NER'S VIEWS.

er Interviewed in on British Col- a Politics.

nt Plan Is to Angle ker From the Op- ion Ranks.

ed to Failure and ful Standing Keep- nisters Quiet.

o The Colonist.)
19.—Ex-Premier Tur- Columbia, was here to- st to Montreal. Inter- ee Press on the British l situation, Mr. Turner w government and the exactly an equal num- s—19 each. The gov- ing on the appointment n supporter to the in this it will be dis- one of our men can be cept the honor, great e. We are united and full strength through- struggle.
ent, I have every rea- already being strained ferences, at the bottom most every instance is rtin, who seems deter- e master mind in the I don't think—but will naturally be con- that the new govern- y live through the com- ch will probably com- y next."
vernment decided upon icy wherewith to make rity?" was asked.
hink so," was the reply. bably attempt to show vernment was extrava- Before our defeat, a authorized to carry a draft incurred in devel- y's resources, its roads This loan has not been sequently the overdraft st the province. Mem- overnment will hold up oly horror and exclaim- ravagance of your for- dismissals have taken wholesale clean-up is contemplation, the gov- afraid to do much at to its precarious hold f power. Its lean and rs are clamoring loudly he meantime, and soon l on the heads of many the lives of the new t be worth living. cted act of which the has been guilty is that e provincial representa- We had a man there and in spite of the fact incumbent by the ridicu- e allowance, he did good British Columbia promi- e British public. At the pecially it is absolutely take advantage of the rected towards British

KER ROBBED.

ealth of His Hard- ne While Travelling ullman Car.

Oct. 20.—Charles B. as just returned from is now a guest at the his city, was robbed of f gold dust valued at in coming from Port- all this treasure in a kept concealed in the ullman car occupied by left. A train ap- Shasta Montague and ut to the platform to When the train ar- station the valise was e to the thief has been

EROR'S TRIP.

d of Sightseeing About e and Enthusiastic lcomes.

Oct. 20.—Emperor accompanied by the ed in a ceaseless round ough he adheres close- ne of the places to be ite is revealed only to oncerned and immedi- lice precautions are re his safety. To-day et the imperial carpet a and was conveyed f eight carriages built uxuriously equipped. a and the Sultan again phic felicitations. Ev- ent crowds with tri- ecorated with German rs and bands playing m.

TRAIN WRECK.

the Grand Trunk Has ape Near Brock- ville.

20.—A fiendist attempt ok place Tuesday even- Trunk railway a short Brockville, and but for of the air brakes many n lost. The train was due here at 10:30 p.m. eople were on board. onsecration ceremonies reached a point half village and Brockville experienced. The en- mediately applied the t the train to a stand- s. Then an investiga- teel rail of heavy pat- nt into the form of a f and still partly on sing planks were torn had remained on the terrible accident. showed that the work of one man. Local ar attempt was made in a few nights ago. elieve that the would- some person who has in and has a grudge

Mrs. Stephen Crane, and newspaper cor- by a furniture dealer She complained to usband was suddenly war correspondent e to settle the bill. full payment would urn. The case was

VAIN PLEAS BY SPAIN

United States Commissioners Will Not Yield One Point of Their Demands.

Which the Vanquished May Refuse While Not Resisting American Action.

London, Oct. 21. 21.—The Paris correspondent of the Times says: I had a visit to-day (Thursday) from a great Spanish personage, who seems to have been commissioned to ascertain the trend of opinion respecting the negotiations here. He appeared much depressed. He has found great and general sympathy with Spain, but has been unable to discover any possibility of obtaining moral support against the American delegates, who are inflexible in their demands, and with much polish of form have hitherto categorically refused to make the slightest concession on any of the instructions received by them. The friend who called told me he had found his countrymen much discouraged, being convinced that the United States are bent on a rigorous exercise of the rights of the victor.

"I have heard you say," he remarked, "that Prince Bismarck once said to you, when your knee is on the throat of a vanquished nation you can take from it all you like, but you must always beware of abusing your victory, lest exaggerating your conquests, otherwise you load yourself for many generations with a crushing burden, which ends by having the most mischievous results for the victors—almost more than for the vanquished."

My caller further remarked: "The Americans are not heeding this wise and humane view. They seem bent on pushing the results of the war to their extreme consequences. They refuse to entertain any concession on the financial question, and while declining to undertake sovereignty in Cuba, they maintain that the Cuban debt is a Spanish debt, and that Spain abused her sovereignty by saddling the island with the interest of a debt by which she alone profited.

"Vainly have we urged that they themselves accepted the financial obligations towards England after the war of independence; that they accepted the burdens of to-day after the conquest; that there is no more general law than the obligations of a country changing its rulers, and that it would be an arbitrary course and a vexatious precedent to throw the Cuban debt on us. All is useless; and they stand peremptorily to their demand. What our delegates should say to them if they persist, as it is to be feared they will, is this: 'We are in your hands; you are victors. We for once committed the folly of going to war with you, because you left us no time to avoid it, because you treated us in such a way that even at the risk of suicide we were bound to plunge into war, though the result of it was evident to us. But we will not commit the fresh folly of re-commencing war in any form. We are, therefore, at your mercy. We shall submit to your dictates, and shall have the world to judge of those dictates; but no human force will compel us to subscribe to them, and we shall not subscribe.' This is what our delegation should say on this Cuban question. As for the other points, they will wait to hear what they are."

THE LESSON OF HISTORY.

London, Oct. 20.—Right Hon. Leonard Courtenay, formerly deputy speaker of the House of Commons, speaking at Tideford, Cornwall, this evening, said one of the consequences of the war with Spain upon the American people had been to create a spirit which must in the near future tend to a great transformation of American character and policy.

"Although the American members of the peace commission," said he, "have declared that the United States do not want Cuba or the Philippines, the history of our own country is that, when once there is an occupation, the intention to leave after disorder has been righted has seldom been put into execution."

A SURPRISED SHIP CAPTAIN.

Military Passengers Put Him Ashore for Mismanaging His Vessel.

The crew and the fire-room force of the transport Massachusetts were at the army building this morning to be paid off, and some of them told another chapter of the story of that unfortunate transport's experience in Uncle Sam's service. Not only was the transport ran aground and three of her seven watertight compartments stove in, as told previously, but her captain was seized at night by a file of soldiers and put ashore at Santiago, and the second in command elevated to the captaincy.

As has been stated, the transport left here on July 22, and after a short stop at Newport News for further cargo, proceeded to Santiago. While at Newport News the transport was loaded as fast as possible, all hands being worked day and night. A number of troops were also taken on board, as were some fifteen stevedores, the quartermaster and commissary in charge of the ship, Capt. James C. Read, taking them with him to Santiago on his own responsibility, as he knew from experience that West Indian stevedores were lazy and dishonest.

While sitl four miles off Santiago, with Capt. John Findlay on the bridge, but with no pilot on board and no sounding being taken, the transport ran on a reef so hard that she was aground as far back as her smokestack. Right away, according to the crew, trouble which had been brewing on the way down, came to a head. Contradictory orders were issued by the captain, and for two days the entire crew were kept on the watch, meaning that they were compelled to work night and day for that time. On the way down from Newport News the captain and his officers had differed, and that they had had some trouble was quite evident. At last there was an open rupture while the ship was on the reef and the quartermaster in charge notified the ship captain that he was superseded.

Capt. Findlay, who had been in command of the transport previous to his change to government ownership, was astounded. For in all his years of sea service he had never heard of a ship captain being superseded by any one while at sea. He refused to obey the quartermaster's orders, and his officers and crew, used to obeying their captain, could not understand that there was any higher authority on board ship. Finally Capt. Read, the quartermaster, seeing that no progress was being made toward getting the ship off the reef, ordered the captain ashore. A file of soldiers was ordered on deck and at 10 o'clock one night with fixed bayonets, they placed Capt. Findlay in a small boat and he was rowed ashore. The transport was placed in command of First Officer H. C. Robinson, and the other officers moved up one rating.

In a few days the transport got off the reef, and then it was found that three of her fresh water compartments between the outer and inner hulls were flooded with sea water. It was recommended that when the transport came north she carry only enough troops to comfortably fill her lifeboats because of the leakage. She was sent on a trip to Porto Rico just to test her seagoing qualities, and to get some ammonia consigned to her there for ice-making purposes.

The crew all agreed that after Capt. Findlay was sent ashore everything progressed more smoothly on shipboard. Captain Findlay is now in England. He is a Scotchman and was a long time in the service of the Atlantic Transport line.

The quartermaster, Capt. Read, was at the army building later in the day, and when asked if the crew's story was true said he was unable to talk of the matter until he had submitted his official report. He admitted, however, that the ship returned in command of Capt. Robinson, that Capt. Findlay was put ashore at Santiago, and, further, that his (Capt. Read's) actions were sustained by the commanding officer at Santiago.

The Massachusetts is to be put in dry dock for repairs.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Kansas paper says that the celebrated Montana silver statue of Ada Rehan, which was one of the features of the World's Fair, is not silver at all, only lead with a silver skin. It was supposed to have been worth $30,000, but a Chicago firm which holds it for debt cannot find buyers at $1,000.

MODERN DIANAS.

The Women Have Begun to Invade the Maine Woods.

Lewiston Evening Journal.

Once again the old guides are snorting in disdain. Not only are the fair huntswomen flocking into the woods with their husbands and their brothers, but there are several parties up on the Penobscot waters that are made up wholly of feminine sharpshooters.

Though women have been hunting in the state each fall with good success for the past ten years, women have not before this ventured in unless with male escort. These women who are stopping up beyond the Depsiconeag "dead water" are some very self-reliant women from Massachusetts. They work in some of the stores in a populous city, and being spinsters, decided to paddle their own canoe this season. One or two reliable guides accompany them, and according to all reports, they are doing extremely well. One of them vouchsafed the information to a passing sportsman that they were doing "a blessed sight better than if they had half a dozen men tagging them around to see that they didn't wet their feet or blow their heads off with their rifles."

"But," remarks old Jed Hawkes, "there won't be any spruce gum left in the neighborhood. Lord, how those women are yanking. They say they have chewed a great deal of gum in their time, but that they never knew what the clear quill was till they came down here into the state of Maine. While they're about it they are going to take back all they can dig, beg or buy to the city. Even the tall trees can't hide their big lumps away from these women. Three weeks' bloomers have lost of muscle and they can climb any thing that comes along, from trees to catamounts. These women are safe enough."

It is said that half the parties that have gone into the Moosehead region this fall have had women as members.

You see, the women have for so many years heard their male friends tell of the ecstatic delights of hunting in the big Maine woods that their feminine curiosity has been excited and there has been a veritable clamor to be allowed to go in. Once in a while there is one woman who finds the trip enough to last her for a lifetime. The fun isn't at all as she has expected it would be. The woods may be good enough for the men, but as for her, she prefers the boulevard and the shopping district.

Then there are other women who meet the most ferocious weather the Maine woods have to furnish; who are drenched every other day to the skin and who get dumped out of a canoe two or three times just by way of variety. These women go home and tell all the folks that they have had just the most lovely time and that they are all impatience for the year to roll around so that they may go again. Those are the kind of heroines that can extract fun from every mishap. They are the only kind that should tackle the dubious pleasures of the Maine woods. For that class and it is an extensive one—that enjoys roughing it, there is no enjoyment in all the world like the autumn forest. But the person who goes in for the first time without proper conception of the nature of the fun, will be supremely miserable himself, or herself, and will make all the folks around more miserable still.

The women haven't commenced to go into the Aroostook and the Pamadumcook wilderness yet to any great extent. Expeditions of several parties went in from Stacyville to the vicinage of old Katahdin and remained several weeks until the snow came. The women were of the right sort to stand all the adversities, although they were from the city, and said that they had had the best time of their lives.

And the ladies have had pretty good luck up that way in the shooting line. One Lynn doctor has been coming down into Maine every fall for years after a moose.

He has been able to shoot deer enough. But deer have got to be too small game for him. Last season he brought down his niece to see him get the prize, for he felt sure that at last his patience was to be rewarded. One day while they were coming down Black Stream the niece, who was a little way ahead in a canoe with one of the guides, saw a moose standing near the water's edge. The animal was side on and presented a splendid mark. Up went the little rifle, and though the hand of the maiden trembled convulsively, good fate sped the ball true and the moose fell dead with a bullet through his heart.

That night the uncle figured up that he had spent over $1,000 in chasing after a moose through the Maine forest—and still lacked the moose. Here was his 19-year-old niece down for the week, and lo, she almost had a moose brought to her. The uncle disgustedly decided that hunting was about all luck anyway.

There is one thing to say about the women who have been coming to the Maine woods for the last ten years. No one has yet shot one of the guides for a bear or her husband for a deer. The woodsmen say that when the women are out hunting they are very cautious, with all a woman's inherent fear that something will happen, and that no matter how unskilled the women may be in the use of firearms they, the guides, are never apprehensive of accidents. It is the importunate veteran who blows off his own or someone else's head.

FOREIGN ECHOES.

Charles Brasso, now in Havana, writes to a friend in New York that the "lack flag" of the Maine is now offered for sale in Havana by a Spaniard, who wants $5,000 for it. The Spaniards showed Brasso a written offer from Spain of $1,500 for the flag.

The export trade of the Congo State is growing rapidly. In 1888 it was $354,000. In 1889 it was $859,000; in 1894 it was $1,752,000, and in 1897 it was $3,029,000. More than half the export trade is in rubber, which has increased in amount more than fifty fold since 1886.

Damask derives its name from the city of Damascus; calico from Calicut, a town in India, formerly celebrated for its cotton cloth, and there also calico was printed; cambric from Cambray, a town in Flanders, where it was first made, and tweed from a fabric worn by fishermen upon the River Tweed.

Bismarck, who once defined universal suffrage as the government of a house by its nursery, had unlimited contempt for the common people. Some one observed in his presence: "You can make a mob cry anything by paying a few men among them a groschen apiece to start the shouting." "Yes, but you need not waste your groschen," demurred the premier.—Argonaut.

The German government in 1897 received 1,861, or 11 per cent. more applications for patents than in 1896. The increase is principally in bicycles and sundries (with carriages and harness), where 515 more applications were presented in 1897 than in 1896. In 1892 405 patent applications related to bicycles; in 1897 the number rose to 1,897.—Uhland's Wochenschrift.

The Rough Riders were heard while in the trenches before Santiago singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The parson standing near said to an Arizona trooper: "These boys know hymns pretty well, Sam." "Parson," said the trooper, "them yer fellers have got memories. It's a long time since any of 'em heard them in church." This shows the value of early training.—The Observer.

THE RETAIL MARKETS.

Small Fruit Shipments From California—Scarcity of Halibut—Pork Replaces Veal.

Grapes and apples are about the only varieties of fruit now being received from California, peaches and pears being almost out of date, so far as the southern market is concerned. There have been no apples received yet from the East, but the concord grapes continue to arrive plentifully, and are in good demand. In the fish market halibut is reported scarce, and the price has gone up to 12 cents a pound. In the meat market mutton continues firm, while pork is gradually supplanting veal, the cold weather giving farmers an opportunity of killing their hogs.

Current retail quotations are as follows.

Flour—Ogilvie's	6.00
Lake of the Woods (Hungarian)	6 00
H. B. (Hungarian)	6.00
Three Star	5.50
Premier	6.00
Snowflake	5.25
Hungarian (Armstrong)	6 00
XXXX (Armstrong)	6 00
Graham, per 10 lbs.	35
Wheat, per ton	.26@30
Buckwheat, per 10 lbs.	40
Straw, per bale	.60@75
Oatlets, per lb.	2½
Oats, per ton	.20@23
Barley, per ton	.28.00@30.00
Bran	.19@20
Middlings, per ton	.20@22
Ground feed, California, per ton	.28@30
Chop feed, B & K	.22@25
Corn, whole, per ton	.26.00@28.00
Corn, cracked, per ton	.27.00@28.00
Cornmeal, per 10 lbs.	35
Oatmeal, per 10 lbs.	.40@45
Rolled oats, 7 lbs.	35
Cabbage, per lb.	2@3
Potatoes, per cwt.	90
Onions, per lb.	5@6
Cheese, per lb.	15@20
Hay, baled, per ton	.12@14
Eggs, Island, per doz., strictly fresh	45
Eggs, California, per doz.	.20@25
Butter, fresh per lb.	.20@25
" Dairy (Eastern) per lb.	.20@25
" B. C. Creamery, per lb.	30
Hams, Canadian, per lb.	16
Hams, American, per lb.	15@18
Bacon, American	16@18
" Rolled, per lb.	14@15
" Long clear, per lb.	12½
" Canadian, per lb.	14@16
Shoulders, hams, per lb.	12½
Meats—Beef, per lb.	8@15
Sides, per lb.	7½@8
Veal, per lb.	10@15
Mutton, per lb.	10@15
Mutton, carcase, per lb.	9
Pork, fresh, per lb.	9@12½
Venison, per lb.	8@10
Grouse, per brace	$1.00@$1.25
Fruits—Apples, per box	$1.00@$1.50
Apples, Island, per box	.75@1.00
Lemons, California, per doz.	25
Oranges, Mediterranean	.20@35
Peaches, per lb.	10
Pears, per lb.	5
Grapes, per lb.	10
Crabapples, per lb.	4
Salmon, per lb.	8@10
Halibut, per lb	12
Bananas, per doz.	.25@75
Rock cod, per lb.	6@8
Smelts, per lb.	8@10
Flounders, per lb.	8@10
Ling Cod	8@10

LEVI AND THE LONELY LASS.

A Matrimonial Advertisement and What It Led To.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

George H. Levi, of Buffalo, N. Y., has had his faith in womankind shaken by a maiden, presumably fair, and possessed of a large fortune—so she said. Levi arrived in town yesterday morning to marry her, but up to the time the court house offices closed last night he had made no application for a license. In fact, he had not found the young woman he travelled across half a dozen states to see. That is why he called at the Four Courts to find out if the police would aid him in his search for her. It appears that several months ago he answered an advertisement in a Cincinnati paper. It called for a young man of education and social attainments who could make a poor, lonely girl with $50,000 happy. Levi didn't know whether he could or not, but he decided to try, and he wrote a letter to the lonely lass. The reply was more than he had wished for. The lonesome girl wrote: "Your very words seem to tell me I could be happy with you. Your whole letter breathes of a tender sentiment that tells me you are a man for whom a woman would give all she had in this world. You say you are poor. So am I. What little I have is tied up in government bonds and real estate and doesn't bring me more than $10,000 a year, but with economy I suppose we could live on that, and under your management the little I have might bring more."

In the letter was the photograph of a beautiful girl, and across it was written: "Ever your true friend and—, Stella Horn."

Levi began to write her at the rate of two letters a day, and soon twice that number was not extraordinary for him. She told him of an old uncle who was trying to get possession of her estate by making her marry his nephew. But she would never, never, forget her George, though they starve her and tie her in a dungeon. They, the uncle and nephew, tormented her almost to death, and she had at times thought of escaping her misery by plunging in the "deep blue torrent of the raging Mississippi." But thoughts of George made her brave, and she had resisted the temptation to end her life.

Levi mentioned marriage to the girl, and she promised to become his wife. But he must wait until certain events took place. So he continued to write, and once or twice, when she told how the hard-hearted uncle would not give her a cent for spending money, Levi sent a $10 bill in his letter. Last Tuesday he received a telegram from her. It said:

"Send me $25. I must fly or be murdered. Will telegraph you where you will find me, and we will be married at once."

Levi sent the $25, and receiving only the notification of the post office that it had been paid to her, came to this city. Arriving in St. Louis, he went to 219 South Eighth street, the address she had given, and found a vacant lot. Inquiry in the neighborhood failed to locate either Miss Horn or anyone who knew her. Then Levi went to the Four Courts, but the police were unable to do anything for him, and he left despondent.

Provincial

Besides the criminal proceedings for libel against Mr. J. T. Robinson, managing editor of the Kamloops Standard, Rev. W. J. Thompson has entered a civil suit against its publishers in connection with the articles respecting the death of his first wife and his step-son. The damages are placed at $5,000.

Mr. A. Solimarshe, who has been exploring the country from Fort George and investigating the amount of work necessary to be done to make navigation from Soda creek to North Tatla lake feasible, in the interest of the Omineca Chartered Company, has arrived back at Ashcroft, and will make a detailed report shortly.

George B. Powell is now up at the Soda lakes with a gang of six men, taking out soda in blocks for shipment to Ashcroft, where it will be crushed, boxed and put on the market as a washing compound. It is said to be a first-class article, pure and useful in any cleansing work, and likely, when properly put on the market, to meet with a quick sale as soon as its merits become known. As to the extent of the deposit, a conservative estimate was made on the occasion of Messrs. McLaren and Powell's last week's visit to the lakes, and it was found that more than 20,000 tons was a certainty in the lake at the time.

A man named James Frazer, employed by the Virginia mine, Rossland, was clubbed as he was returning home on the Nickle Plate flat, and robbed of his month's wages, a sum of $97. Frazer was rendered unconscious by the blow, and must have lain in that state for some time. The slugger escaped.

ad provincial

Nothing but routine business came up before the Kaslo and Slocan Railway stockholders at their recent annual meeting. The election of officers for the ensuing year was the most important business and resulted as follows: Robert Irving, president; George F. Copeland, vice-president and treasurer; James Jeffries, secretary.

Mr. Robinson, of the Revelstoke saw mill has determined to erect a new mill of large capacity, just inside the yard on the west side of the Arrowhead branch railway, about 600 yards from the new machine shops. The contract has been let for clearing the site and right-of-way for the railway spur, also for the putting up of the mill frame, the timbers for which are now on the ground. The mill will be 34x102 feet in size and have a lumber platform 14x84 feet. It will be a one circular mill of a daily cutting capacity of from 25,000 to 35,000 feet and will have planer and all other finishing appliances for turning out lumber of all kinds needed in the building market.

"Coolgardie" Smith and Nick Burley fought 10 rounds on Tuesday night at the International hall, Rossland, before a packed house. Smith had a broken jaw and was at a disadvantage in height and reach, but the result was a draw. The contest was no fake.

THE IRISH WAKE.

It is a Kindly and Human Custom in Intention.

The old Irish custom of "waking" the dead has given rise to much misrepresentation of the Irish character; and yet in its intention it is a kindly and human custom. To those who do not understand the Irish nature, or the impulses which move it, the drinking and smoking and conversation which takes place at "wakes" appear incongruous and repulsive. To the Irish people, on the other hand, there is something very cold, unfeeling and repellent in the English custom of leaving the corpse shut up in a room, all alone, deserted, as it were, by the family. In Ireland we keep close company with our dead to the very last moment.

"Waking" means "watching." We watch affectionately by the body of a dead relative or friend until the time arrives to depart for the burial ground. The body is laid on the bed, covered with a white sheet, leaving exposed the head and the hands crossed reverently on the breast. The walls about the bed are covered with white sheets, on which are often hung bunches of flowers and laurel leaves. Seven lighted candles stand on a table near the bed; the room is frequently sprinkled with holy water, to keep off the evil spirits who may be hovering around, and on the corpse is a large plate of salt, which is believed to be hygienically efficacious for the watchers.

The Irish people are gregarious in their instincts. They never like to be alone, and this feeling for companionship is strongest when death has visited them closely. A family deprived of a member by death seek consolation from the neighbors, and the neighbors, ever quick in sympathy, in joy or in sorrow, crowd in to cheer up the spirits of the bereaved, to distract their thoughts from their sad loss. First entering the room where the corpse lies they kneel and say a prayer. But the manifestation of sorrow is confined to the chamber of death. Outside, in the wide kitchen, the neighbors assemble; and snuff, pipes and tobacco, whiskey and stout, are supplied to them.

There are "wakes" at which stories are told, forfeits are played, and a little drollery indulged in; but, as a rule, while every effort is made by the watchers to blunt the edge of sorrow, perfect decorum is observed, and not an unseemly word is spoken. I have been at many "wakes," and certainly I have never heard a song sung, though it is often said—of course by those who do not know—that singing is a common practice at these assemblies. Moreover, there is a motive—founded upon superstition, it is true—for checking the manifestations of grief in the presence of the dead. In some parts of Ireland it is believed that the soul of a departed person is made restless by the tears and regrets of surviving friends and relatives, and that, unable to get to heaven, it hovers about the earth until the sorrow for its departure is appeased. Mourners may, therefore, be seen at "wakes" struggling to suppress their sobs and tears. "Don't be cryin' that way, asthore, or you'll keep him from his rest," was a remonstrance I heard kindly addressed to a young widow who was weeping bitterly over the remains of her husband.—London Telegraph.

Canners' Conference.—The Victoria canners and Dominion representatives who attended the conference at Vancouver yesterday morning to discuss the new regulations, returned home last evening. The discussion occupied considerable time, the chief objections being to the sections dealing with licenses to aliens. Both the canners and fishermen, who were also represented, agreed that licenses should not be granted to aliens, but they decided to ask for a modification of the regulation. Sir C. H. Tupper, Col. Prior and Mr. Earle were the only members of the Dominion parliament present.

A CONSUMPTION CURE.

Latest Discovery in the Medical World—Simple and Natural Treatment for Tuberculosis.

Scotsman.

A treatment for consumption that means perfect and lasting cure is the latest discovery in the medical world—at least this much is claimed for it on behalf of the discoverer, Dr. J. B. Murphy, a Chicago surgeon. It is said that within twenty-four hours from the time Dr. Murphy made his treatment public, prominent physicians were making arrangements to put it into practice and patients are undergoing the treatment with most promising results.

Dr. Murphy made the discovery public at a recent convention of the American Medical Association in Denver. The paper he read at that time gave the result of three years' earnest study and experiment and disclosed such a simple and natural treatment for the dreaded disease of consumption that the layman can understand it almost as easily as the physician. In principle it resembles so closely the most common curative phenomena that its main features are patent to us all.

Nothing is much more familiar (says the writer who describes this new system) than the healing of a wound or sore on the flesh. The manner in which nature acts in repairing a cut or burn is not beyond the understanding of any, at least in its phenomenal aspects. Left to itself the cut

WILL HEAL SPONTANEOUSLY;

the discharge from the wound forms into a scab, and then the secret process of nature goes on, gradually building up the diseased parts and restoring the scarred flesh.

But if we interfere with the work of nature, if we pull away the scab prematurely, and keep reopening the wound, all nature's good offices are of no avail, and the cut does not heal.

The same is all true of the sore spots in the cavities and on the tissues of the lungs in cases of consumption. If left to themselves they will heal spontaneously.

This has been shown conclusively in the autopsy or post-mortem examinations. In more than seventy per cent of all deaths from causes other than consumption it has been found that tuberculosis of the lungs has been present, sometimes in a very active form during life, but has cured itself.

But where the disease takes a more exaggerated form it may become almost impossible for the tubercular sore to heal, since it is being constantly torn open and irritated by the motion of the lung in breathing. To raise some means of keeping the lung at rest, to deprive it temporarily of its functional activity, would give nature a chance to restore the wasted tissues.

Such an idea is by no means new, but the manner of carrying it out successfully, of giving the lungs

PERFECT QUIET AND REST

has remained to be discovered by Dr. Murphy. Clearly the way to stop the natural motion of the lung is to withdraw the air from it, and vain attempts have been made for nearly a century to accomplish this.

For three years Dr. Murphy worked upon this idea, and has finally arrived at a means by which he can effectually withdraw the air and put the diseased lung in a sling, so to speak, allowing nature to do the reparative and curative work.

"That the air can be withdrawn with safety," says Dr. Murphy in the paper he read before the association, "is demonstrated pathologically in the treatment of pleurisy (inflammation of the membrane inclosing the lung) and other diseases in which air and fluid have been drawn off.

"It has been found by experiment by myself and others, that the reason that a person is enabled to live and breathe with a large part of the lung tissue gone or with a part of the air drawn out is that the capability of the lung is fully ten times as great as the actual working surface. That is, there is nine times as much tissue in reserve as there is in actual use, and if a portion of the lung be removed the remainder will expand and

FILL THE PLEURAL CAVITY,

thus giving as much working surface as before. This I have demonstrated, first by experiment on dogs and afterwards on humans. With dogs I have first removed the apex, or upper portion of the lung, afterward the upper half, and finally the entire lung.

"The lung with the air drawn out, is a little ball about an inch and a half in diameter, and when put back with air it fills half the chest, and if a portion be removed the reserve will expand to take its place.

"The very best way to withdraw the air is by compressing the lung or placing pressure upon it. There are two ways of doing this; one is by removing the ribs and allowing the chest to collapse. The pressure of the sides will prevent air from entering and prevent the spread of the disease.

"A far better way, and one which I adopted, after much experiment, is the introduction into the cavity of a gas. The best gas for the purpose is pure nitrogen, for unlike air and oxygen it has no effect on the tissues and will not be absorbed. Air might remain in the cavity for a week or even longer, and then would find its way out by being absorbed, but the

LUNG NEEDS A LONGER REST

than this, and nitrogen I find to be perfectly adapted to the purpose.

"I have been working on the subject for three years, but during the past year have experimented practically with this method. I have tried it in five cases of advanced tuberculosis with unqualified success. As a result I can say with safety that unless the lung is entirely gone a permanent cure can be effected.

"The action of the nitrogen compresses the lung and gives it an entire rest. The nodule of tuberculosis becomes cicatrized or scarified into a solid substance, and the new tissue builds up around it.

"In one case which I commenced to work on in December last the patient who had not slept for months on account of his continual coughing, slept that night for the first time. The cough disappeared entirely, the night sweats disappeared and the temperature was reduced to normal, thus leaving no symptoms of the disease. In April a skiagraph was taken of the case, and tuberculosis was found to have entirely disappeared."

An Ottawa dispatch says: "Mr. W. F. King, Dominion astronomer, quite credits the reported discovery of a high mountain in the interior of Alaska. Parties of which he had charge three years ago surveying for determination of the 141st meridian, the boundary between Canada and Alaska, did not enter the Copper river country, where the newly-discovered mountain is said to be. Mt. St. Elias, which is situated on the 141st meridian, is 18,100 feet high, and Mt. Logan is 19,500 feet. For some years a report has been current among astronomers and geographers that Wrangel peak was higher than either of the two named, but its altitude has never been accurately determined."

ENCOURAGING REPORTS.

Another West Coast Mine That Gives Prospects of Turning Out Well.

By the return of the steamer from the West Coast very encouraging news was received from the Star group of mines on Tofino Inlet, Clayoquot Sound, entirely owned by a Victoria syndicate. Considerable development work has exposed a true fissure 12 foot vein of fine sulphide ore, four feet of which is a compact body of yellow metal, yielding over $62 to the ton in all values; and the remaining eight feet is mixed ore, averaging nearly $20 to the ton. A contract was signed yesterday with Mr. William Miles to run an additional 50 feet of tunnel all on the valuable ore body. This, when completed, will give over 150 feet of overhead stoping, and will, it is expected, block out sufficient ore to justify the erection of an aerial tramway to deep water, one and a half miles distant.

Mr. Miles, with a gang of men, left for the mine last night to proceed vigorously with the work.

VERY USEFUL WORK.

What Has Been Done by the Aginorian Society at the Jubilee Hospital.

The ladies of the Aginorian society yesterday formally handed over to the directors of the Provincial Royal Jubilee hospital the two recovery rooms which were built and furnished by the society and the electric light system which they installed. The gathering at the hospital when the ceremony took place was a most pleasing one. The society was represented by between 30 and 40 members, and the directorate by President Wilson and other members of the board. After a few introductory remarks by the president, who referred in most glowing terms to the good work done by the ladies, Mrs. Eberts, on behalf of the society, in a very neat little speech, handed the keys of the two rooms to the president.

The work undertaken and carried to completion by the society cost in the neighborhood of $1,000. They built and very comfortably furnished two recovery rooms, where patients can be taken after an operation, and also installed electric lights throughout the whole hospital building.

FASHODA'S IMPORTANCE.

The Disputed Territory in the Valley of the Upper Nile.

Fashoda is the chief town of the country of the Shillooks, who, with the Dinka, form for the most part the Black regiments of the Egyptian army. To the southwest of Fashoda lies the fertile province of Bahr-el-Ghazal, to the south that of Equatoria, of which Emin Pasha was governor.

Bahr-el-Ghazal was surrendered to the Mahdi by Lupton Bey in April, 1884. Emin Pasha was relieved Slatin Bey in 1889.

From Fashoda to the mouth of the Sobat river Dr. Junker travelled in one day's journey. Sobat was in Gordon's time an Egyptian post. The river is of particular interest by reason of the Abyssinian advances in that direction. Probably Menelik's expeditions would have made greater headway there had not the deadly climate been very unfavorable to the Abyssinian constitution. After leaving the mouth of the Sobat the river is constantly choked with the sudd, and the channel, such as it is, is constantly changing.

Above Fashoda, on the Sobat, is Bor, which, until a few weeks ago, was the southernmost Dervish post, the Khalifa's troops having retreated there after the capture of Rejaf by Capt. Chaitin of the Congo State. Gondokoro, now in ruins, and Lado, which has also been completely demolished by the Dervishes, needed no mention in the works of Sir Samuel Baker and Dr. Junker.

Thirteen miles south of Rejaf is the old Egyptian station of Bedden, where there is a cataract, which the Rev. C. Person, in the course of a recent interview with Reuter's representative, says that no steamer could pass. A similar cataract exists at Duffile, seventy miles south of Rejaf. English officers belonging to the British East Africa protectorate have recently been making journeys from time to time in a steel boat as far as Duffile.

Wadelai, formerly an Egyptian station, some eighty miles southwest of Dufile, was a few years ago the objective of an expedition from the Congo State, led by Vandeckhoven, which, however, met with a disastrous end. More recently Wadelai has been in British occupation. Major "Roddy" Owen having hoisted the British flag there on the conclusion of the Unyoro expedition in February, 1894.

Unyoro and Uganda have a history of their own, which of late has been diversified painfully by the mutiny of the Soudanese troops and the murder of several British officials. The history of the rising up to May last has been given in a parliamentary paper, which shows how Major Macdonald chased the rebels beyond Lake Rudolf, leaving them to be finally defeated, as indicated in a recent despatch, by Major Martyr, on Aug. 4, at Mrull.

The international importance of the strip of territory involved, which is some 1,100 miles in length by 300 miles in width, may be gauged from the fact that England, France, Egypt, the Congo State, and Abyssinia, not to speak of the riparian tribes, are all to some extent concerned in its immediate future.

From the historical and geographical standpoints, the region possesses, perhaps, the greater attractiveness because both its recorded annals and our knowledge of its features are in a somewhat rudimentary condition. It is probable that in the next few years the Upper Nile will have a very distinct history of its own, while, now that the Dervishes have been crushed, it may be expected that geographers will take up gladly their work where it was left in 1883. In the meantime the course of the River Nile upwards from Khartoum must be traced by the light of researches for the most part neither very recent nor complete.

From Khartoum to Fashoda is about 370 miles. The latest detailed information available concerning the route, other than the report brought on Sept. 8 by the captain of the Khalifa's steamboat, is that given by Dr. Junker, who visited Fashoda in 1882. It took ten days to make the journey in a paddle-wheel steamboat, and found no serious obstruction from the sudd.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

By the death of the widow of the late prince, the name of the Venetian family Giovanelli, that has existed since 1230, has become extinct.

Mr. John L. Elliott, the last survivor of the original members of the Athenaeum Club, died recently, at the age of 94 years. He had held Queen Victoria in his arms when she was a baby, and walked across the Thames when it was frozen over in 1814.

Since September, 1890, 20,500,000 tons of sand have been removed from the bar at the mouth of the Mersey, leaving a depth of 26 feet at low tide in the dredged channel, where eight years ago there were only eleven feet. Liverpool was driven to make the improvement by the recent growth of Southampton as a port.

Concessions for electric lighting and traction in Smyrna and Salonica have been granted by the Porte to Sir Ellis Ashmead Bartlett, M.P., who stood out for Turkey in England at the time of the Armenian massacres. Priority of right is promised him also in Constantinople whenever the Sultan makes up his mind to allow electricity in his capital.

Italy has had 294 square miles of land added to its territory in the last seventy years by the advance of the delta of the Po into the Adriatic Sea. The measurement has been made by Professor Marinelli, who carefully compared the Austrian surveys of 1823. The addition amounts to one six-hundredth of the total area of Italy at the earlier date.

ALBERNI'S BIG MINE

Work That Has Been Done During the Past Six Months at Hayes' Camp.

Fully Demonstrated That the Mine Is One That Will Pay to Work.

A great deal has been written lately about the Nahmint Mining Company's property on Alberni canal, generally referred to as Hayes' camp, but few are aware of the amount of work that has been done there. It was on the 17th of last March that a syndicate composed of five Portland capitalists, including Mr. G. H. Hayes, purchased the property and the next day Mr. Hayes arrived on the ground with a gang of men. They have been hard at work ever since, and Mr. Hayes, who yesterday came to Victoria for the first time in seven months, was able to say that he had demonstrated that the company had a mine. It is just a proof of what can be accomplished by a little determination, a repetition of what was done by the original owners of the now famous Le Roi mine at Rossland. They had confidence in the property and put their money into it. The results speak for themselves.

When Mr. Hayes went to Alberni he had nothing to go by. Not a hole of any size had been sunk in the district and little or nothing was known of the direction or extent of the veins. First of all a tunnel was run in 65 feet on the vein, which is 18 feet wide on the surface, and it was in rich ore the whole distance. Then a crosscut was run from the tunnel and the same vein was struck at 123 feet and at 140 feet a 28½ foot vein of rich ore was struck. A shaft was sunk 145 feet to connect with this tunnel and it was in ore all the way, the vein at the mouth of the shaft being 25 feet wide. On Monday evening another vein was struck 112 feet below the part of the main tunnel, it also being splendid ore. When the work is completed the main vein will be struck at 165 feet and the