ed two carloads of
garian and one of
astry Flour, which
ingly low prices.
ther advance.

rian Flour,
ck
y Flour,
ck
& Co.,
h Grocers.

Bargains
en .....20c.
.....55c.
.....10c.

NCE
THING NICE FOR EASTER.

ry Co., Ltd.
39 and 41 Johnson Street.

cery Co., Ld.,
42 Government Street

NOTICE

is hereby given that thirty days
e I intend making application to
f Commissioner of Lands and
r special licenses to cut and carry
mber from the following lands:
ding at a stake on the east side of
h Thompson River, at the upper
the Lower Stillwater Meadows,
west 80 chains, thence north 80
hence east 80 chains, thence south
. Also commencing near the trail
Meadows, thence west 40 chains,
outh 160 chains, thence east 40
hence north 160 chains, to stake
of commencement.

L. O. STEVENS.
, B. C., March 23rd, 1904.

is hereby given that thirty days
e I intend to apply to the Chief
oner of Lands and Works for a
ne-year timber lease of the follow-
, situate in the Barclay District of
Columbia, commencing at a stake
bout four miles southeast of the
ere the Gordon River intersects the
boundary of the E. & N. Railway
t, thence southwesterly six miles,
northwesterly twelve miles, thence
erly 6 miles, thence southeasterly
e railway boundary line twelve
point of commencement.
his 30th day of March, 1904.

JOHN TAYLOR.

LAND REGISTRY ACT."

Matter of an Application for a
icate of the Certificate of Title to
Twenty-Three (23), Cedarvale (Map
Victoria District.

is hereby given that it is my inten-
the expiration of one month from
publication hereof, to issue a dupli-
he Certificate of Title to the above
ned to John Hrafndal Johnson on
day of November, 1900, and num-
0c.

S. Y. WOOTTON,
Registrar-General.
egistry Office, Victoria, B. C.,
th Day of March, 1904.

DISSATISFACTION.

Dick Woods, of the fire depart-
s resigned, having availed himself
portunity to better his fortunes in
t North. His resignation, it is
opened up a sea of difficulty for
wardens, the committee of the city
who exercise control over this de-
. They are having a great deal of
n finding a successor to Driver
who held the reins of the head-
chemical. Several of the other
t men who have been approached
accept the position at the present
hich is sixty dollars a month, and
med that had the council shown a
n to make an advance in this
Driver Woods would not have re-
The salary question is causing con-
dissatisfaction in the fire depart-
The men prefer to see a sliding
der which the older and more ex-
hands would receive more than
men, who would gradually work up
cial ladder. Under the present ar-
t the engineers receive seventy
month and the other permanent
y. As far as can be learned, how-
estimates for the present year do
de for any change along the lines
.

BORN.

—At Revelstoke, on March 19th,
fe of F. Corson, of a son.

At Revelstoke, on March 23rd, the
f E. H. Lewis, of a daughter.

At Fairview, Vancouver, on
28th, the wife of W. W. Burke,
on.

n the 30th inst., at 54 Menzies
the wife of G. M. Tripp, of a son.

MARRIED.

Y-INGRAM—At Vancouver, on
25th, by Rev. Newton Powell, E.
nbury and Miss Lyona May
h.

DIED.

SON—At Victoria, B. C., on March
Mary Jane Smith, beloved wife of
n Henderson, Dominion Govern-
architect, a native of Peterhead,
censhire, Scotland, aged 63 years.
notice later.

—At Vancouver, on March 27th,
I. Sperry, aged 73 years.

At Vancouver, on March 29th, J.
wn, aged 65 years.

—At Grand Forks, on March 24th,
A. Sheads, aged 50 years.

A SECRET OF THE SEA

By MRS. C. N. WILLIAMSON,

Author of "Lady Mary of the Dark House," "His Grace," "Queen Sweetheart," "Behind a Veil," "Fortune's Sport," "A Woman in Grey," "The Barn Stormers," &c.

CHAPTER III.—(Continued.)

The Red Spot.

"Oh, I'm not afraid of him. But I don't want to be interfered with by outsiders. You say you must get on to Tangiers. Well, will you use your influence with the captain of the port to let me live on board the yacht while she stays at Gib?"

"Certainly," agreed Sir Peter. "I don't know what rules and regulations there are, but the captain's a very good chap and an old friend of mine, as you know. I don't see why he shouldn't do as much as this for me, especially as it's my affair and not his, except officially."

"Thank you," said Dick. "If I get that permission I shall have had all the favors I want to ask of anybody in this affair. The rest is for me to work out alone."

As he said this the wish came upon him to be idle and do nothing more while Sir Peter was his companion. He had thought of going below, now that the millionaire had finished his inspection of the cabins, to see if he might chance upon some clue overlooked by the other; but he was possessed by the new idea which had been whispered (perhaps by his own eager instinct) into his ear. He wanted to have the yacht to himself before he even began to try working out the theory which as yet floated but hazily before the eyes of his mind. Sir Peter's restlessness had infected him, and he felt that he would only tangle the skein of deduction if he attempted to unwind it under the questioning gaze of the elder man.

"I'm going to think things out a bit, if you don't mind, sir," he said; and leaving Sir Peter seated in one of the deck chairs near the broken cage he walked away, puffing at his pipe, sauntering up and down, up and down, until the moon had set and the dawn quivered white and tremulous in the east. In the pale light Sir Peter's heavy face was grey, and curiously old, for he had dropped asleep in his chair at last, and had fallen into troubled dreams. Dick stopped in his walk and looked at him. "I believe if I could see into your brain now," he said to himself, "the secret which you have kept so long, and can't make up your mind to give up, would be written there as if on a slate. You look as if you were living through your past again. This night has conjured it up like a ghost."

Suddenly Sir Peter stirred in his sleep. His hands, on the arms of the deck chair, clenched themselves, and his eyes opened wide and surprised. "Eve! Where are you, Eve?" he called, in a loud, strange voice. Then his wandering gaze fixed itself upon Knight, the wildness dying gradually out of his eyes.

"Where am I? What has happened?" he asked, confusedly.

"You've been asleep, Sir Peter, on the derelict Xenia," said Dick, "and you were calling your daughter. But she is safe on board the Lily Maid."

"I was not calling my daughter," said the elder man, dreamily still; "I was calling the other Eve. I thought that she was standing here, looking down on me as you are now. But do you know what I thought she was saying to me?"

"I cannot guess," Dick answered, humoring the other, who must, he fancied, have been dreaming of his dead wife. "The other Eve," he had said, so probably Evie had been called after her mother, who had died many years ago. Somehow Dick had been under the impression that Sir Peter had not greatly loved his wife; but now he began to think that he must have been mistaken. There had been intense, even passionate emotion in that cry of "Eve, Eve!"

"She was saying to me that I must tell you what I had meant to keep from you—or let you find out for yourself, if you were clever enough. Is there a special reason, I wonder, why I should have seen her so plainly on this yacht?"

"You are speaking of—your wife, Sir Peter?" Knight asked, gently, for the millionaire's manner was so strange, so unlike the cynical coldness which Dick had associated with him until now, that it seemed wise to bring him back as quickly as might be to himself.

"I am speaking of a woman who should have been my wife if some terrible fate had not come between us and separated us for ever," Sir Peter answered. "The one woman I ever loved; the woman after whom my daughter Eve was named—but not her mother."

Dick was silent. There seemed to be nothing which he could say without jarring upon the other's mood.

"The loss of that woman—that other Eve—changed my whole life," Sir Peter went on. "I won't say 'spoilt it,' for I am no sentimentalist; but took away all the brightness and killed my youth. The only pleasure I had left was the pleasure of success. Twice since we came on board this yacht I have been minded to tell you something of the story—enough to show you how it may concern the quest you are taking up. But twice I stopped myself. My lips have been closed so long, that it seemed a—a sort of sacrilege to open them. But this dream or ...er has brought back the impulse to speak. Once, long ago—when I had begun to make a name and money, I loved a woman—a girl she was then. She was very beautiful, and very poor. Her father had been an Irish Earl, but he was dead. All her near relatives were dead, except an old aunt with whom she lived when I met her in London. They had just returned there after several years abroad. Her name was Eve Desmond. She loved me, too, or I believed she did. But what man can know a woman's heart? We were engaged, and our wedding day was fixed. It came; I went to the church. She was not there. The marriage was to be a quiet one, without bridesmaids. Her aunt and my best man were to have been the only witnesses. Well, we waited, my friend and I, and the parson, for nearly an hour. Then the parson left the church, and my friend and I drove to the house where Eve Desmond and her aunt lived. They had a flat—one of the few in London at that time. We knocked and rang. Nobody answered. We found the janitor and brought him upstairs to open the door with a duplicate key. Inside the flat—silence! We hurried from room to room, at first finding no one; but at last, in a little boudoir where Eve and I had often sat together, we came upon the old lady, sitting in a chair—one of those high-backed, grandfather chairs, as they call them; and as its back was half-turned to the door we didn't see her at first. But there she sat, stone dead, with the most horrid, three-cornered grin on her white, thin, little face. Good Lord! I can see it now. Eve was nowhere to be found. She had disappeared; and, if you will believe me, Knight, though I employed the most skilled detectives in England, not only has the cause of old Miss Desmond's death remained a mystery, but not a trace of Eve was ever discovered from that day until to-night."

"To-night?" echoed Dick.

"Yes," the elder man repeated, with meaning in his emphasis, "until to-night!"

CHAPTER IV.

What the Watch Held.

"Twenty-seven years make a lifetime," the millionaire went on, "more than your lifetime, Knight. Although I never forgot—never for a moment—I gave up hope long ago of solving the mystery of Eve Desmond's disappearance. Eight years after I lost her I married a girl whose guardian I had been for some time. She cared for me, I found out, and I was sufficiently fond of her to feel justified in asking her to be my wife. When a child came I asked that she should be given the name of Eve, and my wife was good enough to consent without asking questions. The other Eve began to seem like a beautiful dream to me as I grew older and my blood cooled. Still, the thought of her meant youth, and all I had ever known of the happiness of youth. Sometimes I have waked from dreaming of her at night, all the old agony of loss upon me, as fresh as if we had just been torn apart, on our marriage day. You can guess, then, what it must have been to me to open that watch on the man's dressing-table in the stateroom down below, and see Eve Desmond's photograph inside. Now you know why I will give a fortune to find out the secret of this yacht."

Sir Peter Markham still sat in the deck-chair in which he had slept, and dreamt of his lost love. Dick Knight stood near him, with his back to the rail, facing the millionaire and the broken cage. As the older man talked on, the whiteness of the dawn spread over sea and sky, and the cage behind Sir Peter's chair seemed to Dick's imagination to form a dark background for the strange story, as well for the grey head of the speaker. Always, as Dick's mind challenged the secret, his eyes were drawn to that broken cage.

"I see what you think, Sir Peter," he said. "Your idea is that she—Miss Desmond—was the lady on board this yacht."

"Naturally that possibility has occurred to me—fascinated me—thrilled me as I have not been thrilled for seven-and-twenty years. It is maddening not to know. Heavens! I feel as if I could tear the secret out of the very boards the yacht's built of, or to drag it out of the sea. To think I may have been so near to her—that I missed her, after all these years of separation, by a few hours! So near, and yet so far! For by the length of those few hours it is too late—for ever too late, this time. Whatever the mystery, the sea has got her now—and with her all the secret of the past."

"Remember, Sir Peter," said Dick, as soothingly as he knew how—for the vehemence of the hard man was startling—"remember that it is twenty-seven years since she disappeared. Because you saw her picture in a watch, down below, and because some woman was undoubtedly a guest on this yacht, that is not to say that she was on board. Besides, can you be absolutely sure it was Miss Desmond's photograph in the watch? After all these years might you not be deceived by a striking resemblance?"

"A thousand times no!" protested Sir Peter. "If you are going to take that ground you can be of no use to me. There was only one Eve Desmond in the world. When she was made, the model was broken."

"Granting you were not mistaken, then, what is to prove that the photograph you saw in the watch was not taken before she disappeared?"

"Because the face is older, and the fashion of the dress is later. Still the photograph is faded and old. Many years must have passed since she sat for it. When I left you and went below, some time ago, to have a look through the cabins, I opened the watch again and took out the picture, to see if anything were written on the back. But it was blank. No clue there or anywhere—except her face in a watch which belonged to another man. Somehow I had always felt that she must be dead; and there was a grim kind of consolation in the theory, for at least, if she was not for me, she was for no one else, and I could still believe that she had not gone from me of her own free will. But now, to have had that peaceful idea uprooted—to think that all these years she has been on the same earth with me, living her own life, happy perhaps, loving and loved, while I mourned her! Heavens! I don't know myself. Get to the bottom of this mystery quickly, Knight, if you're going to do it at all."

Knight was a good deal moved, and for the first time Sir Peter Markham seemed to him human, a man like himself. His heart warmed to the millionaire, and he felt that he could forgive him many things. He was ready to work for Eve's father, now, as well as for Eve and himself.

"Trust me to do my best," he said, earnestly. "Look, Sir Peter, the sun is rising; there's Gib, like a great sphinx against the sky; and—and there's E——there's Miss Markham on the deck of the Lily Maid."

* * * * * * * * * *

The strange night had passed. Once more they were in the harbor at Gibraltar, where, twenty-four hours ago, they had been before, and would have been much surprised to be told that they would return so soon again.

Dick had secretly hoped, after that confidential conversation which had brought his employer and himself into unexpected intimacy, that Sir Peter might have relented so far as to sanction a farewell word or two between parting lovers; but he did not yet know the millionaire. Sir Peter had stated his intentions, and would abide by them. He had, after all, not confided in Dick Knight solely because he felt the need to open his heart, but because his late secretary had undertaken a new role—that of detective. It was to the detective, therefore, that he had spoken, not to the man, as Dick soon discovered by his manner, which completely froze over the moment that the two men went back on board the Lily Maid. Before Eve, who had come up on deck fully dressed for the day, could say so much as "Good-morning," her father had taken her by the arm with the air of a proprietor, and swept her down the companion. Physically she yielded, because she must, but she was quick to show that her spirit was unbroken; that if her parent could be obstinate, she could be obstinate, too.

"Oh, you can play the 'heavy father,' if you choose, dad,' she protested boldly, "but it won't make any difference in the end. I've got your blood in my veins, and when I want a thing I don't give it up a bit more easily than you do. I suppose you can't intend to shut me up in my stateroom all the rest of the trip?"

"Not I," said Sir Peter, as calmly as if his soul had not been tempest-tossed by the events of the night. "If you will be a good little girl and keep out of Knight's way this morning you can live on deck if it pleases you afterwards, till we get to London-town."

"What do you mean by that? Do you mean that Dick and I are to be allowed to see each other just as—as we were before?"

"Don't you think, my child, it would be as well to speak of the young man as 'Mr. Knight,' until things have gone a little further between you? As for seeing him, if you'll do me the favor to breakfast in your cabin this morning, during the rest of the trip you can see each other as often as you get the chance. At least, I won't put any further obstacles in your way."

Eve's big, long-lashed grey eyes studied her father's face suspiciously, but found it apparently candid, and unabashed by her scrutiny. "Well, since you are going to be nice, I'll be nice too," she said. "But I don't quite believe in you, somehow; so this is only a truce, or 'armed neutrality,' or whatever one calls it. When are you going to tell me all about that strange yacht? I've been asking Capt. Jennings lots of questions, but he hasn't been on board the Xenia. Is it true that you can't find any trace of all the poor people, who must have jumped overboard or something?"

"Traces in plenty, but none as to why they have disappeared," Sir Peter answered, curiously conscious of the monogramed watch with the photograph, which he had removed from the profaning eyes that would soon pry among the other relics. "You must be satisfied for the present with what you've heard from Jennings, for I shall be very busy for the next hour or two—and so will Dick Knight. We shall have to leave the derelict here, in charge of the captain of the port, the man who lunched with us yesterday. He will keep her until it's discovered who was the owner, where he lived, what's to be done with his property, and so on. As for ourselves, we can't stop. There's nothing more we can do now we've towed her in; the work must be left in other hands—trusty ones, I hope—and we shall go on to Tangier and meet Lord Waverley and Lady Drayton. Patience for a little while; eat your breakfast, read a novel—or even think of Knight, if you must; and later I promise you a dramatic narrative, told in my best style."

"But why am I to breakfast in my stateroom," asked Eve, "if everything is to go on afterwards just as usual?"

"You trust me for the reason and be a good girl if you want your own way later on," said Sir Peter, diplomatically. He had told the girl no lies, and when she found out that 'reason' for herself by-and-bye she would have no real ground on which to reproach him. His shoulders were broad enough to bear her little girlish tantrums; and to-night he would have Lord Waverley, a handsome and pleasant young fellow, to help him put the child in a good humor.

He kissed Eve, and saw her into her stateroom. Then he went about his business, comfortably sure than she was to be trusted. He and Dick Knight were still in evening dress, just as they had dined last night (it seemed a week ago), and now they hurriedly changed. Dick packed up his things, hoping still for a glimpse of Eve, or, if not that, at least a message delivered by her maid—a good-natured creature who had shown signs of approving him. Without waiting for breakfast, save tea and toast, brought to the cabin of each after their baths, the two men went on shore to interview the captain of the port, who was a personage of importance at Gibraltar.

They breakfasted finally at his house, telling their strange story at the same time. The captain of the port half-inclined to doubt the fact to which they certified, that there were no papers by which the yacht could be identified. There would have to be an inquest on the derelict, he informed them, and at first he was disposed to insist that Sir Peter must remain to bear witness. But when the millionaire argued that it was extremely important for various reasons that he should get away within the course of a few hours, and that Mr. Knight, his secretary, knew as much as he did, if not more, about the matter, he consented to let Sir Peter and the Lily Maid go. He consented also to the plan that Knight should live on board while the yacht was in harbor. A couple of his own men must be there as well as a mere matter of form; but no hindrance whatever would be placed in the way of Mr. Knight's proceedings. So long as he removed nothing from the derelict he could do as he pleased. The Xenia would be practically at his service, and none save official visits would be made to the yacht. Presently the captain of the port went on board with Sir Peter and Dick, looked over the Xenia, accompanied by them, and at last announced that, if it were absolutely necessary for Sir Peter to be off he would no longer seek to detain him.

The millionaire drew Dick aside, and having asked for a telegram at Tangier, where the Lily Maid would stay for two or three days, if the weather remained good, and another wire at Libson, he held out his hand.

"Well, Knight, good-bye," he said. "I believe there's nothing owing to you at present. Rather odd you happened to be paid for your secretarial services up to date yesterday; but, of course, that settled everything until you can let me know—and I hope to heaven it may be soon—that I have to pay you twenty thousand pounds. I depend upon you now, and when I say that you know it means a good deal."

'Let me remind you that I'm working for love, not money," said Dick, as he had said last night. "But I must go on board the Lily Maid for a few minutes and see about my luggage. It's packed already——"

"That is all right, my dear fellow. To save you trouble I have had your luggage taken off. No doubt they'll allow you to have it here, on the Xenia, as you're to live on board. Now I must go off. You will not neglect to keep me informed of everything?"

The Lily Maid was actually under way before Eve knew that her father had come on board. She ran up on deck and found him standing near the bow. Sir Peter turned, and seeing her smiling, expectant face, made up his mind that he had some disagreeable moments before him.

(To be continued.)

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY

Consider the Question of Furnishing Strathcona Ward—Secretary's Report.

At the last regular meeting of the Jubilee Hospital Women's Auxiliary, the secretary presented the following report:

Madam President and Ladies:—I have pleasure in informing you that the work of the sewing committee during the past winter and Lent is about complete. The matron acknowledges with thanks the work performed so faithfully by this committee and its chairman, Mrs. Rowland Machin, during the past months, to whom grateful acknowledgment is especially rendered. The following ladies have assisted: Mrs. Bickford, Mrs. Yorke, Mrs. Tiarks, Mrs. Stadthagen, Mrs. Dalby, Mrs. Saville, Mrs. Few, Mrs. Solly, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Tennant, Mrs. P. T. Johnston, Mrs. Rocke Robertson, Mrs. Harold Robertson, Mrs. Wolfenden, Mrs. Griesbach, Mrs. Cardew, Mrs. Brett, Mrs. C. H. Todd, Mrs. Charles Vernon, Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Goodacre, Mrs. Hasell, Miss Eberts, Miss Angus, Miss Hiscocks and the Hawthorn Circle of the King's Daughters. The work accomplished is as follows: 5 doz. pr. of blankets, hemmed and worked; 12 doz. pillow cases; 1 doz. pneumonia jackets; 14 flannel bed jackets; 3 doz. surgical towels; 3 doz. roller do.; 2 doz. hot water bags; 1½ doz. washstand covers; 2 doz. bureau covers; 1½ doz. table covers, and the regular mending.

The matron asks for some more dinner plates and small china sugar basins, and begs to note that all the nightdresses provided a year ago are in use, and advises a fresh supply ordered on hand. With this exception, she considers her store of linen complete until next winter.

B. M. HASELL, Secy.

The visitors reported on a recent visit to the hospital.

In reporting for the committee on the furnishing of Strathcona ward, Mrs. P. T. Johnston said that although she had written 24 letters to the various societies who, it was hoped, might interest themselves in this very present urgent need at the hospital, she had only received six replies. Of these the J. B. A. A., the Native Sons and the Victoria Choral Society hoped to be able to assist, but could promise nothing definite until further meetings had been held. It is also understood that the A. O. U. W. will entertain the proposition, though they may not be able to do so immediately. Mr. and Mrs. James Dunsmuir have individually undertaken a room, and the Daughters of Pity have also voted similarly the full cost. Mrs. Johnston would feel grateful if the other societies to whom she has applied would let her know their intentions at their earliest convenience. Meanwhile the present meeting immediately voted that the Women's Auxiliary undertake the furnishing of a room, which vote was carried unanimously.

It was suggested that the fact of the new ward containing only private rooms might mitigate against enthusiastic assistance being rendered, but, when it is understood that the pay and free wards are really inter-dependant upon each other, and that at present the hospital only contains 14 private rooms as against 12 semi-private and 30 free beds, it will easily be seen that, in assisting the board in the present emergency the entire usefulness of the hospital is improved and bettered. The meeting then went into a committee of the whole, the members pledging themselves to individually do all in their power to attain the desired end.

Members were requested to assist the Easter festival at the hospital by contributing flowers or pot plants, which may be forwarded either to the hospital or to Messrs. Dean & Hiscock's store, where they will be collected early on Saturday afternoon.

The visiting committee for the month will be Mrs. R. S. Day and Mrs. C. H. Todd. The sewing committee will consist of Mrs. Wm. Broderick and Mrs. Hasell, chairman, with power to act.

The meeting was presided over by the vice-president, and eleven members were present.

BUBONIC PLAGUE.

Bombay, March 29.—The latest available bubonic plague returns for the whole of India for the week ending March 19th shows the appalling mortality of 40,527, an increase of 7,000 over those of the preceding week. In Punjaub and the northwest provinces each there is a death rate of 10,000 weekly, in the Bombay province the deaths number 8,500, and in Bengal 5,000.

Chilblains

This distressing trouble is uickly relieved by

Foot Elm

Words of praise are coming in from all quarters. Foot Elm relieves the inflammation and stops the itching. Eighteen powders 25c. We pay postage if your dealer does not keep it. V. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

JUDGMENT GIVEN.

Decision in Favor of Plaintiffs in Davies, Sayward & Co. vs. Buchanan.

(From Wednesday's Daily.)

The taking of evidence in the case of Davies, Sayward & Co., vs. Buchanan et al., was completed yesterday afternoon. To-day the address of counsel is being heard before Mr. Justice Irving.

E. P. Davis, K.C., representing the defendants, held that the crown grants in fee held by the defendants took precedence over a timber license. The cause of the muddle as to the property seemed to have arisen from the mistakes of plaintiffs. Had the company taken the precaution to have their land properly surveyed by a provincial land surveyor and the notes put in to the department this would not have occurred.

To rectify the mistakes would require an action of which the government was a party, and where other interests were not affected. If the description of the land was contradictory it could not according to law be supported by evidence, and any testimony given for that purpose was extraneous.

The interpretation of the phrase, "mouth of Goat river," gave considerable trouble in this. In his opinion it should not be held to mean the place where the cut-off occurred. It was open to the interpretation of being where the river emptied into Kootenay lake or into Duck river, or where it emptied into the submerged lands at high water. Even if it was held to mean at the cut-off the description of the timber lease was in exact.

The pre-emptions of the defendants were crown granted by the government, and some time after that the defendants were informed that this timber lease did not interfere with the lands of the defendants' crown grants. This showed that the government did not interpret the mouth of Goat river as meaning the cut-off. The description of the land as contained in the field notes was so inexact as to be no guidance to the government.

Under the timber lease power was given to enter certain land, power to cut down trees and manufacture timber, power to appropriate water, and power to erect mills. These were the licenses given. There was no lease of the land. They leased only these powers specified and none other. No lease of land could be inferred from any words used in the document.

His Lordship alluded to the privilege being given to enter upon the premises as meaning that the land was referred to

Mr. Davis admitted that the lease was drawn up apparently upon the supposition that it was a land lease, but the operative part did not give this privilege, and no such meaning could be read into the document.

His Lordship, however, took the ground that premises referred to the land as evidenced by the fact that reference to them was made on the accompanying map.

Mr. Davis held that the lessees were given the right only to enter upon the premises as thus constructed. He further, however, pointed out that the lease was not an absolute one, and was not to be intended as meaning interference with existing rights. Under the statutes then in force the licenses could only be held for one year. The lease entitled only to cut timber. This lease issued was void, as it went beyond the power given by statute. But in spite of this the timber lease must except pre-emptor's rights under the statutes. The rights of pre-emption presupposed the right to get a crown grant, and as such an exclusive right to the timber. When the timber lease was accepted it contained these restrictions, and therefore there was no hardship imposed upon the holders of the lease. The pre-emptor had the fullest power to cut the timber to clear the land. The timber being left standing for ten years, a pre-emptor surely had the right to go and cut it if the timber lessee did not cut it or dispose of the timber to another party.

E. V. Bodwell, K.C., will deliver the address for the plaintiffs this afternoon.

(From Thursday's Daily.)

The trial of Davies, Sayward & Co. vs. Buchanan et al was completed Wednesday afternoon in the Supreme court. Mr. Justice Irving, the trial judge, decided in favor of the plaintiffs, with costs. The rights of the plaintiff company to prevent the holders of crown grants from disposing of their timber was thus established.

E. V. Bodwell, K. C., in his address on behalf of the plaintiffs, urged the justice of the claim. The survey had been acceptable to the government, and a lease was granted. It was most unreasonable, he held, to refer to ten years being ample time in which the company could complete its cutting of the timber. If the lease was any good at all it was for the whole twenty-one years, and not for ten years, as suggested by the defendants.

His Lordship, in delivering judgment, said the case seemed a very simple one to him. The valley it seemed, became inundated, Goat river thereby losing its identity when it entered the valley south of Creston. He could not regard the point where the river came into the valley as the mouth of it. The Kootenay lake mouth referred to he could not regard as properly meaning the mouth. The conduit or cut off between Creston and Duck lake might properly be regarded as a mouth as might also the Duck lake mouth.

The plaintiffs on 10th of March, 1892, got a timber lease. He dismissed the criticism respecting it, and regarded it as really a lease. The change in the law made after the application was filed, but before the least was granted in 1892, did not affect it. The defendants got crown grants to the land in '97 or '98. The department was unaware of the mistake by which their land was included as part of the land within the plaintiffs' lease. In February, '98, the department wrote the defendants saying that there was no conflict in the matter. Afterwards the defendants were informed of the conflict and warned not to cut timber on the land.

It was now held that the mistake of the department should make the plaintiffs responsible. In the survey made by Mr. Green he thought the latter did right in describing what he found on the post which he discovered and used as the base of his survey. The government accepted the survey as theirs, and issued the lease to Sayward. The timber then became the property of Davies & Sayward. He accordingly gave judgment for the plaintiffs with costs.

The court then adjourned.

No. 22.

SCENES FROM CANADIAN HISTORY.

The soldiers, after a sharp skirmish, have fled in sudden panic towards the fort, leaving their commander to front the enemy alone; as he shoots down their chief the Inidans take flight.

Answer to last scene: Maisonneuve's fort about to be attacked by Iroquois; his dog Pilot gave the alarm.

Edith Maltravers, of Victoria West, sends in a correct answer to last week's puzzle.

GOVERNMENT AND THE CITY COUNCIL

THEY ARE HOLDING A CONFERENCE TO-DAY

To Consider Appeal of the Latter Body From Demands of the Police Commissioners.

The city council estimates are at a standstill pending the verdict of the Lieut.-Governor-in-Council with respect to the appeal taken by the civil solons from the demands of the board of police commissioners. It will be recalled that the executive held a meeting some time ago for the purpose of considering the question, but in the absence of one of the commissioners their deliberations were postponed. It is quite apparent that the authorities that be realize that they are treading on dangerous ground. They have not been very fortunate in their conduct of the police commissioner business, so they propose to be very cautious in dealing with the matter which has been placed before them.

If they decide in favor of the council against the commissioners, their decision must be construed as an expression of lack of confidence in the judgment and competency of the men they have appointed to the board. If they hold up the hands of the commissioners they will be adopting an attitude altogether at variance with that of the elected of the people of Victoria in the management of the city's business. It is quite natural, therefore, that the government should want time in which to consider a question of such delicacy.

As an evidence of this it is worth noting that they have sought a conference with the city council for this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The subject is expected to be thoroughly ventilated, and both sides will be heard. The city officials devoutly hope that a decision will be arrived at in short order, so that the annual budget may be dispatched. If the Lieut.-Governor-in-Council decides against the council's appeal the estimates will have to include provision for certain expenditure demanded by the police board. This consists of appropriations for increases in the salaries of the patrolmen and the purchase of a patrol wagon. When the matter came before the police board Mayor Barnard opposed including these items in their annual requisition. The other commissioners, Ald. Grahame and George Russell, held a contrary view, and the demand was forwarded to the council in due course.

This is the first time in recent years that the council has appealed to the government against the board's annual bill, but there has always been considerable discussion as to the status of supreme independence enjoyed by the board. Members of the council have repeatedly urged that that body should exercise control over the police department, and the regular yearly list of amendments to the Municipal Clauses Act invariably includes an amendment along this line. The action of the government in connection with the problem has now loomed up on the horizon will be awaited with interest.

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SILVER-LEAD BOUNTIES.

First Distribution Expected to Be Made Within Short Time.

Geo. O. Buchanan, of Kaslo, who is the officer charged with carrying out the regulations in connection with the silver-lead bounty, left Wednesday after having been a few days in this city. The first distribution under the bounty regulations is expected to take place almost any time now. The return in connection with it has been made to the government at Ottawa and approved of. It is now in the hands of the Auditor-General awaiting final orders for payment.

Mr. Buchanan says that the granting of a bounty and the assurance which it has given the mine owners and prospectors that a fair recompense for their labor will result, has had a marked effect in the districts to which this applies. All the bona fide propositions are either at work again or are preparing to begin operations. The bounty assures them a fair price for their ore and insures them against a slump in the market, which in the early stages of the industry would prove ruinous to the men engaged.

The price of pig lead is advancing at a very gratifying rate just now. It is fast approaching twelve pound ten shillings per ton in London, England. When this limit in price is passed according to the regulations, the amount of the bounty paid is reduced proportionately. To the silver-lead men the result is the same, as they are assured a price which makes it possible for them to continue the business.

Those interested in this branch of the mining industry would be perfectly satisfied if the price of pig lead advanced to a point where the bounty would be cut off. There are those who believe that the market may advance to that point within the next year or two.

NARROW ESCAPE.

White Men and Indians Capsized From Canoe in Alberni Canal.

Nanaimo March 29.—Clinging to the bottom of an overturned canoe, immersed in the icy waters of Alberni canal, and a furious storm rapidly carrying them out to the Pacific, Rev. F. Thomas and Joseph Jacottinger, both of Portland, last week looked death in the face for hours. With them was an Indian family of four, man, woman and sons, and had it not been for the accidental glimpse of them caught by a telegraph lineman they would all undoubtedly have perished.

The two white men had been up to Clayoquot to arrange for the erection of an addition to the Indian school there, and, after waiting days for the Queen City, started with the four Indians in a large sailing canoe for Alberni. A heavy squall upset the canoe, and the party clung to the bottom until assistance came. Lineman McKay, with great bravery, put out in a small boat and brought them ashore. They lost everything, even their boots, and had to outfit on arrival here last night by the Alberni stage.

THREE MONTHS'

Sentence on Non-Commissioned Officer for Ill-Treating Soldiers.

Berlin, March 30.—A non-commissioned officer named Mitschke, belonging to an infantry regiment at Neisse, has been sentenced to imprisonment for three months. Eighty-seven cases of ill-treatment of soldiers and other brutalities committed by Mitschke were disclosed.

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