unconscious crusade against he trouser, occasionally offering a compromise in the direction of "trouser-clips," the function of which is to destroy the trousers bit by bit.

The man who would venture to invent a business or lounge suit with a crimson stripe down the trouser would be a hero, for he would do something at least to remove the reproach under which the trouser now rests. At present, however, Englishmen are more interested in arrangements of leather round the bottoms for we are a practical people, and Sir Michael Hicks Beach keeps us safe from foolish extravagances. Let him tax baggy knees, and the Exchequer will be safe.

CONSERVATIVE LEADER.

Mr. Borden Is Addressing Various Meetings in Ontario.

Niagara Falls, May 30.—(Special)—The Conservative leader, Mr. R. L. Borden, spoke here last evening also Mr. McCleary, ex-M.P., and Mr. Lancaster, M.P. Mr. Borden has gone to London today.

BIG BANK ROBBERY.

Fifty Thousand Pounds in Notes Taken at Singapore.

London, May 31.—The Daily Mail has received the following despatch from Singapore. Bank notes to the value of £50,000 mostly £5 notes, have been stolen from the Singapore branch of the Hongkong and Shanghai bank. There is no trace of the thief.

Chief Watson Takes Control

Retiring Head Hands Over His Department to His Successor.

Congratulatory Speeches to New Man and Good Wishes to the Old.

It is now Chief Tom Watson, and Mr. Tom Deasy. At 6 p. m. last night Mr. Deasy handed over the reigns of office to his successor as chief of the Victoria Fire Department, and now while Chief Watson is commencing his duties and planning for his work with his brigade, the former chief is on the Sound enjoying a holiday, having left last night after handing over the keys of his office. Then amid the cheers for his successor and the cheers of his former men for himself, he dropped out of local fire department work.

It was quite a gathering at the department's headquarters in the city market last night that witnessed the ceremonies connected with the change of chiefs. The mayor presided, and sitting on one side was the old chief, while on the other sat the new chief. With them sat Ald. Stewart, chairman of the firewardens, and with him Ald. Cameron, Kinsman and Yates, other firewardens. Facing them were Assistant Chief McDowell and Engineer McDougall, while in the background were the greater number of the engineers, firemen, drivers and men, both permanent and call men of the Victoria Fire Department.

The mayor opened the proceedings. He congratulated the new chief on his appointment, and wished God-speed to the old. He hoped that all the members of the department would give their assistance to the new chief in every way, promptly following his lead and obeying his orders. He hoped too, and felt assured that the new chief would give as good, efficient honest and sober service as the retiring chief. In the retirement of Chief Deasy, he felt that the council and citizens were sustaining a loss, but he was pleased to learn that the incoming chief had the good will of not only his fellow competitors for the chiefcainey, but also of all the members of the department. He then installed the new chief, introducing Mr. Watson, with "Gentlemen, You're new Chief."

Chief Watson in replying, said that he thanked the mayor for his congratulatory remarks, and promised to do what he could to merit them. He would be faithful to his task and hoped that the city would never regret having appointed him. He had the fullest confidence in the officers under him, and knew they would help him in carrying out the work in connection with the department.

To the men Chief Watson said that as long as they did their duty, and acted in a manlike manner, the chief would be fairly dealt with. There must be no lack of discipline though, and they could expect no favors, but no unreasonable requests would go unconsidered.

Ex-Chief Deasy said that in retiring from the chieftaincy after fourteen years service, he might state that whatever differences he had were not altogether the cause of his retirement. He would have retired at the beginning of the year, but for the drift of circumstances. He had endeavored while chief to merit the salary paid him, and had done conscientious and honest work. This meeting, he said, would live in his memory together with another such meeting, thirty years before, when he and His Worship, were lantern boys. He was about 11 years old then, and used to carry a lantern with the fire department. When the men met in the fire hall, he was considered too small, and had with other lantern boys met on the sidewalk. On this occasion he had 75 cents, and well remembered how that six-bits went for candy. He had joined the fire department when 12 years of age, and he was now 43. He had tried to do his duty faithfully and well. He had not asked personal favors from any man inside or outside the department, and left the force no richer than he went into it. His was a position in which he could have got together much money had he been dishonest, but he was glad to say there was no one could say he was not honest. He felt proud to say that not one charge could be made against him at any fire of the thousand he had handled. In doing his duty he had made enemies, he could not help so doing. The laws had been laid down by the firewardens, and he had enforced them, no matter who was the violator. He was glad to hear his successor promise to closely adhere to them, and strictly enforce discipline in his department. He considered that the fire department should have even more discipline than army or navy, and certainly more than any other civic body. The fire department must have a disciplinarian at their head, for if strict discipline was not kept the city would not be safe. If enemies had been made in the course of his duty, he was sorry, but he had done all that he could to build up the fire department, and now that he was out, he was going to take a holiday away from the sound of the bells. Concluding, he thanked the mayor and firewardens for what they had done. They had carried out his recommendations if fair and if not had thrown them out. Lastly, he wished well to his successor.

Ald. Stewart, chairman of the firewardens, after congratulating the new chief and wishing well to the old, said he was glad that the battle was over. He was extremely sorry to see Chief Deasy retiring, he said. He had often been told, that Chief Deasy used to run him as chairman of the firewardens, and regarding this he said that it had no foundation in fact, but any recommendation for the good of the department from the chief always received consideration. The head of the department, he suggested, should see that the men obeyed orders, and if they missed fires they should be fined. He was in favor of a permanent department, but if they could not have that, they must get the best that they could. He hoped that the men would obey the new chief to the letter.

Ald. Yates said that although Chief Deasy might not believe it—or might have cause not to believe it—he regretted his going. The new chief being an untried man, he hoped that all the members of the department would aid him in his work. If he suffered as Mr. Deasy has suffered in making enemies through his disciplinary methods, it was necessary for the good of the department. While chief he was prompted to say, Mr. Deasy had aided in saving the city from disastrous fires, and he hoped that the new chief would come up to what was hoped for him.

Ald. Cameron and Kinsman also spoke congratulating the new chief and wishing God-speed to the old, and Assistant Chief McDowell and Foreman Smith promised to give on their part their hearty support to the new chief.

Engineer McDougall said, that although the trouble in the department had emanated from the desire on Chief Deasy's part to give him what he thought merited promotion, he would add his word to that of the others in promising support to Chief Watson. He did not know now that, as he heard, Mr. McDowell had been appointed assistant chief, what position he occupied, but in whatever position he was placed he would do his duty.

The meeting then adjourned, after the mayor had requested the new chief to see that refreshments were provided for the men, and Chief Watson had passed the cigars he had brought to the meeting to those present. As the gathering filed away, cheers were given with a will for the new chief and the retiring one.

A few words concerning the resigning chief may not be without interest. He entered the department when he was twelve years of age as lantern boy, and has held every office in the company and department. For two years and three months he held the position of assistant chief to which office he was elected by the firemen and the people, and in 1887 he was elected chief over two competitors, securing twice as many votes as his competitors combined. Last year he occupied the position of president of the Pacific Coast Association of Firechiefs, and is now treasurer of the association.

IT COST HIM HIS LADY COOK

Why the Man With Suburban Telephone Had It Removed.

When the agent of the suburban branch of the telephone company, after many fruitless calls at last found Mr. Jones-Smith at home one evening two weeks ago he wasted no time in preliminaries.

"Here you are," he said, "nearly a mile from any shop and you can't afford to be without a telephone any longer."

"I would like one on some accounts," said Mr. Jones-Smith, "but on others it would be more of a nuisance than it was worth. I like to leave my business behind me when I come into the country at night. With a telephone I might be called up by the office at all hours."

"We can fix that by not putting your name in the general telephone directory," said the agent, "and then only your friends to whom you give the number can call you up."

That sounded plausible and Jones-Smith ordered the telephone put in. There were the usual difficulties about stringing the wires across his neighbors' grounds and the job was not completed until last Saturday morning.

As is usual in suburban households the most important member of the Jones-Smith family was the cook, who answered to the first name of Lily, and the last name of Steigengebroken. This spelling of the last name is Jones-Smith's and it may not be absolutely correct. Miss Steigengebroken was a cut or two above domestic servant circles. She moved in the exclusive society of the volunteer firemen and the shop girls of the local stores. She went to balls three times a week and dancing school every Monday evening. She was a star member of the Benevolent Amateur Comedy Club and Helping Hand Circle. Her life after her work was done was one round of festivities, and as she did her work well Mrs. Jones-Smith did not complain.

Mr. Jones-Smith noticed that Lily was very much interested in the new telephone. She wrote down the call number on Saturday night and went to the annual civics and masquerade ball of the Fish Dealers' Association. Mr. and Mrs. Jones-Smith went in to New York for the theatre and returned home by the last train. In anticipation Jones-Smith enjoyed a good loaf on Sunday, beginning with 10:30 o'clock breakfast.

He was aroused at 8 o'clock on Sunday morning by the ringing of his telephone which was placed just outside his bedroom door. Springing from his bed and slipping on a bathrobe, he answered the call, about half awake.

"Hello," he said, "who is that?"

"Is dot 18455?"

"Yes, what do you want?"

"Hello, Lily; don't you recognize me? I'm next der last feller what you danced to last evening already. I yoost call you up for fun. Vont you——" But at this point Jones-Smith had awakened enough to interrupt with a string of strenuous remarks that caused Mrs. Jones-Smith to put her hands over her ears.

"Did you ever hear of anything so weary?" said Jones-Smith, when he had completed his heart-to-heart talk with the man on the other end of the line. "I wonder how he obtained our telephone number. Don't suppose I'll be able to get asleep again."

But he did fall asleep, and just as he was dreaming that he had made a good record drive on the Tottingham-on-Wappington links, burr-r-r went his telephone bell. For a second the dinging mingled with his dream, and Jones-Smith assumed that it was applause for his stroke, and then he woke up. Burr-r-r rang the bell. Once more Jones-Smith plunged into his bathrobe and hurried to respond.

"Hello," he said.

"Hello," replied a feminine voice, and Jones-Smith blushingly drew his bath robe closer around him. "Is that 18455?"

"Yes."

"Oh, I'm so glad. I was afraid that you would not be up after bad night."

"Oh, yes," said Jones-Smith, unfalteringly. "We always get up early. Best time of the day in the country—early morning."

"This isn't Lily, then?"

"This is Mr. Jones-Smith" (with great dignity). "and who are you?"

"I'm Lily's friend, Mamie. Won't you please tell Lily for me, please, that I thought she looked just lovely at the ball last night, and I only heard one person take notice of the fact that she had turned her last summer's waist, making it as good as new, and—" But here Mr. Jones-Smith hung up the receiver with the remark:

"Now, wouldn't that freeze your feet!"

There was no use of trying to get any more sleep, so he proceeded to shave and take his bath with wrath in his heart. Mrs Jones-Smith decided that she would join a sailing party for the day, and as Jones-Smith loathed sailing he decided to stay at home and read and rest. Surrounded by his newspapers and some books he settled down in a big chair after breakfast with a grateful feeling that the day happened to be Sunday.

He was just in the middle of an interesting account of how an acquaintance of his had covered his Northern Pacific shorts at 600 when his telephone rung. Jones-Smith had given Trotter his telephone number with instructions to call him up during the day if he felt like a round of golf. Undoubtedly this was Trotter, and Jones-Smith ascended the stairs, three at a jump and answered the call.

"Is this 18455?" asked a voice that sounded like Trotter.

"Now what did you think it was?" said Jones-Smith, disguising his voice and thinking to have a little fun with Trotter. "You drank too much last night, I can tell by your voice, and I know that you are just out of bed because your hair is mussed and——"

"Hi there, young fellow," interrupted the voice which did not sound like Trotter's, "don't get sav. You're fresher than paint. If that's 18455 just trot down and tell Miss Steigengebroken that her butcher friend wants to talk with her. Hurry up, now."

Jones-Smith was angry. He wanted revenge.

"What name did you say?" he asked pleasantly.

"Miss Steigengebroken."

Can't hear you. Spell it please."

Confused murmurs drifted over the wires and then the butcher friend plunged boldly in.

"S-t-e-i-g-e-e-b-r-o-c-k-e-n."

"Nearly got it," said Jones-Smith. "Try it just once more."

"Put your ear to the 'phone then. S-t-e-g-l-n-b-r-a-k-e-n."

"Now that is not the way you spelled it before," said Jones-Smith. "Try it again. You may do better."

"Ah, quit your kiddin' and tell Lily her gentleman friend wants to talk to her."

"How do I know you are her gentleman friend?"

"Cause I say so, see."

"Well, you can't spell. Good-bye," said Jones-Smith, and as he hung up the receiver and thought of the wrath of the butcher he felt better.

It devolved into a busy day for him. The next telephone message was from a girl whose voice sounded like a distant phonograph and whose whole history Mr. Jones-Smith obtained before answering her question. "Is Lily in?" Her name was Saidee, spel'ed S-a-i-d-e-e, and she worked at the ribbon counter in Blank's Emporium. No, she wasn't the red-haired girl, her hair was brown, etc., but would he kindly say if Lily was in because she had something very important to tell her about the dress Maud was going to wear at dancing school on Monday night."

"Oh, it was Lily you wanted?" said Jones-Smith. "Well, I'm sorry to say that Lily has gone on an er—a—er—a coaching trip. Good-bye."

It seemed to Jones-Smith that every friend of his cook's called up his telephone number on that day. He jollied some of them and he insulted others. The calls came so rapidly that he moved his big chair up into the hall beside his telephone, and he devoted himself to answering the telephone. When Mrs. Jones-Smith returned from her day's sailing she found her husband in a very well-developed condition of rage.

"I've done nothing but answer that blamed telephone all day for the cook's friends. I'm going to have the thing ripped out tomorrow if I do it myself. How on earth those people got our number I don't know."

When Lily was questioned about it on Monday she admitted that she had given the telephone number to a few special friends.

"Well, don't do it again," said Jones-Smith. "And just suggest to them that they forget the number as quickly as they can."

The storm broke on Tuesday morning. Lily was in tears. She told Mrs. Jones-Smith that none of her friends would speak to her at dancing school on Monday. They all thought that she was responsible for the messages which they received over the telephone on Sunday. Saidee said she had been insulted and her butcher gentleman friend never asked her for a dance. She didn't have to work out anyway and if she was going to lose all her friends in that fashion she would leave at once and go back to Boston, where they knew how to treat a cook, and go she did.

The Jones-Smiths have been coming into New York to dinner every night this week and Jones-Smith consulted a lawyer about bringing a damage suit against the telephone company for the loss of his cook's services. The telephone has been taken out.

INVITED ARREST.

William B. Evans Broke Wilson's Plate Glass Window When Constable Came Along.

William B. Evans, an unfortunate who has been at the hospital since last November with a brief break, occupies a cell in the city lock-up, and his method of getting there was unique. He was discharged from the hospital yesterday, although he would much rather have remained there, and after his discharge he walked around the streets until about midnight, hobbling along on a stick. About midnight he was standing on Government street in front of Wilson Bros. clothing store waiting until a constable came along. It was a few minutes before twelve when Constable Carlow arrived and Evans when the officer was near enough to see what he was doing, took a stone and broke the big plate glass window of the store. He was at once arrested, and to the constable he said he had taken that means of being arrested, for having been discharged from the hospital, he was now without a home or habitation, and had no means to secure either food or lodging. He had therefore conceived the plan of breaking the plate glass window in order that he might be lodged in jail. He was given in charge by the officer, charged with malicious damage to property, and will come up in the police court to answer to this charge this morning. Evans is a man of from forty to fifty years of age, and walks with a stick, for he says his feet have broken out, and make walking difficult. He also complains of rheumatism, and says he suffers from heart failure, in fact, he complains of a complication of diseases. He was perfectly sober however, and the breakage of the plate glass was deliberate.

ASSAY GUARANTEE FUND.

Vancouver Has Raised More Than the Required Amount.

Vancouver B. C., May 30.—(Special.)—The Board of Trade tonight discussed the special assay subscription. Over $5,200 has been collected, and it was decided to continue the canvass, calling for 50 per cent. of the promises at once. Arrangements were made to prevent some big company sending a million dollars in gold to Vancouver and swamping the fund. Individuals must bring the gold themselves.

Now is a good time to begin taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the medicine that cleanses the blood and clears the complex-

They Last

A Good brush will outlast its inferior brother twice over. They may look alike and sell for the same money, but the one is good and the other is bad.

Our lines of brushes are of the first quality. Inspection invited.

CYRUS H. BOWES,
CHEMIST.
98 Government St. - - - Near Yates St.
Open all the Time.

SEVEN DROWNED.

Accident to a Boating Party Near Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, May 30.—A row boat containing a party of eight people was swept over Flatrock dam, in the Schuylkill river, this afternoon, and seven of them, six girls and one boy, were drowned. The victims are Mamie Conners, aged 17 years; Sallie Centrell, 17; Massie Kennedy, 18; Maud Rutter, 19; Mamie Sullivan, 21; Florence Bond, 21; Bertram Osmond, 19. The only one saved is John Moore, aged 21 years.

INDIANS RESTLESS.

U. S. Army Taking Precautions on Wyoming Reserves.

Fort Leavenworth, Kas., May 30.—Under hurry orders from the head-quarters of the army, Col. Jesse M. Lee commanding this post, left on the first train yesterday morning for Denver, and upon his arrival is to report for instructions to Gen. Merriam, commanding the department of Colorado. The final destination of Col. Lee is Fort Washakie, Wyo., where trouble is brewing among the Shoshones and Arapahoes, who live upon the Washakie reservation.

To Arrange.—This evening the officers of the Fifth regiment will meet at the Drill Hall at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of arranging for the proposed summer camp of the regiment.

IT AROUSES ANTAGONISM

Speaker at Arbitration Conference Points Out Danger of U. S. Policy.

Lake Mohonk, N. Y., May 30.—The subject for this morning's session of the arbitration conference was the influence of commerce and commercial bodies upon the peace of the world. Professor Clarke, of Columbia, combatted the idea that war was promotive of prosperity. On the contrary, he said, it simply gave the present money to expend by mortgaging the future. War was a source of poverty, not wealth.

W. J. Combs, of Brooklyn, deprecated the United States tariff policy in that it aroused the antagonism of other nations as already seen in hostile foreign legislation. "We have," he said, "created imperium in imperio. It is a dangerous and war-making theory that we must extend our borders in order to keep trade going and make money."

Mr. Combs directed attention to the fact that vast as the mercantile and commercial interests of the country were, only one merchant had a seat in the fifty-second or fifty-third congress. He created amusement by suggesting that the chamber might well concern itself over this matter and send some merchants to congress in place of some of the lawyers there, who numbered, he said, 94 per cent.

John A. Taylor, of Brooklyn, followed and largely re-affirmed the positions taken by Mr. Combs.

Joshua Bailey, of Philadelphia, made a plea for a national peace. Other speakers were William Henry Gibson, of New York; Robert Payne, Boston; Robert Ginn, Everett; P. Wheeler and Dr. Allen, of Boston.

INTERCOLLEGIATE SPORTS.

Cornell Wins United States University Boat Race.

Ithaca, N. Y., May 30.—Cornell won the intercollegiate boat race, Columbia second by two lengths, Pennsylvania third, by five lengths.

The Cornell athletes surprised the Princeton team today in the dual meet on Percy field by administering to the visitors a severe defeat. Out of 104 points, the Ithacans took 64, leaving only 40 for the visitors.

A NEW HEALTH RULE.

McSwat Hurls a Board of Health Circular at His Wife.

From Chicago Tribune.

"Billinger McSwat, what do you mean by coming home so late for your dinner?"

Mr. McSwat said nothing.

"Isn't it enough that I'm worried to death with the boarders and there's a buzzing in my head, and I hardly know which end I'm standing on, and every minute counts, and it's all I can do to get the meals ready without your keeping me waiting half or three-quarters of an hour like this?"

Mr. McSwat said nothing.

"And the man of the house won't take any interest in having it made fit to live in, and doesn't care how it looks, and wants to stay away from it as much as he can, and leaves the whole business for his wife to look after, when her eyes are full of dirt, and her throat's dry, and she has to hire a man herself to pound the carpets because the girl's too lazy or too tired, it seems to me that's enough for one woman to endure!"

Mr. McSwat said nothing.

But his eyes were full of sympathy for his wife as he unfolded a sheet of cardboard upon which he had written at his office, before he started for home, the following inscription in great, staring letters:

RECOMMENDATION
by the
HEALTH AUTHORITIES:

WHEN YOU
ARE CLEANING HOUSE
KEEP THE
MOUTH CLOSED.

LEAGUE MATCHES.

One Set for Yesterday Postponed Until Friday Afternoon.

Owing to delay in getting a reply from Quebec, the league shoot which should have taken place yesterday, has been postponed till Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The match will take place on that day without fail.

SERGT. RICHARDSON, V.C.

Gallant Strathcona Reaches Winnipeg from the Old Country.

Winnipeg, May 30.—(Special)—Sergt. Richardson, of Strathcona's Horse, who received the first Victoria Cross presented by King Edward, arrived here today. He was a passenger by the Lake Superior, which was detained in quarantine for three weeks at Grosse Isle. Sergt. Richardson accompanied Strathcona's Horse to England on its return from South Africa, but was prevented from continuing his journey to Canada with the regiment by express command of the King, who wanted to present the cross in person on the gallant trooper.

HIGHER THAN LAST YEAR.

Soda Creek, B. C., May 29.—At 8 p. m. the river is up to last year's high water mark and still rising.

Battle At Vlakfontein

Delarey Makes Desperate Attack On Garrison But Is Driven Off.

Fighting Severe and Losses On Both Sides Are Somewhat Heavy.

London, May 31.—On the anniversary of Lord Roberts' entry into Johannesburg comes the news of severe fighting and heavy losses within forty miles of the gold reef city. The battle at Vlakfontein, on the Durban-Johannesburg railway, reported by Lord Kitchener today, is the most serious engagement since Gen. Clement's reverse at Magulieburg. The garrison at Vlakfontein is apparently largely composed of Yeomanry, and had 174 men put out of action. That their assailants came to close quarters, and suffered heavily is shown by the number of dead left on the field. The despatch from Kitchener, dated Pretoria, May 30, is as follows:

Gen. Dixon's force at Vlakfontein was attacked yesterday by Delarey's forces, and there was severe fighting. The enemy was eventually driven off with heavy loss, leaving 35 dead. I regret that our casualties also were severe. The killed and wounded numbered one hundred and seventy-four. Four officers were killed.

Kingston, Jamaica, May 31.—A report from Barbadoes says the Imperial government is arranging to send a draft of Boer prisoners there.

ASLEEP EIGHT DAYS.

Miss Doquette Is Not Troubled With Insomnia.

Montreal, May 30.—(Special)—Miss Eliza Duquette, Lacolle, has been asleep at the Hotel Dieu for the last eight days. Miss Duquette has been subject to fainting spells for three or four years, but hitherto has always quickly recovered. Her case is puzzling the medical men.

GEO. M. SMITH'S ESTATE.

Publisher Left Three-Quarters of a Million Dollars.

London, May 30.—The estate of Geo. M. Smith, the publisher, of the firm of Smith & Elder Co., whose death was announced April 8, was sworn today at $761,965. The death duty on this sum is $57,368. The copywright of his biographical dictionary is left to the widow, with directions to complete the work.

PREFER BONDAGE.

Zanzibar Slaves Not Anxious to Secure Freedom.

London, May 30.—Ninety-eight per cent. of the slaves of Zanzibar and Pemba prefer to remain slaves, according to correspondence issued by the foreign office concerning the working of the decrees freeing the slaves. Fewer slaves applied for freedom in 1900 than in 1899, because the British commissioner avers most of the slaves know they are not likely to gain much present advantage, seeing that those who were thrown on their own resources have a difficult time to make a living. The masters have been kinder since the slave legislation was enacted, and seek to make their service more attractive.

ZEBRAS.

From London Leader.

Why not use zebras for transport purposes? This is the interesting question put by Mr. R. Stordy, M.R.C.V.S., in a report to the Foreign Office on veterinary work in the Uganda and British East Africa protectorate.

The zebra, says this authority, is immune from tsetse-fly and horse sickness, both of which are the curse of transport animals in South Africa, and would consequently be of enormous value for military purposes. Nor need its uses be confined to South Africa. It might be equally pressed into service for home and Indian purposes. The great objection is, of course, the difficulty of domesticating this somewhat refractory animal. But the difficulty is by no means an insuperable one. Mr. Stordy suggests that the young zebras should be caught a few months after birth, and be made so accustomed to life among human beings that in a short time they would be thoroughly domesticated, and available for draught purposes.

Dr. Y. Sclater, M.A.F.R.S. (the secretary of the Zoological Society), to whom a "Morning Leader" representive showed Mr. Stordy's proposal, agreed that there was no insurmountable difficulty in the way of the suggestion. Some time back the Hon. Walter Rothschild had driven a pair of zebras in town and country; and if reference were made to the back file of the "Illustrated London News," before the war, a picture would be found of a couple of zebras yoked to a coach—thus proving that zebras were long ago used for transport purposes in the Transvaal.

MONTH'S STATISTICS.

Last Month of Chief Deasy's Incumbency One of Lightest in Department's History.

The returns of the fire department for the month of May show a very light record, at least in the number of alarms, there having been but four calls, one of which occurring yesterday was a false alarm from box 42, rung in by a boy. The only fire of any severity was that at the residence of Mr. A. R. Milne, on Thursday, in which the loss is estimated at $1,500, and the insurance is $3,000. On the 9th there was a fire at D. E. Campbell's drug store, caused by a defective chimney, and in which the loss was covered by $10. On the 19th there was a blaze in the basement at the Bank of Montreal, the loss being $20.

The vital statistics for the month show 22 deaths, 29 births and 11 marriages.

The following cases came up in the police court during the month: Drunk 40, violation of bicycle by-law 25, refusing to pay revenue tax 9, stealing 6, assault 5, violation of street by-law 5, vagrancy 5, being in possession of intoxicating liquor 3, obstructing police officer 2, assault 2, breaking plate glass windows 2, violation liquor license act 2, supplying liquor to Indians 2, wilful damage of property 2, violation of revenue bylaw 1, forgery 1, fighting 1, indecent exposure of person 1, being in possession of naval uniform 1, violation of health by-law 1, possession of a vicious dog 1.

The police returns for the month show 106 convictions, 16 dismissals and 50 detained for safe keeping; total 172.

Pastor Due.—Rev. Henry Boldrewood, the new pastor of the James Bay Methodist church, is expected today and will preach tomorrow.