The Colonist.

FRIDAY, JUNE 21ST, 1889.

A FEW REMARKS.

Mr. Higgins seems annoyed that we construed his very clever reference to the Senate Committee's Report in the only way that the language he used permitted. If the meaning he did convey was not the meaning he intended to convey he must only blame himself. We had too high an opinion of him as a writer to suppose for an instant that he perpetrated what he evidently now sees was an absurd blunder. The very ingenious way in which he drew up the synopsis of a few paragraphs of the report, (not the whole of it by any means), what he changed and what he suppressed, convinced us that the construction which we put upon the reference was the construction which he intended should be put upon it by the readers of his letter. It would have taken very little more space, if any, to have quoted in full the paragraphs to which the synopsis referred.

Our correspondent thinks that we have contradicted ourselves in what we said with respect to our knowledge of the intentions and the acts of the Government. When Mr. Wilson accused the Government of manœuvering with regard to the exchange of land, we replied "Whoever is plotting and manœuvering, it is not the Government, who are doing what they ought to do and what they would be wrong in neglecting to do, when they use all proper means to carry out the wishes of the Legislative Assembly with regard to the exchange of lands." Does Mr. Higgins assert that when the Government use all proper means to carry out the wishes of the Legislative Assembly they are not doing what they ought to do and what they would be wrong in neglecting to do? Would he or any intelligent man say that when the Government does what Parliament directs it to do it is open to the charge of manœuvring, for it must be remembered that it was in answer to the charge of "manœuvring" that this sentence was written. There is nothing in that sentence inconsistent with what we said in reply to Mr. Higgins when he tried to make the Government responsible for the statements made by THE COLONIST in the matter of the land exchange. We say now, that when the Government use all PROPER means to carry out the wishes of the Legislative Assembly they are doing what they ought to do and what they would be wrong in neglecting to do. This is a proposition which one would think would be self-evident to a gentleman of Mr. Higgins' intelligence and his scrupulous regard for constitutional usage.

Mr. Higgins is so imprudent as to blame us for not publishing the Senate Committee's Report. As he knows perfectly well, that report contains very little indeed about the Peace River region. Every word there is in that report which can by the utmost ingenuity be construed to refer to the tract in the northeast corner of British Columbia could have been inserted in one of his letters, but seeing how meagre and how indefinite the information was, he thought it better policy to insert in his letter a paragraph that had reference to a region which occupies (we quote the report) "an area greater than the Australian continent, or two-thirds of Europe, covering part of the British Islands, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Austria and a part of France and Russia," than to quote verbatim et literatim the few ambiguous passages that had reference to the extensive Peace River Region. There is not a paragraph in that report which can give the reader any idea of the quality of the tract of land proposed to be exchanged for the railway belt. What would the reader think of the man who would direct a farmer desirous of ascertaining the quality of a block of land say in Saanich to a loose and indefinite description of the whole island of Vancouver? Yet this would be a much more rational proceeding than to send an enquirer to the Senate Committee's report on the resources of the Great McKenzie Basin and the country east of Hudson's Bay for information respecting a portion of the north-east corner of British Columbia. As we did not wish to mislead our readers or to make ourselves ridiculous, we have not published the Senate Report for a purpose it was never intended to serve. Whatever benefit British Columbia can derive from its contiguity to the immense region described in the Senate Committee's Report can be enjoyed no matter what disposal is made of the tract about which so much has been said and so little is known. It is already under the jurisdiction of the Dominion, and neither we nor the Government whose policy we support can hand it over to any country.

THE U. S. SENATE COMMITTEE

The Senate Committee to enquire into the commercial relations between the United States and Canada visited St. Paul a few days ago. The Pioneer Press does not seem much impressed with its fairness or its desire to arrive at the truth. It says:—

"The tenor of its questioning was certainly such as to create an impression that it is hostile to the abolition of any restraints on trade between the United States and Canada, and that it is not so much in search of information to be used in forming an opinion, as of facts or inferences that may lend support to one already formed."

If this was the spirit with which it entered into the enquiry at St. Paul it must have been somewhat discouraged by what it heard. Nearly everyone who was examined by the committee was in favor of closer commercial intercourse between the two countries than that which now exists. They advocated the remission of the duties on Canadian wheat, butter and timber. They were strongly opposed to any obstacle being placed in the way of Canadian railroads doing business with the United States. They considered that the Canadian roads saved them from being oppressed by combinations of United States roads. On this subject all the witnesses were very emphatic. Mr. Seabury said, of the "Soo" road—

That it was the one transcontinental line which did not pass round the southern end of Lake Michigan, and was therefore a peculiarly northwestern road, paying no tribute to Chicago. It would be a great equalizer among the railroads. He thought that, generally, it would be free from transcontinental combinations, and even if not as the Western feeder of the Canadian Pacific and the Grand Trunk, it would name the rates on east-bound freight.

It is quite evident, from what was said by the leading merchants, millers, and manufacturers of St. Paul, that any movement hostile to the trade with Canada will be strenuously opposed by the business men of the northwestern States. The opinion among them generally evidently is that the more trade they can have with Canada the better.

We see by Bradstreets of the 8th inst., that the same feeling prevails in the northeastern States. That authority says:

"Even those who admit that as a matter of principle the domestic corporations ought not to be hampered by restrictions from which their foreign rivals are exempt object to any interference by Congress that is likely either to increase transportation rates or diminish the number of transportation agents. The Boston merchants in short and those of Portland even more decidedly, have derived many advantages from the competition of the Canadian roads with the Vanderbilt lines. These advantages they do not propose to yield without protest."

Several mercantile associations in the New England States have passed resolutions strongly protesting against being deprived of the relief which is given them by the Canadian lines, and there are quite a number of merchants in those States whose welfare is intimately connected with that of the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk. These roads, are of course, opposed to a restrictionist or a retaliatory policy on the part of the United States. It is pleasant to see that at the two extremes of the long frontier the feeling in the United States towards Canada is as friendly and as neighborly as could be wished.

FOOLISH HASTE.

We read that "the people of Johnstown have lost faith in Providence. Many of them have thrown away their bibles and since the disaster have openly burned them. They make no concealment of this." These poor people crazed by grief are hardly responsible for what they say. When they get calmer they will see that Providence is not to blame for the awful misfortune that has come upon them. They will remember that the world is governed by laws fixed and immutable which must be obeyed. These laws are known and the consequences of violating them too are known. If men are so foolish and so wicked as to act in opposition to what they know to be the laws of nature it is foolish for them to complain and to call in question the wisdom and the goodness of Providence when they feel the effects of the violation of those laws. In this Johnstown case a stream was dammed. Engineers know to a pound the pressure of a given body of water and they know the dimensions of an embankment which can resist that pressure. It is within the competence of men of ordinary ability to calculate both the pressure and the resistance. There need be no uncertainty about it. Providence has done all that is necessary to enable men to guard against such catastrophes as that of Johnstown, and if they do not use the talents with which they are endowed the fault is theirs. Miracles are not vouchsafed in these days to save men from the consequences of their folly or their wickedness. If that earthen embankment had resisted the pressure brought to bear upon it a miracle would have been wrought. The blame rests upon the men who had care of the reservoir in the first place and upon the people who built their houses beneath it without taking precautions to make the bursting of the dam an impossibility. They should have run no risks. They should not have tempted Providence.

If men go to sea in unseaworthy ships; if they attempt to cross a rotten or a badly built bridge; if they live in the midst of reeking filth, they must not complain if the inevitable consequences of their violation of nature's laws follow and the innocent share the fate of the guilty. The law is known and punishment follows its violation as sure as effect follows cause. People do not think enough of this. They often declare that to be the will of Providence which is the consequence of their own recklessness, their negligence or their ignorance.

MR. STENHOUSE'S OPINION.

TO THE EDITOR:—The worst of my enemies—and I suppose I have many—will hardly suspect me of any prejudice in favor of your paper. My bad company has never intruded on your subscription list, though I take more papers than I can read. Yet I cannot repress a feeling of indignation at the judicial tyranny of which, according to latest advices, you have become the most prominent subject. It is a despotism of the worst sort, and repugnant to British instincts. Whether THE COLONIST or the Times has exceeded the latitude allowed to a free press I do not presume to decide; but I do protest against the introduction of a kind of literary censorship that would disgrace the stagnant monarchies of Europe, and the further East. Better, I say, have license in letters than the opposite extreme. Freedom may breathe in the first, but must die in the last. I leave the publication or suppression of these hasty lines to your own discretion, and remain, with best wishes for the prosperity and perpetuation of the Fourth Estate, your very faithful servant.

A. MAITLAND STENHOUSE.

Cardston, via Lethbridge, Alberta, June 12th, 1889.

HOPE DEFERRED.

TO THE EDITOR:—You very justly referred in Sunday's issue to the tardiness of the board of aldermen in carrying out what I am sure is the wish of every thinking man in our midst, viz.—a thorough and complete system of sewerage for Victoria. We, as citizens of this fair place, are liable for any epidemic that may arise through disregard for sanitation, and we shall be just as responsible for the results of such "masterly inactivity." We hear of nothing but "combined systems" and "complete systems," but all those who have seen anything of the complete system, as most European cities possess, will, I believe, vote in favor of the latter. For God's sake, gentlemen, do not be disregardful of the lives of your dear ones and the inhabitants generally of Victoria. Ask your medical man what the dreadful scourges known to you by the names of typhoid fever, diphtheria, malaria, and a host of other terrifying names, are caused by, and he will tell you non-sanitation, or properly speaking, no drainage. Then ask yourselves, who is responsible? The answer will be, ourselves. Arouse ye, and tell the board of aldermen in unmistakeable language that you must have a good and lasting system of drainage without delay, and you will get it.

SANITAS.

VICTORIA, B. C., June 17th, 1889.

NEWS AND NOTES.

A FIVE-MASTER.

Messrs. D. Bruce & Co., of Dundee, on behalf of Messrs. Ant. Dom. Bordes & Sons, Paris, have just contracted with Clyde builders to construct a five-masted steel sailing vessel to carry 6,000 tons dead weight. When put into the water this ship will be the first five-masted and the largest ship afloat.

HUNGARIAN PATRIOTS.

Louis Kossuth, Hungarian patriot, still lives at Turin, long after most of his adherents have passed beyond the grave. Recently he suffered from an illness, which at his age—he is 87—inspired some alarm, but at last accounts he was recovering. There has just died a participant in the Hungarian revolutionary movement in the person of Bishop Ronay, who rose later in life to be tutor to the royal family and their instructor in Hungarian history.

A MYSTERIOUS BUSINESS.

The Pall Mall Gazette reports that the police of Buda-Pesth are investigating a truly marvellous case. A boy at the grammar school has confessed to his father that he has for some time past taken money from the till in his shop, being ordered to do so by a man who had made him the subject of experiments in hypnotism. The father went to the school authorities, and it was discovered that a whole class were in a similar plight. They acted as "mediums," and by a process known as "suggestion" they were made to steal money from their parents and bring it to the scientist in question. The affair is still wrapped in mystery, and it is the one topic of conversation.

LORD LONDONDERRY.

"No one," says a Manchester Courier writer, "need be surprised if Lord Londonderry presses his resignation of the Lord-Lieutenancy of Ireland. I happen to know that the noble Marquis contemplated this step as long ago as the summer of 1887, and he may fairly urge that he has now satisfied the demands of patriotism. Lord Londonderry is in full accord with the Irish policy of the Government, and it will be remembered that, in his speech at Belfast last autumn, he described Mr. Balfour's administration in the highest terms of eulogy. But his private affairs make it difficult for him to be constantly on the other side of the channel, and Lady Londonderry has made no secret of her wish to return to England."

THE STUDY OF LANGUAGES.

Estimating in the June Forum the relative importance in the education of an English-speaking man of the ancient and the modern languages, Prof. John Stuart Blackie says: "While Latin and Greek will never cease to hold their place in the front rank of educational agents, it is an anachronism of the grossest kind to insist on a prolonged study of these two dead languages as the necessary basis for the general culture of a well-educated man in the latter end of this nineteenth century; the more so, that experience has taught that nineteen out of twenty young men who have been driven through the routine of the dead languages at school, in after life make no use of them, and the fruits which their boasted classical training has to show are in the inverse ratio of the labor spent upon it."

DR. RAINSFORD'S HEALTH.

The New York Times, May 27th, says: At St. George's Church yesterday the services were made especially interesting to the parishioners by the presence of their rector, the Rev. Dr. William S. Rainsford, for the first time in several months. He returned last Monday from a trip to California and other places almost wholly restored to health, which had been impaired by his arduous and unremitting labors as the head of this large parish. As has been his invariable custom when at home, Dr. Rainsford came into the church yesterday morning before the services and shook hands with his parishioners. He then retired. The liturgy was read by the Rev. Dr. Wilson and the Rev. Mr. Crocker, assistant ministers of the parish, and the Rev. Mr. Brown, rector of St. Thomas', preached. After the sermon Dr. Rainsford entered the chancel, addressed the congregation briefly, and pronounced the benediction. He thanked them for the zeal with which they had carried on the parish work during his absence, announced that he had come back greatly improved in health, and that after a summer vacation he would resume his labors on the 1st of October. Dr. Rainsford leaves to-day for the Restigouche River, where he will enjoy salmon fishing.

THE CHINA COTTON TRADE.

An influential Chinese recently published an article in a native paper in Canton, holding that if China would do her own spinning and weaving of cotton the foreigners would all be compelled to leave, as the trade in cotton goods maintains them. This is a fair specimen of Celestial argument. The figures of Chinese imports for 1883 show that cotton goods only amount to one-third of the European articles brought into the kingdom. The increase in the import of cotton yarn since 1878 has been five-fold, yet there has been no corresponding decrease in the purchase by China of foreign-made goods. There is no question that if the Chinese would establish large cotton factories they could, with their pauper labor, undersell Manchester in the markets of the world, but the prospect of this result is small, as they will not adopt any new inventions and they seem incapable of carrying on large manufacturing enterprises.

THE LATE JUDGE GRAY.

(St. John, N. B., Sun.)

Though the name of John Hamilton Gray has been growing less familiar to the people of St. John during the seventeen years of his residence on the other side of the continent, many old friends and political associates will hear with pain of his death. His twenty-two years of political life in this city, and a professional career fourteen years longer still, identify him more closely with this community than his career as a judge has connected him with British Columbia. Mr. Gray was a member of the New Brunswick legislature before Sir Leonard Tilley ran his first election and during the first part of Sir Leonard's public life the two men were among the leaders in opposite camps. They were able men in different ways, one an accomplished jurist, an orator of the most finished and classic type, yet not wanting the fervor and fire of the campaigner; the other a man of business whose speech was rather convincing, practical and earnest, than cultivated and literary. Mr. Gray was one of the old Conservatives who joined with the Liberal leaders in promoting the union of the provinces, and no doubt did his full share in the work of framing the British North America Act. He has always been regarded as one of the best Canadian authorities on historical and constitutional points connected with that period of our history. In such leisure as his later life afforded he wrote a valuable account of the early history of united Canada, and his contributions on Canadian matters to current periodicals have been many. One of the last was an elaborate review of the fishery question for a magazine published in the United States. As our Ottawa correspondent says, he has made a special study of the Behring's Sea question. Not long ago Judge Gray took part in the organization of a branch of the Imperial Federation League in Victoria, and delivered an address on the subject which showed that he had not lost his gift of oratory.

THE CRONIN MYSTERY.

Further Details of the Doctor's "Removal."

A Body was to Have Been Found in the Thames

With Documents in the Clothes Showing the Motive of the Murder—Woodruff's Confession.

CHICAGO, June 16.—Dr. Cronin's blood-stained clothes are probably in London, Eng. They were shipped, it is claimed, from Chicago to London and consigned to some unknown conspirator on the other side of the Atlantic. This remarkable statement was made to the police yesterday by a man who claims to have full knowledge of what he is talking about. According to this unknown informant, Dr. Cronin's clothes were taken from his dead body and placed in a box which had been provided for the purpose. In this box were placed all the clothes worn by the doctor at the time of his death; his watch, chain, and in fact every article of wearing apparel found on his person. This box was expressed to a man in N. Y. City, and by him sent to London. It was first sent to London. It was first sent to New York as a precautionary measure, in the event that any question should arise or any attempt be made to track the clothes outside of Chicago. In a few weeks, at an opportune moment, Cronin's body was to have been found on the banks of the Thames River, England. The body which was to have been found would have been in an advanced state of decomposition. In every material particular this body would correspond exactly with Cronin, who suddenly disappeared from Chicago on the night of May 4th, 1889, who was in Toronto a few days later, and who several weeks after that was interviewed in Paris. Upon his person papers were to be found which would have revealed the motive of his murder, and branded him as a British spy and Irish traitor. Such was to have been the denouement of the Cronin mystery.

WOODRUFF, THE HORSE THIEF,

has made a full confession of his connection with the Cronin murder, implicating Alexander Sullivan, Detective Coughlin, the man Mellville or Moroney, Sullivan McDougall, otherwise Williams, and others. The confession is as follows: He arrived in Chicago on March 16th last, and soon after he made the acquaintance of P. O. Sullivan, the iceman; also met Detective Sullivan, whom he had known by reputation as a "fence." A few days later the man Mellville, who is supposed to be Moroney, arrived in Chicago. About this time Woodruff saw him drinking with Caughlin in a saloon. The men had several drinks together. When they left the saloon Coughlin separated from Woodruff and Melville, the latter going to another saloon, and after that Melville said he had to go to McCoy's hotel, where he was stopping, and left Woodruff. Just as they separated Melville told Woodruff he wanted to see him again and gave him a few dollars and added, "You need not be broke as long as I am in town." On the day following, Woodruff met Mike McDougall in company with Coughlin. As Woodruff approached he overheard Coughlin say, "Good, he is just the man I want to see." Turning to McDougall he said, "Are you acquainted?" I replied, "I guess I ought to know Mac." McDougall turned and said: "That will do. My name is Williams." I laughed, and said: "A rose by another name would probably be as sweet." I had known McDougall, or, as he now calls himself, Williams, as a rough and ready spirit, and an old worker for the Clan-na-Gael, although during the intermediate time he had worked as a blacksmith. Coughlin and McDougall had quite a talk while I waited. After a talk which I did not hear, Coughlin left saying he had some business. As soon as Coughlin was out of sight Williams said to me: "Come on." We went over to the west side and stayed for an hour or two, drinking beer. Williams had been paying for drinks during the afternoon, and he asked me,

"HOW ARE YOU FIXED?"

I said "I am nearly busted." He said: "You are a d—— fool." I replied that it was a mighty hard time to make a dollar unless you took desperate chances, and I was not quite prepared to do that." He said, "why don't you go down and see Alexander Sullivan," and I said I was not prepared to be sent to Europe. Williams turned to me, and looking me squarely in the face, said it would not be necessary for me to be sent out of town in this case. I asked him, "What, is there anything on?" He laughed, and said we seemed to be living pretty well. He said: "I have rooms, I have a flat, in fact I have rooms to let." I said, "Good, I'll come and stop with you." He said, "All right, come to-night." It was between 12 and 1 o'clock when we arrived at 117 South Clark street. We went up stairs and lighted a lamp. He said: "What do you think of a man who can sit here and smoke 10-cent cigars and get pay for smoking them." Then he added: "There as something good going on." Referring to a copy of a conspiracy pamphlet lying on the table, I asked, "Has this anything to do with it?" You needn't guess again, Williams replied. "Tell me something about this thing," I said. "You need not know anything about it; it is a deal, and you will not be implicated." Turning around and looking me straight in the face he asked: "Are you one of them still?" He referred to my helping the Fenians at the time of the Canada raid. I replied: "I am as much as I ever was if I am paid for it. I have been playing in desperate hard luck." After talking until about 3 o'clock we went to bed. I got up at nine o'clock next morning. This must have been about 20th of April. I looked about for some place to wash, and for the first time I noticed how scantily the room was furnished. I said "you have lots of room but very little furniture." Williams laughed and replied, "yes, but there's a house in the country with a d——d sight less in it." I asked him where it was. He said "never mind, it is just in the country." We went into the Leaven restaurant and had breakfast. I said to him, "I have got to go to the barn," meaning Dean's. He replied, "I won't keep you but a little while, you can do better than you are doing there, why don't you go and

SEE ALEX. SULLIVAN."

I went to Deans' barn and thought the matter over, and then returned and applied at Alex. Sullivan's. Alex. Sullivan was not in his office, but going out I met him in the hall. Before he reached the elevator I said, "Mr. McDougall sent me over to see you." Mr. Sullivan said, "McDougall? oh, you mean Williams, don't you?" I said, "Yes, I guess so." Alex. Sullivan replied, "I have nothing to say, I have never met you before." I said, "I think I have met you before, although I may have grown out of your recollection since I came from Canada. I have but lately returned from California." Sullivan repeated his first answer, "I don't recollect you." I told him I was looking for a job and Williams recommended me to him. He said: "No, I have no work for anybody. Are you a stranger here?" I said: "Oh, I have only a few acquaintances." He asked me what kind of work I would like. I said; "Anything in God's world, if there's any money in it." He looked at me sharply and said: "If I have anything for you I will let Mr. Williams know of it," and walked away without even saying good-bye to me. I met Williams an hour afterward, going out of his room on Clark street. We took a grip car and went on the north side. I told him I had seen Sullivan and what he said. We got off just before we got to Division street. We met Alexander Sullivan as we were coming out of a saloon. He took Williams to one side, and took out a roll of bills. Taking several from the pile he handed them to Williams. Knew from the way Williams looked back and laughed that they were talking about me. They came back after talking some minutes, and Sullivan approached, saying, "you must not take any offense of anything I said to you. I was very busy, and have a great many applications for jobs." I said, "that is all right." He laughed, walking rapidly ahead towards Clark street. I said to Williams, "what did he say, anything about me?" William said, "not much. He does not have much to say anyway." I asked Williams if Sullivan was his banker, "he is a good enough banker for us." I then left Williams and went back to Dean's stable. The following Wednesday, that is the Wednesday

BEFORE THE MURDER,

I met Dan Coughlin on South State street. He asked me what I was doing, and where I was living. I told him I was living at Dean's livery stable. Coughlin asked me how I was fixed, and told me he would see me again. He called at the stables the Thursday following, and I had a drink with him. We went down toward Lincoln Park to go back. I remember now that I saw Williams on centennial day. He asked me whether I had seen Coughlin, and I told him no, and asked him what was the use of it. He said, "Oh, nothing, nothing; but I am in a hurry now." I lost him in the crowd, and coming over to State street someone hit me on the shoulder. It was Coughlin. He asked me whether I had seen Williams. He then asked me to take a note over to Alex Sullivan. He wrote the note in algebraic cipher. I understood the cipher, as it was the same as that used by the Fenians when I was stationed at Niagara. The principle was the employment of every seventh letter from the one intended. He told me to take it up to Sullivan's office. I asked him if in case Sullivan was not in, if I should leave it. He told me to "tear it up." I did not do this. The letter reads: "Going up to P. O. Sullivan's." To come down to.

THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER

after meeting Coughlin we walked towards Lincoln Park. He asked me if I could get a horse and wagon that night, something that would carry a trunk. I informed him we had a light rig in the stable. He said that was just the thing. He told me there was $25 in it for me if I could get the horse and wagon and have it at a designated spot on Lincoln avenue at 2 o'clock the next morning. That evening I stayed around the stable playing cards with a Mr. Senic, a man named Howard and another named Bates. We played until 10:30 or 11 o'clock. Bates went away about 11 o'clock, and I waited about an hour and a half and then led the gray mare down the stairs. I put a blanket ahead of her, over which she walked to prevent the noise. There is no truth in the story that the horse's shoes were padded. I had left the wagon in the alley, and I hitched up and drove up Lincoln avenue. When Coughlin paid me the $25, he informed me that I would be met at Lincoln avenue by two men. I was to approach them and enquire of them where Frank Williams lived? They would then get into the buggy with me. On arriving near Ashland avenue and Lincoln avenue two men jumped into the wagon, and without a word I recognized one of them as a man by the name of O'Shea. The other was Mike McDougall, who was a machinist from Philadelphia. I had known him in Wichita, Kansas. They ordered me to turn to the right on Ashland avenue, and directed me to drive right up to the cottage, the two men jumped out and went in. There was a dim light in the front room. After waiting a few minutes—I think it was nearly 2 o'clock—the men Melville and Williams came out of the door bearing the trunk between them. They lifted the trunk into the wagon, and Melville and Williams jumped into the seat with me. I drove across Fullerton avenue. I was driving very fast at the time, and the horse was on a lope. A policeman near there came out to stop us and said: "Hello, stop." Melville said in an undertone, "Go on,

FOR GOD'S SAKE, GO ON."

I had the reins twisted around my wrists and loosened them, letting the horse go at a fearful gait. We went down to Lincoln Park, across Clark street, and crossed a little north of the animal's cages. The road winds around about fifty yards from the head of the drive. There is a little hill there, on top of which are a number of trees. They ordered me to stop there, and at that time it was intended to take the trunk out into the lake, as I heard them say they had got a boat for that purpose during the day. They took the trunk out, but Melville became frightened, thinking that a policeman was perhaps following them. They lifted the trunk back into the wagon and ordered me to drive on. I asked "where shall I go?" Melville said, "anywhere, just keep moving, I am afraid we are being followed." Williams turned to Melville and said, "G—— G——! the sewer is as good a place as any." The first sewer we came to Melville said "This will do." Melville and Williams jumped out. I went to the horse's head. Melville took hold of the trunk, but could not lift it, and called to Williams to help him. Williams grabbed it and gave it a jerk and threw it to the ground. The weight of the body raised the lid. The trunk was not thrown over, nor was the body thrown out. They carried the trunk to the sewer and tried to crowd it all down. Williams said, "we can't dump it." Next thing I saw they had lifted the trunk lengthwise and let the body drop head foremost into the sewer. They then tried to crowd the trunk in, but finding they could not do so, Melville said, "We can take the trunk back again and burn it." At this time I called out to get in for God's sake and let us get back. We drove to Edgewater, where Williams and Melville got out and started for the lake, carrying a little medicine case which had been lying at our feet. While they were down there I saw some one approach. The man was perhaps twenty or thirty feet away from me when I first saw him. I pulled the reins up on the mare and at the same time calling "whoa." loud enough to be heard some distance. In a still louder voice I called out, "Hello; good evening." I saw then that he was a policeman. He exclaimed, "Is this not

A PRETTY LATE HOUR

to be out. I said: "Yes, I said I had lost my way and was looking for the lake shore drive." Just then Melville and Williams came up from the lake and Melville said: "I can't find any road. The policeman told us we would have to go back on Evanston avenue. At this time the trunk was in the wagon. After Melville got into the wagon he rubbed his hands together and knocked considerable sand over my clothing. By this time I knew they had buried the instruments near that spot. They did not bring them back with them. We turned citywards by way of Evanston avenue. After driving a short distance Melville said to Williams: "I wonder if that d—— fool will see the outrage and cover up the things, or whether he will get scared. Williams said: "I think Annie will come over to help him. She has more nerve than he has." After going a short distance I pulled up, as I thought I heard the sound of wheels on the gravel. We were then on a country cross road. We heard the sound plainly, and I said, there comes a team. Williams said, "My G——, so there is." I said, "Let's get rid of this trunk, it looks suspicious from the outside." Williams got out, carried the trunk to a fence and threw it over. He came back and walked the horse a short distance until the team had passed out of hearing. Then we came back by way of Ashland avenue and passed the cottage, and we saw a woman going in the back way. Just before we reached Webster avenue I asked Melville what about the clothes; have you got rid of them. He said, "Oh, that's all right, we will attend to them." Then turning to Williams he said, "You had better go out to the house tomorrow, and see that things are fixed up." Williams replied "No, we have been around there enough already. We will let Dan attend to that." I asked Melville, "Are you going right down to the barn with me." He answered, "No, when near there." I told them yes, and they then got out. I would see them the next day. Melville said he might be in town. "You have as good a scheme as you want now," he said. I asked him what that was, he replied, "You won't need any training to work Aleck." I said, "Well, I suppose I stand in with you." He replied, "No, you don't stand in our boat. It is every man for himself now." As they left me, Williams said, "Don't strike him too heavy. There are a good many of us." I replied, "Yes, the man would have to be a millionaire to take care of this crowd. I will hunt you up to-morrow." That day I stayed at the barn. The mare was taken out that morning by a tall man wearing a plug hat. He is well known by Dean. When he came he complained that it was not the same horse he had before. The man said it did not drive like the one he always had. The following Tuesday night I went to McCoy's Hotel to find Melville, but was unable to do so. Wednesday morning I took the horse and buggy over to the south side, intending to see Melville and Alexander Sullivan and get same money, but could see neither of them. Then I drove to Foley's stable and offered to trade horses and was arrested. This is the first and only statement I have made since my arrest. It contains substantially all the facts in my knowledge, and I have determined to make a clean breast of this matter now.

WESTMINSTER NEWS.

Gored by a Bull—Accident to Mr. H. L. De Beck—Bush Fires Prevalent—Mr. Kirkland's Assailant on Trial.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

WESTMINSTER, June 17.—H. L. De Beck, President of the Brunette Saw Mill Co., suffered accidental dislocation of the right shoulder by a fall from a bicycle this morning.

Ah Hay, the Chinaman who stabbed H. Kirkland at Deas Island Cannery last week, was brought up before Judge McCreight to-day, under the Speedy Trials Act. The evidence given was strongly against the prisoner, who was remanded for sentence.

Jas. Coster, employed at Cunningham's dairy, was badly gored by a bull yesterday afternoon. He lies at St. Mary's Hospital in a critical condition.

Bush fires are becoming very prevalent on all sides.

INTERIOR NOTES.

(From the Inland Sentinel.)

EMPIRE VALLEY.

Mr. John Collins, of Hat Creek, has purchased a half interest in the farm of C. Kostenburg. The sum paid was $1,000.

Crops look well, and an abundant harvest is anticipated.

There has been considerable rain in this vicinity, which has had the tendency to develop the bunch grass in advance of former years.

In mining there is no news of any importance to note.

KAMLOOPS.

Mr. John Rice, for some time past an employee in the C.P.R. shops at Kamloops, has been advanced to the position of foreman in the shops at Donald, a position which he is in every way qualified to fill.

Miss Dallas, public school teacher in the North Thompson school district, has gone to the coast to study for the approaching examinations, in hopes of securing a higher grade certificate.

The heat during the past week has been very intense, and in consequence vegetation on the hills has a parched appearance. In addition to the sweltering heat there is also a smoke plague, caused by bush and other fires to east and west of us. The valley is filled with smoke, which is very disagreeable to those whose work keeps them outside.

Lots in the town of Ainsworth will soon be put upon the market, it being the intention of the proprietor, Captain George J. Ainsworth, to offer a limited number at auction, about the 20th of the present month. Already a good deal of activity in building is visible in the rising city.

D. H. Mackenzie and I. Zern were in town this week from Notch Hill. Mr. Mackenzie is interested with J. B. Henry in a mining claim on Scotch Creek in the Shuswap lake region, and from him we learn that a rich strike has been made there. They struck a vein about six feet in width carrying from $140 to $540 in free gold per ton. J. B. Henry, the partner with Mr. Mackenzie is now at the coast and it is his intention to procure a crusher to be used at the mine in crushing the quartz from the free gold vein. The location of the mine makes it one of the most desirable for working in the district, it being within easy distance of the lake, and a good trail leading to the water edge.

Messrs. Nail & McDougall have sold their gold mine on Eagle Creek to Mr. Davenport, an American gentleman, for it is said, $35,000. Mr. D. proposes to put in development work vigorously, and says he will have a crusher running before fall. All the parties have gone out to Spokane. Mr. Nail will return to take charge of the mine as foreman.

DONALD.

Dr. Richardson, M.B., has followed the example of his forefathers and gone to Toronto, where he will be married. Himself and bride are expected back shortly.

Several parties have left for the Kootenay districts and other parts this season in search for gold, but as yet the result of their explorations is not known.

Much sorrow is felt among the members and congregation of the Episcopal church here at the departure of the Rev. Mr. Irwin, who is in charge of Kamloops district, of which Donald is part, he having accepted a higher calling at New Westminster. He is a hard worker, and an able preacher, and did much service during time of construction.

An immense fire broke out here on Tuesday, which was feared would prove disastrous. It originated from the sparks of a passing engine some distance east of the station, and gradually crawled towards the town. From a distance the Episcopal and Catholic churches appeared to be in evident danger of being burnt, as well as two bridges along the track. Gangs of the company's men were sent out with the necessary tools in order to turn the fire aside and save any property from being consumed. About a score of cars lay on the old mill siding, a mile east of the station, and a locomotive was at once dispatched to convey them to a place of safety in the station yard. Mr. Marpole was on the spot, and with his usual energy and the aid of his men kept the bridges clear from the fire by the means of water, though the task was difficult. The Atlantic express was delayed here fully an hour in consequence.

REAL ESTATE.

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Act, and the Grant of Land in aid of Construction, having passed the Legislature, connection can now be opened with the Eastern States of America and Canada, via St. Paul, The Red River Valley, and The Manitoba and Northwestern Railways, through Yellowhead Pass by Bute Inlet, across Seymour Narrows, there joining the Esquimalt and Nanaimo Railway with the

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