# More Gold From Wreck Bay

### Steamer Willapa Brings Buck Cheerful News From West Coast.

### Four Thousand Dollars In Dust Ready For Shipment Next Trip.

Steamer Willapa arrived from Ahousett and way ports on the West Coast yesterday morning, and news was given by her of still another discovery of black gold-bearing sand on the West Coast of the Island. The latest find is still nearer Victoria than even that found just below Clo-oose. It is located on the Jordan river not far from where the river enters the Pacific in San Juan harbor. A few days ago M. Moran, a prospector, staked the first claim there, and it is said he has brought down some good specimens of the sand found there. How rich the new found area is, or how extensive, could not be learned.

From the Clo-oose finds scant news was received. Little in the way of development work is yet being done there, but it is expected that work will commence shortly. T. Daykin, the discoverer, went up by the Willapa to Wreck Bay to see the machines, flume and workings there, with a view of having operations on the same system begun at the claims staked by him near Clo-oose.

At Wreck Bay great activity prevailed. The new large gold-saving machine was placed in operation on Friday last, and the first day of operation the amalgam plates in the sluices caught no less than $300. The second day's proceeds amounted to some $500. When the Willapa left there was $4,000 at the mines awaiting shipment, and this is to be brought down to Victoria by the Willapa on her next trip. The smaller machines which were worked before the long flume was completed to bring the water to the beach, are not being worked now. The larger machine has four amalgam plates thickly coated with quicksilver, and these catch all the gold from the black sand thrown into the sluices and washed over them. The colors are seen in the tailings. The miners intend to work as long as the weather will permit. It is feared that the heavy winter tides, though, will compel them to stop work for a period, for the winter seas sweep right up on to the beach where they are now working. They expect to take at least $300,000 from the property.

When the Willapa was at Uclulet on her down trip, Mr. Sutton received a letter from Mr. Graham, who is in charge of the mining operations, saying that on Thursday when the plates were taken out the miners took $150 in gold from around the edges. This, with the proceeds of the days previous, will help to make up the shipment of $4,000 to be sent down on the Willapa on the next trip, on which she starts to-morrow evening.

News of mining development on other parts of the Coast was received by the Willapa. At the Monitor mine on Alberni Canal, the men were hard at work building the supports for the wire for the aerial tramway. The Willapa landed the cable, and the work of stringing it 1,400 feet up the mountain side from the canal to the mine has been commenced ere now. If the work of taking out the ore progresses as promised, the Monitor mine will soon be shipping. The framework had about been completed when the steamer called, and the iron ore buckets were already on hand.

At the properties at Sarieta, Copper Island and Sechart, and at the quartz property of the Dewdney Syndicate at Sidney Inlet there was also much activity. Things also looked very lively at some of the properties on Clayoquot Sound.

Among the passengers of the steamer were several prospectors from Clayoquot Sound, Douglas Caples, D. W. Gardner and S. B. Irwin. Mr. Gardner has some rich claims near Elk river. Mr. Caples says there are many prospectors about Clayoquot Sound, and things look very bright there.

The passenger list was small. There were G. Hamer and W. J. Windle, from Wreck Bay; Mr. and Mrs. Jones, from Alberni; C. Wrybout, from San Juan; W. Fraser, W. Paschins and A. D. Dodds, a Vancouver commercial man, and W. Hutchins, representing S. B. Greening & Co., who has been up looking after business.

No sealing schooners were on the Coast when the Willapa called at the various ports, and no news was heard of any of the vessels.

The steamer will sail again for Coast points to-morrow night.

### ALLEGED HOLD-UP.

#### A Resident of Oak Bay District Said to Have Been Sandbagged and Robbed.

Mr. Deakin, a resident of the Oak Bay district, was reported to have been held up last night and relieved of $65 which he had received from his employers yesterday afternoon. The affair was brought to the notice of the city police last night as a result of the report given by an arrival from Oak Bay on the 8 p.m. car. The alleged victim of the hold-up did not communicate with the police, nor could he be located by them when they repaired to the scene afterwards to investigate the story of the robbery.

Chief Langley and Detective Perdue, although they found no trace of the robbers or located the victim, discovered his hat lying at the edge of the sidewalk. The hat shows a jagged cut on the side below a sharp, clean cut, looking as though it might be made with a knife. There is no mark of blood on the hat.

The man who brought the story of the hold-up which caused the police to begin investigations says that he understood that Deakin had been walking along the sidewalk between the junction and Foul Bay road, on Oak Bay avenue, when some person or persons had stepped out from behind a fence and struck him on the head with a sandbag or club from behind. He was knocked from the sidewalk and fell by the roadside. The robbers then went through his pockets and stole the $65 he had received in town during the afternoon. Deakin had been found home when the hold-up occurred. This was the story given to the police, but until the Colonist went to press it could not be verified, nor could anything else be learned of the affair.

The vicinity of the hold-up is scantily lighted at the best, and was a very dark spot in the dirty weather of last night. Hold-ups are by no means frequent, and the police are of the opinion that some of the Sound crooks have taken advantage of the cheap fares now prevailing on the Sound steamers to take a trip here to work for a short season. There are certainly some hobos and hard-looking citizens among those who have recently taken advantage of the cut-rates to visit Victoria. One of those who arrived yesterday was an applicant for lodgings at the police station last night.

### MEN WERE BAD COOKS.

#### Bachelors' and Benedicts' Dinner at the Metropolitan Church Will After All Be Cooked by Ladies.

The bachelors' and benedicts' dinner to be given on Thursday evening next—Thanksgiving Day—at the Metropolitan Methodist church will not be as much a bachelors' and benedicts' dinner as was intended. The Eveless Eden they had dreamt of has been invaded, and all because the men could not boast of competent chefs. The Eves have had to be allowed into the Eden to cook, for when the men met a few nights since, to plan a bill of fare, it was found that all they could cook was pork and beans a la days of '49, bacon and beans a la Cape Nome, and flap-jacks a la Yukon. When the acquirements of each in the cooking line were rehearsed, volunteers were called for who would promise to eat the dinner. None could be found, and the ladies had to be called in. The bill of fare has been placed in their hands, but the title of the entertainment remains. A concert will be given after the dinner, and an art and photograph exhibition will be given under the direction of W. Blair, of the Technical school. The committees working on the arrangements for the entertainment number no less than a hundred.

# Footpad and The Clergyman

### Rev. Mr. Baer of Nanaimo Has Encounter With Armed Man.

### Plucky Pastor Knocks Revolver From Assailants Hand and Tackles Him.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Nanaimo, Oct. 13.—Rev. Walter W. Baer, returning from a visit to Acting Mayor Manson's house at 10 o'clock last night, was held up by a masked and armed footpad.

He had just crossed the bridge over the Prideaux street ravine, near the track, met and passed Mr. and Mrs. McGirr, and when 40 yards further on, a man seemed to rise suddenly out of the earth, four feet from him, holding a revolver at arm's length, and ordered the clergyman to hold up his hands.

Mr. Baer asked why.

The footpad reiterated the order, and Mr. Baer, backing away, asked again why.

The robber then repeated the command in such a tone that Mr. Baer thought best to comply, but it flashed across his mind as his hands went up that his walking cane hanging from his elbow might be used to advantage. Accordingly he brought it down instantly on the man's forearm, holding the pistol, which discharged.

Mr. Baer immediately grappled, throwing his arms around his assailant's shoulders. Robber and minister fell off the sidewalk into a vacant lot in deadly grip, and a desperate struggle ensued.

The robber's whole effort was to escape and finally he wrenched free, got some yards away on his hands and knees, retrieving the revolver, regained his feet, and made off at full speed.

Mr. Baer started home, but on passing the station felt a pain in his foot. Examining it, he found blood flowing through his boot, and on reaching home discovered that the bullet had penetrated his foot, buried itself in the muscles of the instep nearly half an inch. The bullet must have struck a stone and rebounded.

Mr. Baer informed the police this morning, and precautions have been taken to guard the upper streets.

The footpad was a short, muscular man, and spoke in a disguised voice.

WANTED—ACTIVE MAN, OF GOOD for old established manufacturing wholesale house. $900 a year, sure pay. Honesty more than experience required. Our reference, any bank in any city. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Manufacturers, Third Floor, 334 Dearborn Street, Chicago.

### LIQUOR HABIT CURED.

#### A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

Among the many victims of alcohol who took Mr. Dixon's new medicine for alcoholism during a public demonstration in Montreal was a young man who stated that "he had been drinking heavily for years, averaging about ness; could not sleep; had no appetite for food; had lost all ambition; did not care for anything but drink, and who, from the third day after taking Mr. Dixon's new medicine had no desire for liquor, slept soundly, and ate heartily three times a day."

In corroboration of the above statement Rev. Father Quinlivan says: "The young man who made the above statement has been well known to me for years, and I can fully and conscientiously substantiate all he affirms. His case appeared to be one of the most utterly hopeless as to cure that ever came under my notice. All self-control and self-respect appeared entirely gone. Though an excellent worker when sober, his sole purpose in working seemed to be the earning of what would produce drink. I induced him to take Mr. Dixon's cure, and the results are correctly set forth in his statement. I am, therefore, anxious, fully believing in what is claimed for it by Mr. Dixon, to see his new, inexpensive home remedy brought to the notice of victims of the liquor habit, temperance workers and friends of humanity in general who seek a means of relieving such victims."—J. Quinlivan, S.S., Pastor of St. Patrick's, Montreal.

Full particulars sent sealed, free, on application. Address Mr. Dixon, 81 Willcocks Street, Toronto, Ont.

When a horse picks up a nail in its foot what does the driver do? Does he whip the limping, lagging animal and force him along? Not unless he wants to ruin the horse. At the first sign of lameness he jumps down, examines the foot, and carefully removes the cause of the lameness. What is called "weak stomach" is like the lameness of the horse, only to be cured by removing the cause of the trouble. If you stimulate the stomach with "whisky medicines," you keep it going, but every day the condition is growing worse. A few doses sometimes of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will put the disordered stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition in perfect condition. Ninety-eight times in every hundred "Golden Medical Discovery" will cure the worst ailments originating in diseases of the stomach. It always helps. It almost always cures. To cure constipation, use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They're sure.

The Old Stager—Young man, if you would be successful, you must do two things. First, get some enemies.—The Aspirant—And second?—The Old Stager—Second, irritate them so that they will make you prominent.—Harper's Bazar.

# Flowers At Paris Fair

### Suburbs of the French Capital Ransacked to Beautify the Grounds.

### Magnificent Display of Roses—Gardens to be Made Permanent.

From New York Times.

It is not an uncommon sight in Paris to see a tall tree of sickly appearance, with its roots carefully enveloped in straw, being borne along to hospital on a trolley. The Paris streets are so richly adorned with trees—from a balloon the city looks as if it were built in a forest—that arrangements have had to be made for dealing with the invalids, of which there are many, and this owing in most cases to the same vitiated town air which causes anaemia, consumption, and death among the human inhabitants.

In the neighborhood of Paris there are pepinieres, or nurseries, belonging either to the government or to the civic authorities, where the trees used for the decoration of the city are planted and nursed and cultivated until the time comes for them to leave their happy country home to find a living on the hard streets of the metropolis. When a tree dies by the natural or accidental death which is the fate of all Paris trees sooner or later, when it has succumbed to gas poisoning, or has been run over by an omnibus, as the case may be, its place is taken by a fresh young tree from one of the suburban pepinieres, principally from that which is situated on the borders of the Marne at Le Perreux, a lovely and umbrageous park, by the way, lonely and well grassed, an excellent place for a picnic.

The French are past masters in the art of gardening in all its branches, and their exposition proves it. The pepinieres both of trees and garden flowers in the neighborhood of Paris have been ransacked to make the exposition grounds beautiful, and though the effect is not doubtless as fine as at Chicago, where the grounds, were so much more extensive and lent themselves to landscape gardening on a larger scale, it is certainly very fine.

There are some suburbs of Paris which are almost completely given up to horticulturists. Margency, for instance, and all the neighborhood of Enghien and Montmorency are one mass of pepinieres, and it is in a large measure from these nurseries that the lovely flowers at the exposition have been brought, with the exception of the roses, whose origin is nearly always Anjou and the neighborhood of Angers. The great forest of Montmorency protects from the cold northern winds the slopes and the plains between the range of hills which it covers and the Paris outskirts, so that many delicate flowers flourish there exceedingly well, but the temperature in these regions is still a little too cold and uncertain to safely allow of rose culture to any large extent. To the southwest of Paris some of the hardier roses are grown, notably at Fontenay-aux-Roses and the neighborhood of Sceaux, but all the more delicate sorts come from the vast rose gardens of the central provinces.

A great effort has been made at this exposition to produce a fine show of roses. Cold weather, however, has been against it, and the spectacle is by no means what one can imagine it might have been if the conditions had been more favorable. All the space between the central alley of the Esplanade des Invalides has been planted with thousands of roses, as have the terraces leading up to the Trocadero and the paths skirting the Grand Palais, and in this last named spot, owing to a lucky position, the trees have flowered magnificently and make a glorious show. In both the great conservatories of the horticultural section there have been some very fine rose displays, and the quality of the cut flowers in particular has been very choice. Roses fill the beds and borders around the small palace, and everywhere, in fact, their decorative effect is visible to a greater or less extent. The atmosphere of all around the glittering cascades of the Trocadero is heavily scented with them.

A very large portion, if not quite all, of these new gardens which the exposition has called into being will remain permanent acquisitions to the beauty of Paris after the great show has been demolished. I understand that the two great conservatories will also be left standing. At present the gardens have been divided into sections for the display of particular classes of flowers. Six long ranges of splendid camellias, which, however, are as yet only in bud, line the esplalier which conducts from the monumental entrance to the small palace. Opposite them is a most brilliant and variegated show of double and single begonias with broad, luscious leaves grouped round a splendid fountain of six brasires to its basin, each of which is filled with double begonias of one color. Most of the camellias, by the way, are brought from Nantes.

Then come beds of flaming cannas, of myriad-hued gladioli, a flower, by the way, which an impressionable amateur here says is German and wears a red corset (a too-sweeping condemnation, for Lorraine has recently produced some wonderful new gladioli of delicate violent and mauve hues) clematis, purple and mauve, from Lyons; coral-colored lobelia growing on high salks, and the new Rivoirel triumphans variety, becoming pink and fleshlike; masses of weird hydrangeas, whose bunches of blooms suggest ladies' bonnets of white lace soaked in blood; blue cyanotus, big roaring dahlias pricked out in all the coarse splendor of middle age, for the dahila is essentially a middle-aged flower, and revels in wine and gold; carpet-like patches of asters, until, leaving the flowers, we enter a vast orchard of plums and pears and apples which fills up the space between the Grand Palace and the Champs Elysees.

France is proud of her orchard fruit, especially of the apple, and she is right to be so. There are countless varieties, all ripening in the sun, and the trees have been very artistically trained in the most practical forms. A fine show of climbing roses faces the orchard among which are most of the old-fashioned cottage sorts, La France, (oldest of all) La Coquette, La Noisette, Le Bouton d'Or, pretty, simple village names, so refreshingly different from those ridiculous appellation given to new roses, "Deuil de M. Chouffleuri," "Souvenis de Madame de Nucingen," as if the rose with any such name could ever smell as sweet.

A little further on a waterfall has been arranged, crossed by a rustic bridge, and in the lake at the foot of the cascade are innumerable varieties of water lilies raising their wax-like flowers from the surface of the water, some scarlet, others blue, and hundreds of flowering water plants of all kinds—tall sagittariae with thick, white, heavily scented blossoms; blue pontedarias, the nymphaea President Vigen, a light blue water lily with a gold heart, hydrocleis, a delicate yellow flower like the evening primrose; the acorus, with its cluster of blue petals. And around and above this favored lake are all kinds of lichens and rock plants, prickly echinopsis, waving ferns and giant cacti.

From the lake rises an elevation which takes almost a Himalayan air from being covered with mountain trees and shrubs, abies and thuya, cedar, taxus, araucoteria, (the monkey plant), and among them I noticed particularly one splendid American training cedar, (cedrus atlantica pendula). Long ranges of ghostly ivies of every variety of leaf and blossom and shade of green start up a little suddenly a few paces away, but their funereal note is corrected by a tangled maze of honeysuckles, which hedge them in.

From the Palaces of the Champ de Mars all along the rue de Paris and the quays of the Seine, are countless beds richly furnished with the most brilliant garden flowers, not of rare species, but of high cultivation and curious variety, and as each period of the season passes, other flowers replace them. Just at present the asters, the French marigolds, the geraniums, the great giant double coxcombs like "velvet on velvet" of richest shades of purple, red and yellow; the dahlias, and the chrysanthemums make the bravest show.

In the conservatories there is an exhibit of asters such as was never before seen in Paris. The whole interior of these vast glass-houses looks, with these asters, like a sea of multicolored fire out of which the long spikes of gladioli shoot up like flames. Included in this show is a particularly choice collection of orchids, while outside and between the two conservatories, surrounded by beds of asters, rises a huge trophy of colossal pumpkins, squashes, and marrows from the midst of a stack of vegetables of unusual, if smaller, dimensions.

One little greenhouse which is worth a visit contains miniature asparagus beds in all the stages of cultivation. No nation can boast of producing asparagus in such perfection as the French, and this vegetable is a Parisian specialty, for in the outskirts of the metropolis, at Argentueil in particular, it reaches a finer growth than elsewhere. In a series of small conservatories the cultivation of the vine is also illustrated and nearly every known grape is to be found here, from the long, oval, jasperlike Maurea Daplin of a purple hue, with which the Greek Krassi, or black wire—the oldest in the world—is made, to the minute white Corinthe, or currant, whose scentless essences are not altogether foreign to some of the cheaper French crus.

In the salle devoted to horticultural science there are some very interesting plans and views of the great private parks and gardens of France, which prove that in the art of landscape gardening the French are still worthy of their great reputation, which is so largely based on the wondrous gardens of Versailles. The best modern examples are the Bois and Park of Vincennes, where the annex of the exposition is very picturesquely placed, the Buttes Chaumont, a triumph of the idea over the real, and the Bois de Boulogne.

To celebrate their horticultural triumphs the gardeners of France had a procession through the exposition grounds, an example to be followed later on by the vignerons, or wine laborers, when the vendanges or grape harvest is over. In spite of the enlightened counsel of Jules Claretie, manager of the Comedie Francaise, this floral demonstration was not quite the artistic success that it might have been, but it was none the less simple and representative of the French village and the French rustic, and therefore not without interest and charm. The French peasant is a solemn being, and the procession he best understands is a funeral. Dressed in rusty black, with white tie and the tall black silk hat, which is bequeathed from father to son in the villages, and is rarely donned except on occasions of mourning, he paced solemnly along at a funeral pace, a picture of sunburned stolidity, carrying gigantic wreaths on trestles behind an invisible hearse in which his gayety and freedom of movement lay confined and confined. He smelled that same aromatic odor of crushed and trampled and perspiring flowers as on the Jour des Morts, and it made him sad. A French gardener has not imagination, and flowers have rarely any meaning to him, beyond their market value, so his wreaths and trophies of flowers were exactly arranged, as if to honor the dead. He did not fling them freely among the crowd, for he knew what they cost. His apples and grapes and pears he had piled up on the stalls in great pyramids of wax fruit which you may still see under glass globes in provincial parlors.

ROWLAND STRONG.

### A BAD CASE OF ASTHMA.

Mrs. George Budden, Putnamville, Ont., says: "I feel it my duty to recommend Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, as I had the asthma very bad; could get nothing to do me any good. A friend of mine persuaded me to try this remedy, as he had tried it, and it proved successful. I tried it, and it cured me. I am through the use of this remedy. I keep it in the house all the time, and would not be without it."

### YELLOW JACK IN CUBA.

#### One Hundred and Thirteen New Cases—Reported.

Havana, Oct. 12.—One hundred and thirteen new cases of yellow fever have been officially reported since October 1. There is no longer any doubt that the disease has attacked Major Peterson, chief commissioner, and Frank Hayes, general manager of the Bank of Havana branch of the North American Trust Company, who were taken ill yesterday. Miss Natalie Brown, a stenographer in the employ of the trust company is also down with the disease. Four hundred and twenty-eight Spanish immigrants are in quarantine here, owing to the existence of smallpox in the vessal on which they arrived.

### SHANGHAI NEWS.

#### Good Enough For Export, But Not For Home Consumption.

From the London Chronicle.

A correspondent at Hongkong, in a letter received last evening, advises us to discount all tales of risings and disturbances in prospect. The glory told of Shanghai will apply to Hongkong, he writes. One man asks another, "Is there any truth in the reports circulated in Shanghai?" "No," replies the other, being a press correspondent; "but one can wire them home to the London papers."

### DOWAGER EMPRESS FREDERICK

#### Her Physicians Say There Is No Immediate Danger.

Berlin, Oct. 13.—Prof. Renvers, who is the best known authority on kidney complaints, after weeks of attendance on the Dowager Empress Frederick, returned to Berlin to-day. He stated that there is no immediate danger of his patient's life, the acute symptoms having disappeared.

# Webster Davis Buncoed Boers

### Douglas Storey Tells How Sharp Yankee Fleeced Oom Paul Kruger.

### He Made His Plot With Macrum As His Assistant and Accomplice.

London, Oct. 5.—Douglas Story, the close personal friend of President Kruger, President Steyn, Gen. Joubert and other Transvaal leaders, who did excellent service in the early part of the war as the correspondent of the Daily Mail with the Boer forces, has a remarkable story over his own signature in the Mail, of October 6. It bears the heading, "Boer Gold for America; a True History of a Sordid Intrigue."

The article charges Webster Davis, who, it is said, permitted himself to be introduced to the Boers as the American secretary of state, with having led the Boers to believe that he could by his oratory so arouse the people of the United States that intervention would result. Davis is alleged to have been paid $125,000.

It is believed in London that Mr. Story speaks with the permission, and some think at the expressed desire of Kruger in detailing the "mission" of Davis to the Transvaal.

The story goes on to say that the "South African war was born in a Hollander intrigue, was maintained by a variety of continental intrigues and will be buried in an American intrigue.

"The history of these intrigues is a sordid and commonplace narrative of a few men gambling with human lives and nations for themselves a paltry money profit.

"One of the most sordid and, in its details, the most commonplace of these conspiracies is that whereby the Boer statesmen were deluded into the belief that they could secure the election of Bryan to the United States presidency, and so purchase his active interference on behalf of the Transvaal in the settlement of the negotiations with Great Britain.

"At the commencement of the war the United States was represented at Capetown by Col. Stowe, a prudent, honorable American gentleman; at Pretoria by Charles E. Macrum, a man of slight education and no social standing, and at Lorenzo Marquez by Hollis, an adventurer who had been in trouble with the authorities for ill-treatment of natives on the East Coast, and was in no sense persona grata with the leading American citizens at the Portuguese port. To assist him in his work at Pretoria, Macrum had as his vice-consul a Hollander named van Ameringen, who became a naturalized American citizen."

After charging that Hollis worked up a good business for himself and a coterie by shipping contraband goods to the Boers, and how it was made profitable for Macrum to defy his government's definite instructions the story continues:

"Some little time before the outbreak of hostilities there arrived in Pretoria an American named Easton, nominally a representative of a New York paper and, until recently, private secretary of Webster Davis. Easton's travelling expenses to Pretoria were defrayed by Davis, and he was in reality the avant courier of that gentleman. After many long consultations with Secretary of State Reitz and Attorney-General Smuts, Macrum and Easton decided on a course of action."

On November 7, Macrum cabled to Secretary of State Hay, demanding permisson to visit America. Secretary Hay refused, but the course of events and a number of further cables from Macrum showed it was not desirable that he be kept at Pretoria.

"Accordingly he was replaced by Secretary Hay's own son. No better selection could have been made. Consul Hay and Vice-Consul Coolidge worked night and day on behalf of the prisoners of war. The refugees and those few British residents who had received orders to proceed upon commando. Both gentlemen spent large sums of their private means for the relief of the sufferers of the war.

"Meanwhile Macrum with £15,000, a Boer honorarium, in his pocket, and Easton left Pretoria for the United States, passing Davis en route.

"That now famous American envoy reached Pretoria on January 24, and passed under the chaperonage of Hollis, acting consul in the Boer capital. He speedily attained a remarkable popularity.

"To assist his dignity he was freely introduced as United States secretary of state, and the rumor was assiduously circulated that McKinley owed his success in the last presidential election wholly to Davis' electioneering. In him was recognized the saviour of the Boers, and he daily received a secret audience in the executive chamber at the government buildings. At those councils there were always present Schalkburger, Wolmotane, the peace envoy, and Attorney-General Smuts.

"The result of these conferences was that Davis received from the Boer government a handsome duceur, in return for which he was to set the United States afire with enthusiasm for the Boers.

"On February 5 Davis returned to Pretoria, and in a few days left for the United States, richer by a fortnight's experience in South African politics and £25,000 ($125,000 in Transvaal gold."

Story gives a brief and accurate explanation of Macrum's experiences with the Washington government upon his return, and then concludes:

"The theory advanced by Davis and on which the Boers founded their faith, was that in the United States there was a large bitter anti-English public, composed of Germans and Irishmen. All of these were by assumption pro-Boer. If Davis, with his fine oratorical gifts and happy ignorance of South Africa, could arouse them by false enthusiasm, Bryan's election, he declared, would be a certainty, and his intervention in behalf of the Boers an assured corollary.

"And so to-day such Boers as are still fighting remain in the field to await the announcement of the result of the polls on November 6 next, and the fulfilment of Webster Davis' promises.

"Kruger has lost faith in Davis and is over the border.

"The Boers, however, did not rest content with these heavy disbursements. They despatched Montague White, recently consul of the South African republic, to London, with some £220,000 ($1,000,000) to expend on pro-Boer meetings in the United States. The money has been widely circulated in America."

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It is needless to describe this Belting, as it is "World Renown," and without an equal for Strength, Grip and Durability.

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VICTORIA, VANCOUVER, KAMLOOPS.

### INVESTIGATES PROHIBITION.

#### New Jersey Minister Finds the Law Openly Ignored in Maine.

From North American.

The Rev. J. Ward Gamble, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church of Vineland, N. J., has just returned home and resumed the charge of his large congregation, after having successfully accomplished one of the most remarkable undertakings ever devised and executed by a clergyman.

Disguised as an up-to-date man of the world, with swell outing suit, white duck trousers, radiant shirt waist of varied hues, and light russet shoes, he left Vineland about ten days ago, with the purpose of going to Maine to gather data concerning the celebrated law of the Pine Tree State which forbids the sale of intoxicants within its borders.

Dr. Gamble adopted this disguise to more easily and effectually collect the information which he desired concerning the law in question.

"I am really glad I made the journey, as I fully satisfied myself that the celebrated Maine prohibition law is a farce," said Dr. Gamble on his return.

"For years conflicting reports have come from Maine as to the enforcement of the liquor law, some stating that the law was fully enforced, others saying it

"Finally I became interested in the subject, and I made up my mind that I would find out just how the law was working. There was but one way to accomplish this purpose—by a personal visit to Maine. Of course, I realized the fact that if I went as a minister of the gospel I would return without the desired data. Consequently I determined upon my disguise, which worked like a charm, as I was enabled to see for myself the full operation of the law.

"Without fear of molestation I took pains to cover a pretty good range of country, and I believe I got a reliable insight. I did the detective work myself. Some took me for a dude, some for a baseball fan, and some for a tough. I was offered drink by all. I went into hotels, restaurants and saloons, and now I am back home well informed on the subject.

"The result of my discoveries is interesting. I soon discovered that to intimate to the Maine people that the law is enforced draws a smile or a sigh, simply because every one in the state who has taken the trouble to look into the matter knows that it is not enforced, and that little or no attempt is made to do so.

"The politicians and office-holders favor the law as it is, because they can say they are for the law, while the liquor interests do not object, as the fees and fines they pay to police and sheriff are considerably less than low license.

"Only occasional raids are attempted, and then only for the sake of appearance and to extort money from the saloonists.

"Without the slightest show of secrecy I visited a saloon, that is, I went in through the sign above the door located in a prominent position on State street, Portland. Upon my arrival from Boston I innocently passed this place at the first glance, never suspecting anything out of the way until my eyes were opened a day later at Portland, when I finally discovered the true nature of the place and entered it. I asked for a lunch, whereupon the bartender asked me up for a dance and replied, 'We have none, but I can serve you with anything you want to drink, old man.' 'But you have no right to sell here,' I said. 'Oh, yes, I have,' he replied. 'How do you work it?' I questioned; 'tip politicians?' No, I pay my fines.'

"He spoke as confidently as if a one thousand dollar license hung on the wall. When I left the place two policemen were standing nearby and I asked them how often they fined the saloonkeeper in question, but they could give me no satisfactory answer. The place was free and open to all comers. Even women were constantly running in and out, carrying pails containing beer and ale.

"This is the state of things in all the large towns of Maine. Anyone, if one wants to be blind to the facts and simply walks up and down the streets of the towns looking for signs he can easily so out of the state and still believe that prohibition prohibits in Maine.

"The day after my arrival in the state I began my investigations unaided and unaccompanied, depending upon my disguise to carry me through. Not a soul was in my confidence except those in my boarding place. My object was to see if a stranger could get liquor.

"As I was anxious to begin my investigations as soon as possible, I entered the first restaurant I encountered and asked for beer. The waiter replied, 'We have none, but you can get all you want at the hotel across the street.' I went over there and was accommodated.

"Next I entered a drug store, so-called, and found a bar with all the usual fixtures of the modern saloon. The bartender, in a mechanical manner, drew me off a glass of beer, for which I paid 5 cents.

"Later I entered several restaurants. All had bars, which were conducted quite as openly as if the place had been licensed.

"The Republican party is for retaining the laws as a venerable institution and honorable name. The Democrats are for enforcement—at least that is their platform. They accuse the dominant party of treachery and dishonesty. The Prohibitionists are discouraged and weak, while the church appears to be either indifferent or discouraged, and waits to act until there is a better state of things in Maine.

"In conclusion I might say that I believe that no more flagrant violation of liquor laws can be found in the United States than in Maine. The good old state is dishonoring the illustrious name of her great prohibition reformer. Dow, whose home was in the very town where the laws are most frequently set at naught—Portland."

### EASTERN LACROSSE.

#### Lessons Which the Westminster Team Taught the Ontario and Quebec Men.

From Toronto Telegram.

Lacrosse magnates might learn some lessons from the past season could they for a moment lay aside their accumulation of lacrosse love and make room for a new idea or two. But this is, perhaps, asking too much. However, it may not be out of place to mention a thing or two that is so far substantiated by circumstances as to be worthy of consideration.

In the first place, it is admitted by all impartial judges of the game that the

NOTICE is hereby given that we intend to make application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works to have a road 63 feet wide established, commencing at the point where the present road to McCallum's leaves the Cowichan Lake trunk road; thence southerly to the lake, a distance of about 300 yards.

WILLIAM GIDLEY.
GEORGE LEWIS.
FRANK H. PRICE.
ABE. MAYEA.
HENRY MARCH.

October 6, 1900.

B. C. STEAM DYE WORKS.

141 Yates Street, Victoria.
Ladies' and gents' garments and household furnishings cleaned, dyed or pressed equal to new. se10-dy&w

New Westminster team, who journeyed several thousand miles and incontinently walloped all the big Eastern teams except Toronto on their own grounds, are in a class by themselves. Theirs must necessarily be the first class of lacrosse; consequently the other teams must at least be in the second class. Thus we find that the much-vaunted Eastern League is nothing more than a bunch of second-class teams—if, indeed, they can all be classed for that class.

This is discouraging in the extreme, and must be a serious disappointment to those folks who from childhood up to the present writing have been convinced that unless they were looking at the Capitals, the Shamrocks or some of that crowd playing, they were wasting their time, and it is in duty bound to criticize what to them was "fair intermediate lacrosse."

But it has its compensations. For if idols have been smashed, the result has been a broader view of the game by lacrosse followers, and in Toronto at least a patronage of junior lacrosse that will undoubtedly bring the game back to the level that a few years ago made it the sport of the city. This is evinced by the attendance at the junior games. We hear of a thousand people attending a match for the junior Cup League championship. And only last Saturday at the Junction an intermediate C. L. A. championship game attracted a larger paid attendance than did the last Toronto-National Eastern League championship game at Rosedale. And this despite the fact that the Eastern Leaguers had fair, cool weather for their game, while the Junction match was played between showers on a field that offered no protection from the elements.

Another thing worthy of note is that in all Eastern League cities outside of Toronto the gate receipts show that interest in the game has declined. A wail from Ottawa partially explains this. This wail is to the effect that, though the Capitals continue to flourish, the junior teams, that were wont to play on every night at Ottawa, in Bytown, are now noticeable only because of their absence. The wailer thinks that this is because interest has been monopolized by the senior team, who absorb players from the junior teams till the latter got discouraged and quit. This may be partially the cause in Ottawa, but there are other reasons in other spots. Is it not a fact that semi-professional methods in vogue in nearly every senior lacrosse team tend to keep in the game players who have outlived their ambition, but who by their experience are able to outdo hustling juniors, who depend on their energy and hard work to make a showing? How often can you hear an old player say, "If I get the ball, all right; but if I don't, let the youngster do the running and I''ll get it later." Now, this may make effective playing, but it takes the ginger out of the game, and, when the ginger dies away, so does the public interest.

Good lacrosse is a good thing, but how many old admirers of the sport would not rather go out a few miles in the country and witness a real earnest struggle for supremacy, than sit and watch the most scientific exposition of passing, discreet tripping, jabbing with the end of the stick, etc., that the Eastern or any other league can produce? The whole matter in a nutshell appears to be that when a player gets so old that he requires inducements to stay in the game, just so soon is the game improved by letting him go.

Westminster has also shown that a town does not need a big population to have a first-class lacrosse team. The British Columbia town does not contain more than 10,000 or 12,000 souls, including penitentiary convicts and Chinese; and yet it has the best team in Canada. This team has been got together and held together, and in that "held together" lies the secret of their success. In the last four years only one or two changes has been made in the team. And in their hard series of matches in the East they played the same twelve men on every occasion except one, and that one change had to be made at Rosedale, when Bob Cheney got struck in the eye with the ball and could not see well enough to go ahead.

How different it is with the teams in the East. The managements are continually reaching out for new men to "strengthen" their teams. As a matter of fact, they are doing that which is bound to keep them weak. Can anyone recall any two games this summer in which either the Torontos or the Tecumsehs played the same teams? In Montreal and Cornwall the same system has been practised. Ottawa towards the end of the season kept her team practically intact, and though the Capitals are really not a greater aggregation of talent than the Torontos, they defeated the latter both in Ottawa and at Rosedale. And then did you ever see a new man put on to strengthen a team that his play was not more or less of a disappointment?

FORTY SECOND YEAR

# The Strike Has Endec

### Big Coal Companies Ha Agreed to Accept the Miners' Terms.

### No Order Has Yet Been Issu However to The Men.

### It is Belief That This W Be Done Almost at Once.

Philadelphia, Oct. 17.—The gr strike of the anthracite mine worker Pennsylvania, which was begun on S tember 17, ended to-day, when the Pe sylvania & Reading Coal & Iron Co. the Lehigh Valley Coal Company agr to abolish the sliding scale in their gions and to grant an advance in wa of 10 per cent. net, the advance to ren in operation until April, 1901, or th after. This action meets the demand the Scranton miners' convention. decision was arrived at after a con ence between representatives of the dividual coal operators and the large carrying companies. The conference gan yesterday, and to-day's action the culmination of the recent meetin the individual operators at Scranton, lowing the mine workers' conventio the same city.

Nearly all of the collieries in the regions had previously to the mine w ers' convention, posted notices gran an advance of 10 per cent. The workers, in considering this, dema that the sliding scale in the Lehigh Schuylkill districts be abolished, th crease to be guaranteed until April, and other difference be submitted t bitration. The individual oper agreed to everything and the app ment of a committee to induce the ing and Lehigh companies to abolis sliding scale and make the wage inc permanent followed. Just how soo official order notifying the men tha strike is ended and to return to will be issued by President Mitche only be conjectured. It is the here that no order to resume will be until a notice similar to or in line that of the Reading and Lehigh panies is posted at all the mines.

### BUBONIC PLAGUE.

#### Denial That It Has Shown Itse London.

London, Oct. 16.—The medical au ties of Stepney, a parish of London that the suspicious cases of sickne ported at that place yesterday is b plague.

# Moves About Like a B

### Count Zeppelin's Airship S Aloft in All Directions W Success.

### Goes Easily Against the And Can Be Kept Static ary.

Friedrichshaven, Oct. 17.—Cou pelin's air-ship ascended this af was steered against the wind through various tactics and man It was then sailed in the dire Immenstadt. The King and Q Wurtemburg witnessed the tria

The air-ship, after a short towards Immenstadt, remained the air for 45 minutes at a h 600 metres and then safely desc the lake.

### ACCIDENTALLY SHO

#### Moosejaw Man Killed While O ing.

Moosejaw, N.W.T., Oct. 17 Semington, of this town, ac killed himself while hunting.

### BERI BERI.

#### Bark Brilliant From New Picks Up Sick Men Fr the Homewood.

Falmouth, Eng., Oct. 17.—T wegian bark Brilliant, from N N.B., to-day landed at this port men suffering from beri ber body of one man who died fro ease, all of whom had been t the Norwegian bark Homewo was spoken by the Brilliant, in a waterlogged condition, in 48 N., and longitude 25 W. ter and six of the crew of the refused to leave that vessel. wood will proceed to Havre. wegian bark Homewood is of net. She was built at St. J in 1874, and is owned by John sen, of Christiana.

THE GREEN SICKNE

Girls who lack sufficient ner develop into healthy womanho pale, weak, nervous and irrita have chlorosis or "green sick can only be cured when the ne stored and revitalized and the rich by using Dr. Chase's Nerv great restorative in pill form. pale, weak women and girls h and plump. Note increase in w taking it.