REST AT LAST.

of Mrs. A. J. McLellan Yes- Afternoon—Tributes of Respect and Affection.

rvices Conducted by Rev. essrs. White, Watson and Baer.

poor, frail, suffering woman, from of her own home and chamber of has been daily preaching far more ermons than many of the ministers a have addressed from the pulpits crowded and more ostentatious

as the remark made to a COLONIST ative yesterday, as he stood watch- mains of the late Mrs. A. J. Mc- ing borne by the pall-bearers down of her residence to the hearse, by y were to be carried to her last ace at Ross Bay cemetery.

," the speaker continued, "was a life, sanctified by a suffering espite its acuteness, was not suffi- livert her attention from works of nd charity. And never," he con- "did I converse with her without e better of a more intimate know- a life that was being made perfect suffering."

gh there was no ceremony at the here the deceased had been wont p, there was a numerous attend- he family residence, a considerable down the Gorge road, the number tinually augmented by people who the procession, at intervals almost the route, until the cemetery was

every one who went out to the ppeared to esteem it a privilege to ng last look at what was left of m in life, they had esteemed and d whose resignation and courage ur and article of death they had and as they did so, the sentiment e been aroused contained in the

at languishing head is at rest, s troubles and achings are o'er, t quiet immovable breast heav'd by affliction no more."

sed around the chamber in which lay, some of them on top of the ere many floral tributes, among

V. A. Ward—floral cross. d Mrs. R. Seabrook—floral shaft. nd the Misses Hanington—anchor s. Spencer—wreath. Lazenby—cross. Gordon Grant—cross. D. W. and Mrs. Higgins—wreath. Norris—cross. T. U.—cross. Blackett—heart. d Mrs. W. H. Bone—wreath. were other floral tributes by Mrs. nington, Captain Warren, Mrs. , Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Chambers, muel Gray, Mrs. James Gray, Mrs. ey, Miss Edwards and Mrs. Thomp-

eligious ceremonies were opened by ing of the hymn "Servant of God, e!" after which Rev. W. W. Baer, imo, offered a prayer specially ap- e to the occasion. The burial ser- having been proceeded with v. J. H. Whyte, Rev. Cov- Watson delivered an address y founded upon the closing verses of ions vii, v. 13 to 17. "What are white robes, and whence came they, nd Revelations xxi, v. 4—"And God pe away all tears from their eyes." oke of the physical sufferings to which eased had been subjected, which she ured as "not worthy to be compared he glory to be revealed," and drew r experiences a number of practical which he applied to all present. mended the survivors to the God of solation. "Rock of Ages" being Rev. Mr. Whyte pronounced the tion. During the singing Mrs. Hall presided at the organ, Miss leading the voices.

mourners were: Mr. A. J. Mc- Mrs. Roscoe and daughter, Captain rs. Gilmour, of Port Townsend, Mr. rs. Alison Strong, Mr. and Mrs. Gray, Mr. James Gray, and officials embers of the Gorge Road Methodist l.

pallbearers were Mr. C. W. R. on, Hon. D. W. Higgins, Hon. C. E. , Mr. Thomas Earle, M P., W. F. ald and N. Shakespeare. ng those who were present at the were Sheriff and Mrs. McMillan, and Mrs. Dowler, Mrs. D. Spencer, azenby, Mr. and Mrs. Seabrook, Mr. rs. W. S. Chambers, Mrs. Whyte, Watson, Dr. Hanington, T. G. and Cayner, Mr. H. G. and Mrs. Hall, d Mrs. Lewis Hall, Mrs Joseph Say- Miss Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Bone, d Mrs. H. Jewell, Mrs. Frank Adams, Mr. McCullogh, Church of England nary at the Naas river; F. S. Roper, c.

funeral was directed by Mr. C. Hay-

MPERIAL

EAM TARTAR

BAKING POWDER

REST, STRONGEST, BEST.

ins no Alum, Ammonia, Lime, Phosphates, or any Injurious.

W. GILLETT, Toronto, Ont.

NOTICE.

ice is hereby given that I intend to apply Licensing Court at its next sitting for a er of the license held by me to sell wines quors by retail, on the premises known Monarch Saloon, on Government street, City of Victoria, to George James Mc y.

WILLIAM WOLFE,

toria, B.C., Aug. 9th, 1892. au10

NEWS OF THE PROVINCE.

Drowning Accident at Nanaimo—How Vancouver's Suspects Fare in the Columbia Hotel.

The Season's Pack on the Skeena—Harvest Operations—To Stock the Hatchery.

(Special to the COLONIST.)

VANCOUVER.

VANCOUVER, Aug. 19.—No mail arrived east of Winnipeg to-day, the train being stopped by the wash-out. It is feared it will take some time to repair the damage to the track.

The suspects in the Columbia Hotel say that twenty-four eggs is not enough hen fruit for nineteen men to breakfast off, particularly when two out of two dozen were found only suitable for disinfecting purposes. This time all the quarantined gentlemen are Vancouverites, but the provender is said to be of the same indifferent quality and less in quantity than was provided for the prisoners in Vancouver's black hole. The afternoon paper endorses the kick. The World is getting really reasonable of late. In the meantime the city are asking whose will will prevail—Dr. Davie's or that of the City Council. Will men remain where they are, a menace to the health of the citizens, or be removed to Deadman's Island.

What about the leper girl. No one seems to know. Dr. McGuigan states most emphatically that he did not make a second examination. She evidently returned to the city by way of the Westminster tram. She is said to be on Dupont street. Several city fathers were spoken to, but they profess ignorance. In fact no one seems to be bothering about the fact that a leper is resident here.

The old, old story is repeated that the water pipe main is burst in the Narrows, again. It is said a late marine arrival is responsible for the damage, this time.

The contemplated C.P.R. wharf at English Bay would be an advantage in many ways. The Narrows is a dangerous place, anyway.

The American tug, Brick, with a scow loaded with brick for the Hotel Vancouver extension, was fined $400, last night, for leaving her scow anchored and proceeding to Moodyville, without the consent of the customs department, or having a customs officer on board.

Some difficulty is experienced in finding a successor to Ald. Connon, who is willing to subject himself to the rigorous criticisms of the press and public in these stormy days.

Much regret is expressed at the death of A. R. Devlin, brother of C.P.R. detective Devlin, which occurred in Seattle yesterday.

George A. Fraser leaves for New Brunswick next week to reside there permanently; cause, ill health.

John White left for Victoria on the Yosemite this afternoon.

WESTMINSTER.

NEW WESTMINSTER, Aug. 19.—The city milkmen are dissatisfied with the credit system, and will hold a meeting next week to discuss a new arrangement on a more satisfactory basis.

The hatchery will be got in order next week, and by the middle of September it will be ready to hold the small ova which will be stripped from the fish caught in the Harrison River trap. Instructions are daily expected from Ottawa regarding the number of ova to be secured this year.

The Coquitlam council are asking for tenders for the work of clearing and building several miles of new roads in different parts of the municipality.

Good progress has been made with the grain harvest on the Delta and Lulu Island since the beginning of the week. Reapers are at work in every direction, in some cases several on one farm. Some days Thomas Ladner has had three reapers constantly at work. Threshers will be at work next week in several localities. From all reports the yield will be considerably larger than last year.

Another Indian woman is making a claim against the city for property destroyed when the shacks were burned to prevent any spread of smallpox germs. She wants something like $100 for her iktas. From what a prominent member of the City Council said to-day, it is likely they will not entertain the claim.

Thomas McNish, of the Fisheries Department, has returned from the Skeena River, where he was stationed during the salmon packing season. He reports the Skeena pack as follows: Windsor cannery, North Pacific cannery, Inverness cannery, Standard cannery, Cunningham's cannery, British American cannery, Balmoral cannery and Royal Canadian cannery, each 12,000 cases. Total pack on the Skeena, 90,750 cases.

NANAIMO.

NANAIMO, Aug. 18.—A sad drowning accident occurred last evening about 6 p.m., at Yellow point, about ten miles south of this city. The 3-year-old son of Isaac Bates fell into the water near the house. Mrs. Bates missed the little boy and went in search of him. She called to the neighbors who came and assisted in the search. They found the child in water which was only a little over a foot and a half deep. The body was brought to this city at an early hour this morning. Mr. Bates is at present in Victoria undergoing an operation on an injured eye. After careful enquiries by the coroner, it was thought not to be necessary to hold an inquest.

The appeal against the conviction of Tate and Anderson in the bark Richard the Third kidnapping affair came before Judge Harrison to-day. Mr. Hunter, crown prosecutor, appeared to support the conviction. H. A. Simpson appeared for the appellants. Mr. Hunter raised an objection to the appeal, which was that notice of the appeal had been given to the judges of the criminal court of Nanaimo, whereas it should have been given in the county court of Nanaimo. The objection raised considerable discussion and the appeal was dismissed with costs.

The greatest potlatch ever known took place at Cape Mudge on the 9th inst. Chief Bell, of the Salmon River Indians, gave away 5,300 blankets, 350 boxes of biscuits, 280 silver bracelets, 150 trunks and $300 in cash. The total value is estimated at $8,000.

All hopes of finding Mrs. Fitzgerald has been given up.

A logger named Blair cut his foot badly at McDougall's camp, North Comox. He came down on the steamer Joan, and will go to Victoria to-morrow.

Two large electric locomotives were lowered down No. 1 shaft of the N. V. C. Co. They will probably be tested to-morrow.

Great preparations are being made for the celebration of Labor day to-morrow. The procession will form at 9:30 a.m., and march out to meet the Northfield contingent, and go thence through the principal streets to the Caledonia Grounds, where sports, speeches, luncheon, etc, will be had. In the evening there will be a grand open air dance on a mammoth platform. Delegates from New Westminster, Vancouver and Victoria are expected to be present.

Drills of the Nanaimo Infantry Corps recommence at the City Hall, Monday evening next, at 7:30 o'clock. Col. Herbert will shortly make an official visit and inspect the Nanaimo militia.

On Wednesday Tom Bolton tried to wrestle young Stewart, the light-weight, in presence of about a score of spectators. Tom felt confident; Stewart said nothing, and as soon as both men got on the mat made a rush at Tom and threw him clear over his head.

A general meeting of the members of St. Paul's Institute took place in the hall last evening. The financial report showed that the income for the half year had been $355 49; expenditure, $243 50, leaving a balance of $11.99 in the bank. The liabilities are $171.35, leaving a deficiency of $159.36 The election of president resulted in the choice of J E R. Tagart, which caused general satisfaction. J. McKenzie was appointed secretary, Messrs. Heddle and Diamond added to the executive committee, and several new members admitted.

NELSON.

(From the Miner.)

The 1st of July Celebration Committee report receipts of $874.15, and expenditure $884.25, leaving a deficit of about $10.

Forest fires have been running all over the Slocan country, to the danger and discomfort of prospectors.

F. S. Barnard has bought J. Fred Hume's waterworks shares.

Tom Collins reports that the tunnel of the Lizzie C. is in 205 feet, and that 25 feet more ought to tap the ledge.

Rolfe & Goepel will erect a sawmill at Fredericton. The machinery is on its way here.

Harold Selous has received specimens from the Annie which show marked improvement in the claim as depth is gained. The ore is galena and copper, and is very like some of the Dandy ore.

The well-known Major of Balfour, has made a strike somewhere between the Ainsworth and Slocan mining divisions. The ore is very high grade.

Smith, who was connected with the Nelson Brewery company, has made a strike in the Slocan district. He claims to have a foot of solid ore running high in antimonial silver.

Of the Silver King sale nothing is positively known. Senator McInnis, who was in Nelson this week, seemed to be familiar with the men who were interested in the deal, and, according to his account, they are the principal shareholders in the Tharsis Copper company.

The shareholders of the Consumers Water Works company held their first annual general meeting on August 10, when the following directors were appointed: F. S. Barnard, presiden'; J. F. Hume, vice-president; A. E. Hodgins, secretary-treasurer; and J. A. Mara, J. A. Gilker, W. F. Teetzel and W. J. Wilson.

Persistent rumors give color to the idea that some arrangement has been come to between the C.P.R. and the Nelson & Fort Sheppard outfit. Eighteen surveyors are camped on the meadows beyond Cottonwood-Smith Lake, to which point they cut out the old trappers' trail from the mouth of the Beaver. They are now engaged in working back along the line of the track. It is probable that the survey will connect with this point from the Nelson terminus of the line. The effect upon Nelson of the news that things had become so definite was electrical. Mr. Roberts, chief engineer of the Spokane & Northern, came to this town yesterday, accompanied by Mr. Taber, C. E., who will have charge of a party of engineers locating the line of the road from Nelson to the southward. Mr. Brown has another party that is running the line from the boundary in this direction. It is thought that the two parties will be able to definitely locate the railway before the snow begins to fly. Probably no construction work will be done until spring, except the erection of the bridge across the Pend d'Oreille river, the piers of which must necessarily be put in during low water.

The early prospect of the Nelson and Fort Sheppard railway being built should attract prospectors' attention to the range of mountains on the other side of Salmon river. Rich float, going over 300 ounces in silver, was found there last year, and promising indications have also been found lately. The country is, in some respects, a discouraging one for the prospectors, being very much overgrown with moss and brush; and whatever ledges have been struck there as yet have been narrow. But there is proof positive that rich mineral exists over there, and that a big thing is waiting for the lucky man who strikes it.

Nothing further has been heard of the Crawford Bay strikes. A large number of locations have been recorded. Dick Gallop has returned from a trip up one of the Crawford Bay creeks and reports the country as very favorable for mineral. He himself found a 4-foot ledge of galena and carbonates, so far as he knew low grade. The formation consists of belts of shale line porphyry and granite.

KASLO.

(From the Hot Springs News.)

Mr. Hubbard, assayer, of the Cœur d'Alenes, has bought out A. F. Bryan's outfit and business, and contemplates putting up sampling works in town.

J. L. Retallack has returned from the head of Schroeder creek, where he has been doing assessment work on the White Heather and other claims. He reports the property looking well, but that he had a great deal of snow to contend with.

The bridge over the Kaslo river, on Third street, will soon be completed.

The negotiations for the wagon road are proceeding favorably, and final arrangements will soon be completed.

Mr. S. M. Wharton, of Spokane, has completed the purchase of a sawmill plant, to be erected on Slocan lake without delay, on the site originally located by Mr. Morrison, directly opposite New Denver. The capacity of the mill will be 15,000 feet per day.

The lead on the Washington claim is stripped by a landslide for some 400 feet, and was measured in one part to be 30 feet wide. Wherever the cropping is broken off galena shows. The tunnel is being run along the hanging wall of the lead about two-thirds down the claim. As the lead runs up the hill at an angle of about 50°, depth is rapidly gained. The tunnel is in about 30 feet, and it is estimated that close on 100 tons of ore lie on the dump, which will average, as far as can be told from assays, about $150 per ton. The breast of the tunnel shows 14 inches of solid galena close to the hanging wall, and next to that sixteen inches of carbonates interspersed with galena. The rest of the face of the tunnel shows a large amount of good ore. When the tunnel is 50 feet in it is proposed to run a crosscut to get the footwall and to show the breadth of the ledge. The claim altogether makes a wonderful showing, and will probably be the first producing mine on the Kaslo slope.

M. QUAD'S HUMOR.

Mrs. Bowser and the New Bonnet—It Takes a Lady to Select her Head Gear.

How the Marine Editor, Arizona Kicker, Acted in an Emergency—The Old Yahoo.

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MR. AND MRS. BOWSER.

When Mr. Bowser came home the other evening he had a package under his arm, and as he entered the sitting room he carefully placed it on a chair and said:

"Mrs. Bowser, no one is to put hands on this till after dinner."

"You haven't been buying another fire escape?" she queried

"Never you mind," he replied, with a chuckle of satisfaction.

"It isn't a new machine for destroying microbes, is it?"

"Don't you worry about microbes. No use of your trying to guess what it is, for you couldn't do it in fifty years, though it's something for you."

"For me?"

"That's what I said, but you can't see it till after dinner."

Mr. Bowser, you are awfully kind and thoughtful! How good of you to surprise me with a new wrap! Just let me see one little corner of it."

"Not a hairbreadth!" shouted Mr. Bowser as he seized her and went waltzing around the room. "It isn't a wrap, but nevertheless I hope it will prove a pleasant surprise. Come on to dinner."

During the meal Mr. Bowser was so jolly and laughed so often and so heartily that the girl looked at Mrs. Bowser in a puzzled way and evidently desired to warn her that some grave calamity was about to happen. When they had finished and returned to the sitting room Mr. Bowser picked up the package and said:

"Here it is, and I hope you'll feel as good over it as I do. I've been a whole week selecting it, but I finally got a beauty."

"You are so good!"

"Not at all It's a husband's business to make life pleasant for his wife. If I wasn't so infernally busy I'd bring in a little surprise of this kind on you every week or two. Open the box."

"I—I'm so nervous! You open it!"

"Nervous! Well, here goes. What do you think of that?"

And Mr. Bowser tore off the paper which concealed a bandbox, removed the cover and held up to view a bonnet. As Mrs. Bowser stared at it without uttering a word, he said:

"It's a Jim dandy and no mistake! I went into a dozen different places before

"I SEE, I AM AN ASS!"

I got suited. Don't she knock the socks off'n anything you ever had before? You'd have gone down and spent ten days and tried on a thousand bonnets before you were suited, while it took me just seventy seconds to buy this after I saw it. What's the matter?"

"N-nothing!"

"Then what are you turning all sorts of colors for? Isn't she a beauty?"

"Yes—very nice, but"——

"Mrs. Bowser, what on earth is the matter! Here's a black bonnet, beautifully jetted, trimmed up in the brightest sort of red, with elegant lavender ties, and it cost me twenty-three dollars. What's wrong with it?"

"It isn't my—my shape!" she stammered.

"Your shape! What has your shape got to do with a bonnet! Are you too fat or too lean?"

"I mean the brim is too wide, and I couldn't wear those colors with my complexion."

"Your complexion! What has your complexion got to do with a twenty-three dollar bonnet?"

"And those ties! Even a colored woman couldn't wear lavender!"

"Why, durn my buttons, I had the milliner to take off the other ties and put these on, and I paid her a dollar extra to make the change!"

"Mr. Bowser, you are awfully good and kind, but I can't wear that bonnet. I should look like a fright in it. You see, you"——

"I see, I am an ass, Mrs. Bowser!" he shouted, as he waved the bonnet on high. "So is any other husband who plans a pleasant surprise for his wife! Here I've run my confounded legs off and paid out twenty-three big dollars, and you talk about complexion and lavender and colored women!"

"Please don't be angry, Mr. Bowser. You see no man can select a bonnet for a lady. There has got to be harmony between"——

"Harmony, eh? She's got to prance around for two weeks and try on everything she sees till she can match her eyewinkers, eyebrows, the bump on her nose and the pimple on her chin! That's all right! You go prance!"

"I can probably exchange"——

"No, you can't! This bonnet is not one of the exchangeable sort! There she goes into the alley, and perhaps it will harmonize with the complexion of the ashcan! When I get up another surprise for you there will be an earthquake under it!"

"Mr. Bowser, if you will only let me explain. You see"——

"That's all right—all right! She didn't match! She didn't harmonize. I was an idiot. Nothing further need be said. You had better put that howling young 'un to sleep, and if any one calls I can be found on the back veranda!"

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

IT IS TRUE.—A Tucson paper announces that we are laying wires to be elected to the next legislature, and wonders when our ambition will be satisfied. Yes, it is true that we are doing some preparatory work in the direction referred to, and we'll bet our running mule against a jackass rabbit that we "git thar" with both feet when the time comes. The change in us since we struck this town three years ago is perfectly amazing. Then we'd have been overjoyed to shovel sand at a dollar a day, and we had no ambition and no nerve. As we began to climb our ambition began to canter alongside, and at the present date we'd feel perfectly at home in the White House. We shall take a whirl at the legislature, probably as senator, simply to get the sand out of our hair for the governorship. We feel that we have a call in that direction. We are not exactly like other editors in this glorious section of the country. We are not hampered by native modesty nor chained down by diffidence. When we feel our

LEFT TO REFLECT.

ambition surging to burst its bounds we let her loose with a yell and bring up a peg or two higher.

RATHER EMBARRASSING.—On calling at the residence of Widow Jenner the other evening, as we had been invited to do, we found eleven men in the house and three on the doorsteps. All single and all there to court her with a view to matrimony. The widow is neither handsome nor rich, but at least twenty men are ready and anxious to wed her. While we are not one of the crowd, it still makes it rather embarrassing for us to call and find so many lovesick people lollypopping about.

In this connection we again call the attention of eastern women to the great and pressing need of this section. We want wives. We want 'em badly. This county alone would cheerfully embrace 800 marriageable females and make wives of 'em within two days. We don't ask for heiresses nor beauties. We don't care the redheaded nor cross eyed, and we shan't be too particular about age, though perhaps none over fifty should come. To settle up this great territory there must be at least 50,000 more homes. They can't be made without wives. The section of country immediately around this town is now given up to the coyote, the jackass rabbit and the cactus, but if 400 women were to pour in here to-morrow to become brides no man would know the country a year hence. We believe that a public meeting should be called to take action in the matter, and The Kicker stands ready to subscribe $500 toward any fund which may be established in connection with the project.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Sunday evening, while we were at church and in our place as leader of the choir, Joe Small, the half breed whose tricky characteristics have won him a very unsavory reputation, broke into our barn, took out our running mule and headed for the Little Colorado river, where he is said to have relatives. Our marine editor, who also does dramatic and state news and acts as foreman of the composing room, happened to see Joe as he rode away. Instead of coming to church and calling us out and breaking up the singing he sent word around to a few of the boys, and in the course of twenty minutes a party of a dozen well armed men were hot on the fellow's trail. He could have kept ahead

HE STARTED FOR THE OTHER CAR.

of the crowd if he hadn't tried a short cut. Our mule bucked at a dry ditch, and before Joe could send him over the boys were up. His plea was temporary insanity, but it didn't work. The boys conducted him to a tree just to the left of the crossing at Plum creek, and after allowing him ten minutes in which to arrange his earthly affairs he was pulled up to a limb and left to reflect on the vanities of life.

We here take occasion to thank the gentlemen who so nobly and promptly responded to the call of our marine editor, and shall stand ready to reciprocate the favor whenever the signal comes. The coroner rode out with a jury next day and held an inquest, and the verdict was the usual one—died of noncirculation of the blood.

HE WAS THE OLD YAHOO.

There were six or eight of us in the smoking car, and the conversation somehow turned to the subject of marriage. At that one of the crowd spoke up and said:

"There's a bridal couple in the next car back, and it's enough to disgust everybody to see how silly the groom behaves. He's an old yahoo sixty years old, and it's probably his second wife."

"Yes, I saw him holding her hand, added a second. If I don't exhibit more sense than that at his age I hope somebody will brain me with a fence rail! The woman can't be over thirty-five and has probably married him for his property. I tell you, gentlemen, there ought to be a law bearing on such things. There ought to be a law to send that old Joshua to prison for a year for even thinking of marriage. It's no wonder that society is what it is in this country!"

"Is the bride good looking?' queried the man who was smoking a Wheeling stogy.

"Naw! Nose turns up, face all freckles and her teeth hang out to the weather!"

"Gentlemen, kin any of you loan me a lead pencil?" asked an old chap across the aisle, who was smoking a clay pipe.

He was handed one and he wrote for three or four minutes in an old memorandum book, tore out a leaf and as he started for the other car the leaf was handed to the man who had opened the conversation. He had written:

"First—I am the old yahoo referred to."

"Second—I am not sixty, but sixty-five."

"Third—It's not my second, but my third."

"Fourth—Bride hain't purty, but awful good hearted."

"Fifth—Didn't marry me for my property, fur I hain't got any. I married her fur luv and an 80-acre farm."

"Sixth—Yes; I held her hand and I'll do it agin, and don't you forgit it!"

"Seventh—The hull blamed crowd of ye kin go to Halifax and be hanged to ye!"

LICKING THE EDITOR.

On the second day of my stay in the town I hunted up the printing office to pay my respects to the editor of the only weekly in the village. I found him to be a small, stoop shouldered man, whose face hadn't a grain of "sand" in it. As I knew the population to be rather rough, I wondered to myself how he managed when he had a caller who demanded satisfaction. He hadn't a weapon of any sort lying about, nor had he provided a back door through which he might fly if there was any prospect of a fuss. We were talking in a general way when I heard a yell at the foot of the stairs and the noise of heavy feet ascending. The editor heard it, too, and he knocked on a door dividing his sanctum into two rooms and said:

"Hannah, get ready for business!"

Next moment a man entered with a copy of the paper in his hand and yelled out:

"Whar in Texas is the bloody hyena who runs this infernal dishrag?"

"My friend, did you come to subscribe to The Banner?" softly inquired the editor.

BANGED HIM AGAINST THE STOVE.

"Subscribe to nothing! I came here to give somebody an all-fired licking for lying about me!"

"Yes—I see. Don't want any job work?"

"Job blazes! I tell you I'm going to pulverize the editor of this paper for lying about me! Whar is he?"

"Won't an apology in the next issue do?"

"Not much! No man can insult me and then crawl out of it! Trot out the editor and let me lam him!"

"Hannah! called the editor. "Hannah, you'll have to step out. Sorry to interrupt you, but this gentlemen is very aggressive."

The door of the other room opened and a woman six feet high and as broad shouldered as a man came out. She had on eyeglasses, but she removed them, spat on her hands and sailed for the caller without a word. She banged him against the wall, banged him against the stove, seized and whirled him about, and as he faced the stairs she gave him a kick which lifted his heels off the floor and jumped him down three steps. He went clattering down without a word, and when he had disappeared she nodded to me and re-entered her room.

"My sister and also the editor of my religious department!" explained the editor in his soft and gentle way; and the incident was not even referred to again during my call.

M. QUAD.

The Same Old Story.

One by one the camping parties are returning to town—sunburnt, tired of the voices of the wood, and glad to be in the city again, yet still as enthusiastic as ever upon the delights of tent life. Camping is not the trial and tribulation that it once was. As one of the returning contingent puts it "all you have to do now is to let Mr. Saunders of 39 and 41 Johnson street, know that you'r going camping—he does the rest.

And so it is with provisioning the household. Just let Mr. Saunders know *when* you want supplies and you may leave the rest to him.

For Over Fifty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children when teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind

ul d&w-ly

A REMINDER.

When Edmund Burke was preparing the indictment against Warren Hastings, he was told that a person who had long resided in India, but was now an inmate of Bedlam, could probably give him some useful information. He went to Bedlam, accordingly, and the maniac gave him, in a long, rational, and well-conducted conversation, the results of long and various experience of Indian affairs. On leaving the cell, Burke told the keeper in attendance that the poor man was as much in his senses as he. The keeper answered: "Sir, please step back to the poor gentleman's cell and ask him what he had for breakfast." Burke could not refuse. "Pray, sir," said he, "tell me what you had for breakfast. The man at once put on the wild stare of a maniac, and shouted, "Hobnails, sir! It is shameful to think how they treat us. They give us nothing but hobnails!" and proceeded with a "descant wild" about the horrors of the cookery of Bethlehem Hospital. At the first pause Burke was glad to escape.

NOT A MISTAKE.—A report of a French duel has the following interesting conclusion: "M. Lelache having fired his shot, it was now the turn of M. Boboche to discharge his weapon. He waited calmly for a moment, brought up his pistol, awaited the word—and fired in the air. This was not, however, so great an act of magnanimity as might be supposed, for his antagonist had climbed a tree."

GILLETT'S PURE POWDERED 100% LYE

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Dr. ROBERTS' ALTERATIVE PILLS FOR THE BLOOD and SKIN.

They are useful in Scrofula, Scrobutic Complaints, Glandular Swellings, particularly those of the neck; they are very effectual in the cure of that form of skin disease which shows itself in painful cracks in the skin of the hands and in all scaly diseases.

They may be taken at all times without confinement or change of diet.

Sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 11s. and 22s. each. by the Proprietors, Bridport, England. my20

EDUCATION OFFICE,

Victoria, 26th April, 1892.

WHEREAS, the Council of Public Instruction is empowered, under the "Public School Act," to create School Districts, in addition to those already existing, and to define the boundaries thereof, and from time to time to alter the boundaries of existing Districts; it is hereby notified that the Council has been pleased to create the following tract of land to be a School District, under the title of "Galiano School District:"

All that tract of land known as Galiano Island.

Also, that the Council has been pleased to create the following tract of land to be a School District, under the title of "North Vesuvius School District:"

All that portion of Salt Spring Island lying north of the boundary line between Sections 11 and 12, extended westward and eastward to the sea-shore.

Also, that the Council has been pleased to alter and re-define the boundaries of Mayne Island School District, as follows:

All that tract of land known as Mayne Island.

Also, that the Council has been pleased to alter and re-define the boundaries of Vesuvius School District, as follows:

All that portion of Salt Spring Island lying between the Northern boundary of Burgoyne Bay School District and the southern boundary of North Vesuvius School District.

S. D. POPE, Secretary, Council of Public Instruction. my20-wkly

One or more Surgeons of National Surgical Institute NO. 319 BUSHST., SAN FRANCISCO, WILL BE AT Oriental Hotel, Victoria, MAY 14 & 16,

To examine cases for treatment by this Institute, which is devoted to treating Deformities of Children, Diseases of the Spine, Hip and Knee Joints, Paralysis, Piles, Fistula, Catarrh and Chronic Diseases.

REFERENCES—Governor E. P. Ferry, Olympia; John P. Hoyt, Associate Justice of Supreme Court, 622 Fourth St., Seattle; Wm. McKeon, Oriental Hotel, Victoria; Ben. E. Snipes, Banker, Seattle. my6

Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE. THE ORIGINAL and ONLY GENUINE

Vice-Chancellor Sir W. PAGE WOOD stated publicly in court that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne, that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was literally untrue, and he regretted to say that it had been sworn to.—*Times*, July 13, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE IS THE BEST AND MOST CERTAIN REMEDY IN COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, NEURALGIA, RHEUMATISM, &c.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE —The Right Hon. Earl RUSSELL communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any service in Cholera was Chlorodyne.—*See Lancet*, Dec. 31, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is prescribed by scores of orthodox practitioners. Of course it would not be thus singularly popular did it not "supply a want and fill a place."—*Medical Times*, Jan. 12, 1866.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is a certain cure for Cholera, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, Colics, &c.

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