MINING AMENDMENTS.

Committee Report on Placer and Mineral Acts Presented to the Legislature.

A Suggestion That Free Miners' Licenses be not Granted to Aliens.

The amendments which the mining committee yesterday recommended to the legislature while they do not contain any very radical changes, still are of considerable importance. Taking first the Placer Mining act, the amendments proposed are few. In the first place it is proposed to add to section 9 so as to bring it in conformity with a similar section at present in force in the Mineral Act. The amendment provides that if a person acquires a placer claim or an interest therein and it shall appear that the person from whom he acquired title has neglected to take out or keep up a free miner's certificate according to the provisions of the act, the person acquires the claim or interest may within a month after finding this out, or a month after the amendment becomes law if he has already acquired such knowledge pay the proper fees and thus make his title as good as if there had been no default.

Another section in the proposed amendments is to extend to leases or other placer mining grounds the right now belonging only to holders of creek claims to consolidate as many as ten leases.

By some mistake last session the section giving holders of placer ground a right to consolidate placer mining holdings, not exceeding 640 acres as one holding, was repealed. The committee propose that this be re-enacted. The section reads:

Any free miner, or two or more free miners, holding adjoining leases of placer mining ground, may consolidate his or their holdings into one holding, not to exceed 640 acres, by filing with the mining recorder a declaratory statement containing the name of the company or partnership which is to hold the consolidated lease, the location and size of each lease, and the particular interest of each free miner in the leases to be consolidated; and such statement shall be signed by the holder or holders of the leases to be consolidated. After filing such declaratory statement, such free miner, or free miners, shall be allowed in each and every year to perform on any one or more of such leases all the work that is necessary to be performed to hold all such leases, and any water grant that has been made for the working of any one of such leases shall, after the consolidation of such leases, be appurtenant to and may be used on any one of such consolidated leases; and provided further, that when two or more leases have been consolidated into one holding, as provided in this section, and such leases contain a provision that a certain amount of money shall be expended in working each of such leases each year in order to hold it, the holder or holders of such leases may, in lieu of the required expenditure in work on such leases in each year, pay to the mining recorder of the mining division in which such leases are situate, a sum equal to twenty-five per cent. of the aggregate amount required to be so expended in work on the consolidated leases, and receive from such recorder and record a receipt for such payment; and payment and record thereof in any year shall relieve the person making it from the necessity of doing any work during the year in and for which credit upon the lease in respect of which such payment is recorded.

The proposed changes in the Mineral Act are more numerous, one of the principal features being an important change allowing fractionalo mineral claims to be located without confining the boundaries to the rectangular form. At present there is no provision in the act to take in irregular fractions and the provisions proposed are to remedy this matter. The amendment provides that "such fractional claim need not be in rectangular form and none of the angles need necessarily be right angles nor the lines be meridianal and the lines of the previously located mineral claims (whether surveyed or not) between which the fractional mineral claim is located may be adopted as the boundary of the fractional mineral claim."

The distinction between a fractional and full-sized mineral claim is made by always prefixing the words "full-sized" or "fractional" to the word claim.

In locating a fractional claim the following provisions are made:

"A fractional mineral claim shall be marked by two legal posts placed as near as possible on the line of the previously located mineral claims, and shall be numbered 1 and 2, and the distance between posts 1 and 2 shall not exceed fifteen hundred feet, the line between posts 1 and 2 to be known as the location line, and upon posts Nos. 1 and 2 shall be written the name given to the mineral claim, the name of the locator and the date of the location. Upon No. 1 post there shall be written in addition to the foregoing, initial post, the approximate compass bearing of No. 2 post, and as full a description as possible of the land bounding the fractional claim:

"The Provincial Land Surveyor, when surveying a fractional mineral claim, whether located before or after the passage of this act, may survey such claim so that it shall contain as nearly as possible, all the unoccupied ground lying between the previously located mineral claims, as described in the affidavit and by the sketch plan made by the locator when the claim was recorded, provided that no side of a fractional mineral claim shall exceed fifteen hundred feet in length:

"Provided that when a fractional claim has been located between previously located and unsurveyed mineral claims, if when any such previously located mineral claims are surveyed, any of the posts of the fractional mineral claim are found to be on the previously located mineral claim, the location of such fractional mineral claim shall not be invalid by reason of the location posts of the fractional mineral claim being on such previously located mineral claims, and the owner of such fractional mineral claim may, by obtaining the permission of the gold commissioner of the district, move the posts of the fractional mineral claim and place them on the surveyed line of the adjoining previously located mineral claim."

Provisions are made by which a free miner, if he has finished his assessment work, within the year, may have 30 days more in which to obtain and record his certificate on payment of $10 additional fee.

It is proposed to allow a miner to do several years' assessment work in one and get a certificate for such work to cover. In getting a Crown grant, too, the miner is allowed credit for the assessment work done, the amount of such assessment being deducted from the $500 necessary to secure a Crown grant.

In making an application for a Crown grant the applicant, it is proposed, shall file the copies of the British Columbia Gazette and newspaper containing the notices of his application.

Another amendment is that an adverse claimant must file a plan made by a provincial land surveyor showing the claim.

Instead of as at present, only allowing credit to be given for the survey as work on the claim, when such survey is made within one year of the record of the claim, an amendment proposes that "two" years be inserted instead of "one."

At the foot of the bill, as a recommendation, comes the following important section, providing that a free miner's license shall be issued only to British subjects or those who have declared their intention to become such. It reads:

"Every person over, but not under, eighteen years of age, and every joint stock company, shall be entitled to all the rights and privileges of a free miner, and shall be considered a free miner, upon taking out a free miner's certificate: Provided, however, that no alien shall be permitted to record a mineral claim unless he has previously, and in accordance with the provisions of the act regulating the same, declared his intention to become a British subject; and no Crown grant shall be issued upon any mineral claim recorded after the passage of this act, to any person other than a British subject. A minor who shall become a free miner shall, as regards his mining property and liabilities contracted in connection therewith, be treated as of full age. A free miner's certificate issued to a joint stock company shall be issued in its corporate name. A free miner's certificate shall not be transferable."

BRITISH TROOPS IN EGYPT.

To the Editor:—Allow me through the medium of your paper to express the universal indignation of the public at the publication in the Times of Monday evening of the unpatriotic, yes, treasonable, reference to the glorious victory of our brave troops in Egypt. When I use the word universal in qualification of the indignation felt and expressed, I do so advisedly. Many Americans who perused the article expressed their surprise that writings of the kind would be tolerated in a city so intensely loyal and British as Victoria. I could but hang my head in shame, sir, in being obliged to admit that references so disloyal would be published with impunity in our midst. To the credit of our American cousins across the line they evidently understand and sympathize with Britain in her mission in Egypt and applaud the course our government has taken, but it remains for a British subject in a British country and in a city boasting of the name of our beloved Queen to hold up our troops as murderers and our policy as that of wholesale murder.

M.P.P.

THE ISLANDER'S DELAY

Accounted for by News of the Collision with the Steamer Willamette.

She Was in Berth at Skagway When Struck by the Portland Craft.

The steamship Islander, flagship and pride of the C.P.N. fleet, which has been looked for hourly during the past four days on her return from the gateway ports of the North, is lying on the beach at Douglas Island, opposite Juneau, where she is receiving repairs. The peculiar accident which sent her into the hospital occurred at Skagway, and fortunately was unattended by any fatality, although the financial loss will prove a very serious consideration. It was caused by the steamer Wilamette, to the the C.P.N. houseflag appears to be as exasperating as a red banner to a bull, and while less seriously damaged, the Portland boat did not escape without some bad cuts under the waterline and extending well up from the bow, on the port side.

Just how the accident occurred, the officers of the City of Topeka, which brought the news to Nanaimo early yesterday morning, cannot explain. The Islander certainly could have been in no way to blame, for she was at the time berthed at the Skagway wharf. It is said that the incoming Willamette refused to answer her helm promptly while coming to dock under half speed, the result being a crash and then a crunching through woodwork, the Islander faring better than did the premier some six or seven years ago when the same Wilamette all but gave her her death blow. The Willamette, as in her collision with this other C.P.N. steamer, escaped luckily. She was not sufficiently damaged in fact to necessitate a delay of more than a few hours for patching.

This last trip of the Islander appears to have been attended by misfortune ever since she left here on the evening of March 31, with upwards of one hundred and fifty Klondikers aboard. The voyage at its initiation was brought conspicuously into notice by the fact that the commodore, Captain John Irving, was himself in command of the C.P.N. steamer, and had expressed an intention of giving the fast City of Seattle a brush for the record. Several hundred dollars had been wagered here on the result, and speculators and stakeholders confidently awaited the return of the local craft with the broom at her masthead.

Then came the news by the Ningchow that while rounding Mary Island on the up trip she struck a rock and lost every blade of one of her propellors. This meant that the race and all bets were off. Now comes the tidings of the more serious disaster to the ship.

The Topeka, which arrived at Departure Bay early yesterday morning, brought few additional particulars of the avalanche calamity, with the exception of a list of ten names to be added to the death roll, the victims being for the most part employees of the Chilcoot Trading & Transportation Co., whose bodies have been dug out of the debris and the majority of whom had been residents of Seattle, Tacoma and other nearby places on the American side.

The Topeka had also three Klondike passengers returning to their homes with considerable gold, and the first Dawson City mail that has come through by Canadian carriers.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

INTERESTING LECTURE.

F. Marion Crawford, the Novelist and Lecturer Entertains a Large Audience.

The Vatican at Rome — Pope Leo XIII and Pius IX Described.

An audience numbering about five hundred and representing the intelligence and culture of the city assembled in Institute hall last night and were transported in imagination to sunny Italy, where they remained enraptured for the space of about an hour and a half. All this was done in a decidedly simple manner and without the least show of pretension on the part of the person who did it—Mr. F. Marion Crawford, the distinguished novelist, who came to Victoria in the capacity of a lecturer. There was nothing dramatic in Mr. Crawford's efforts, nor did he soar to any great height in eloquence. He simply talked in a conversational manner with a voice which was at once pleasing and in a tone which carried conviction with it. It was the beautiful wording of what he had to say more than the way he said it which took possession of his listeners' minds and enabled them to behold the scenes of the subject. The audience saw the Vatican at Rome, went through its interior, saw all its interesting sights, and gazed on two figures in particular, those of Pope Leo XIII. and Pius IX. The atmosphere when the former was before the mind was dry but bracing, while in the case of the latter it was a seductive mellow. The lecturer traced the life of Leo from boyhood to the present and convinced his hearers that his existence was a denial of popular opinion that no great men lived in this age. He also dispelled a number of mistaken ideas about the political attitude of the Pope. The contest between the two pontiffs under discussion was been illustrated by a few interesting and amusing stories characteristic of their lives.

The lecturer was briefly introduced by Canon Beanlands, who said that his duty was merely a nominal one inasmuch as the people of the city must already be very well acquainted with Mr. Crawford through his many excellent works.

Lieutenant-Governor McInnes, Bishop Perrin, Major Pond and others had seats on the platform.

Mr. Crawford came straight to the point of his subject and proceeded as follows:

Ladies and Gentlemen,—In speaking to you this evening of Pope Leo XIII. in the Vatican, I must in the first place give you a very brief sketch of the circumstances which preceded his elevation to the pontificate, and must touch upon the career of Pope Pius IX., for the reign of the predecessor of Leo XIII was a contrast with the reign of Leo XIII. at every point. Under Pope Pius IX. the political power and influence of the Vatican steadily lost strength. Under Leo XIII it has steadily gained in power and in influence. After I have given you this brief sketch, I shall try and show you Pope Leo XIII. as he lives and moves, and does his hard work, in his great old age, in the Vatican. Lastly, I shall touch upon one or two questions which intimately concern him, and which in a measure concern the whole world.

We often call this age in which we live an age of civilization and enlightenment. Yet there has been more blood shed by nations calling themselves civilized during the last 120 years than in any equal period of history. But the carnage was not interrupted; that long and dreadful record of death was divided in the midst of an interval of peace extending over nearly thirty years. Napoleon had harried the world from Moscow to Cairo, from Vienna to Madrid, pouring blood upon blood, exhausting the destroying power of mankind, in an uninterrupted and cruel destruction. But when he was gone Europe sank down utterly overcome. Then it was, under the rule of comparatively timid, feeble, insignificant sovereigns, that the great republican idea began to grow, deep down under the surface, like a curious from the stricken tree of the revolution, planted in the very heart of Europe, nurtured in secret by devoted hands, but destined to destruction in the end as surely as the parent stock. About the middle of that long period, when everything was fomenting far down out of sight, there came a man whose life is marked upon the pages of history, a man whose name calls up all manner of memories of revolutions, of uprisings, and of rebellions.

That man was Mazzini, an Italian and a man of genius in his way. He founded the Society of Young Italy, in connection with all the other secret societies of Europe, and having the same object and intention which they had, namely, to produce a universal upheaval, in the hope of founding a general and lasting republic. Neither Mazzini nor Garibaldi, nor the men who stood by them and fought with them, had any intention of founding the modern Italian country which we see to-day. They were republicans to the core. They hated the idea of monarchy. The whole theory of a kingdom was repugnant to them. It was England, pouring its wealth into the country to help the house of Savoy, because she wanted an independent monarchy to subsist in the Mediterranean, that directed the whole tide of Mazzini's and Garibaldi's victories into the channel which was to cast modern Italy, as it were, under the hands of the house of Savoy.

There was little in Italy at that time to oppose any great movement. The government of the Bourbons in the South had been feeble, bad, often cruel. That of their relatives in the small principalities in the North had been little better, and in Rome a series of insignificant popes, politically speaking, had occupied the pontifical chair, from Pius VII., Napoleon's victim, down to Gregory XVI. (and Gregory XVI died in 1848).

In his place the College of Cardinals elected Pius IX., a man still young, a man full of the highest ideals, of the loftiest enthusiasm, a man of the greatest beauty of character, a man beloved by all who knew him; but a man politically weak and vacillating. One of the first things he did when he was elected Pope was to proclaim a universal pardon and amnesty for all political offenders. Then he drifted into a sort of tacit approval of the Young Italian party, not dreaming how far it might go.

While he was still hesitating and vacillating, the great movement broke out all over Europe simultaneously in the year 1848. Not only in Italy did it manifest itself, but in Austria, in Hungary, in Germany, in France, and even in England it broke out in the shape of the Chartist riots, and even in free Switzerland, free Swiss citizens shed each other's blood in civil strife at the gates of free Lucerne.

You all know the history of 1848. It was a year of riots, rebellions, new constitutions, some of which have passed away and a few of which have remained; a year in which an Emperor, more than one king, and many princes were scattering in all directions, like men escaping from a great fire when they know it is just creeping up to a central magazine of explosives.

Pope Pius IX fled like the rest, when his favorite minister had been murdered on the steps of the palace devoted to the new parliament which Pius IX. had given to his people with a constitution. It was France that brought him back to Rome, France that kept him on his throne, and until she herself, in her need and death struggle with Germany, was obliged to summon home every man she could muster, and give up fighting the battles of others, in order to fight her own.

During that long period from his return, after the year 1849, to the fall of the temporal power in 1870, Pius IX governed Rome kindly, he was much beloved by his subjects, and did a great deal for Rome. He converted the city from an old medieval town, with dark, winding streets, and dismal open places where heaped-up rubbish half hid the monuments of ancient Rome, into a fairly creditable modern capital. Yet his government was detested, hated, one of the most unpopular governments that ever was known in history. The reason for that was this: The Pope was politically a weak man, but at his right hand there was a strong, unscrupulous individual, who had the Pope's interests at heart, but who seemed incapable of using any honest means to protect them. This man was Cardinal Antonelli. In palliation of much he did, which was far from creditable, you must remember that, although a cardinal, he was not a priest. Cardinal Antonelli lived to see his defeat and shut himself up within the Vatican as a prisoner with Pius IX., and there he went on plotting and scheming until it last he died. Then there came a great change.

When the troops of King Victor Emanuel took Rome, there was a sort of siege during which they shelled the city a part of one day. It is sometimes said that Rome was taken without any fighting. But one of these shells fell into the library of my mother's house in the very centre of Rome, and exploded, destroying almost everything in the room.

Eight years later, Victor Emanuel, the hero of the Italians, and Pius IX., who had come to be looked upon as a martyr among Catholics, passed away within a month of each other. Old King Victor Emanuel, who was a brave old soul, and a fine fellow at heart, had once given his word of honor that he would never seize the temporal power. Under great political pressure, urged by his ministers, and yielding to the universal uprising of the people, he took back his word and seized Rome. But he always regretted it. When they assigned the palace of the Popes upon the Quirinal for his royal residence, he refused to sleep one night under that roof. During the rest of his life he lived in a small adjoining palace communicating with the big one by a corridor. And there, when he was dying, he was very anxious to obtain the absolution and the blessing of Pius IX. for what he had done.

And backwards and forwards between the Quirinal and the Vatican, there were efforts looking to the arrangements of matters. Pius IX. first required some sort of formal apology, some sort of verbal retraction from the king for his act of usurpation. But the king would not pronounce the words. He knew that that would be used against his memory, against Italy, and against the succession of his son. At last Pius IX., always the kindest and gentlest of men, relented, and sent his blessing freely. But when it came it was too late. The old king was dead. Within a month from that time Pius IX. departed this life.

Then came a great change. The tide had reached the very lowest ebb. From that moment it began to rise again. In the place of the kind old Pius IX., the cardinals elected a strong statesman, Leo XIII., the Pope of whom I am speaking to you this evening. (Applause.)

Joachim Vincente Pache, who has been Pope under the title of Leo XIII., since 1878, was born in the year 1810. That wonderful old man is now nearly ninety years of age. He was born in a small mountain town called Carpinato, situated thirty or forty miles to the south of Rome, on the very border of a district which is called Saldal land—the land where the people wear sandals. There, in that town, is still the residence of the family of the present Pope, and in the old residence are portraits of the Pope's father and mother. His Holiness resembles both his parents in a striking degree. He has from his father the upper part of his head and the main features, the bony forehead, the prominent cheek bones, very aquiline nose and firm jaw. From his mother he has the piercing black eyes that seem to hold you as you get into his presence so that you cannot get away from his look. Then he has a very strong mouth, very white, a strong light within it. This peculiar expression, which is firm, not unkind, something like a smile, and yet not altogether gentle.

One of the most remarkable characteristics of his appearance is his complexion, which he shares with other members of his family. When the Pope comes towards you in one of those shadowy galleries of the Vatican, or in the dimmer church below, a real radiance seems to proceed from his face. It is absolutely colorless, but yet it is luminously pale. It has often been compared to a face carved out of alabaster, with a strong light within it. Thas peculiarity applies to his family, but is more especially noticeable in himself.

Born up there in those southern hills, he is by nature a mountaineer. He is a very tall man, in youth was a strong man, a man of good proportions, even noble proportions, but now thin to emaciation, a mere shadow of a past man, as it were.

There is, indeed, a very strong resemblance between Pope Leo XIII., Mr. Gladstone and Abraham Lincoln. They were all three, in their prime, long, sinewy men, of very bony constitution, with great joints, with large, bony heads, high cheekbones, prominent jaws. All three men in their youth possessed very extraordinary physical strength, far beyond that of ordinary members of the race. All three were men capable of most profound study and concentration, all eloquent men on occasion, and all three, to complete the resemblance, having in them a certain something of profound melancholy and sadness which is often found in the natures of men at once very strong, very energetic, and who are also very deep thinkers. You might almost say that some of nature's stuff had been developed by circumstances in three different ways—in the material way, the intellectual way and the spiritual way. Abraham Lincoln was thrown back upon the hardest, the most brutal of material facts in this work-a-day world, for his self-gotten education. Mr. Gladstone received the modern form of education in its highest development, and was an eminent and learned scholar before he was a statesman.

Leo XIII. was brought up under the domination of spiritual ideas at a time when they had just survived the tremendous shock of the French revolution. Born towards the close of Napoleon's career, when a great struggle had been going on for years in men's minds between believing and not believing, he was raised to the pontificate when the next great European struggle about belief was raging at the height of what was called the "Kulturkampf," a religious war in Prussia, to which the eyes of the world were riveted upon the struggle between the Roman Catholic church on the one side and Prince Bismarck on the other. At that juncture came Leo XIII., the great, evenly balanced, deep-thinking, honorable statesman.

Leo XIII. is one of those characters, with their suppressed energy, that come to the front when events will not wait for little men's long phrases, when the pendulum is swinging the full stroke of history, when it is glory or death to lay hands upon the weight and hold it, and touch it, as though there was no danger in it, and make long theories about what it will do.

Leo XIII.'s childhood and early youth were spent in the simple surroundings of the mountain town where he was born. Early hours, constant exercise, an outdoor life, with farm interests, made a strong man of him, with plenty of common sense. He was very athletic, a great climber, a great sportsman, fond of being out whole days among the hills with his gun. Yet at the same time he was a student, and when he had finished his studies he entered the priesthood, and thence forward his career was straight—direct as careers of most men have been who have reached the very highest destinies. He was never a parish priest. He was, from the first day of his ordination immediately attached to the offices of the Vatican. Not very long after that we find him promoted, in the due course of events, to the diplomacy, representing the Vatican abroad in Brussels as Nuncio, learning something of that great game of European politics in which he was afterwards to play so important a part. Then he is back in Italy again, consecrated an Archbishop, with an archdiocese in Tuscany, in central Italy, and there he remains until he is elected Pope.

But it was while there that he showed the courage, the personal independence, which was very much remarked at that time, long before it was ever thought that he could possibly be Pope.

And it was in this way: In those days, the struggle between the church, the Vatican and the young Italy was very bitter. Churchmen and statesmen were at swords drawn, and churchmen shut themselves up and would have nothing to do with politics nor with persons engaged in politics. Leo XIII. did just the contrary. He opened the doors of his house, he received constantly and daily and familiarly the Italian government officials, and the officers of the Italian government stationed nearby, and conversed with them upon current topics, conversed with them earnestly and freely showed them that he was not only a churchman and Archbishop, but that he was an Italian and could love his country.

That required a man of courage and independence of which we have no idea now that those things are all smoothed over. And that love of conversation, that love of talking freely with the men of the time, still characterizes Leo XIII. It is a part of his nature. Few persons in Rome see more pass through Rome without being taken to his presence, and he will talk freely with them, sometimes as much as two hours without stopping. And yet, though he is one of the greatest living conversationalists, perhaps, there is something in his manner while talking which is far from pleasant, sometimes authoritative, sometimes very formal, sometimes almost harsh. You feel that he is using his words like blades, and using them like a fencer. You feel that he will let no possible opportunity escape, and you feel that, whatever he says, he wishes to be obeyed. It is a strong, dictatorial mode of conversation. But those who are near him soon become used to it, and see that he not only expresses his ideas wonderfully, but that there is also a brilliancy behind all, which is lost at the time in that something harsh that is peculiar to his manner.

His voice is just as attractive as his way of using it. You may not think it very loud; you would not call it a deep voice. But it has a certain far-reaching, carrying utility that makes it audible at an immense distance and to a vast multitude of people. To persons in various parts of St. Peter's, upon one occasion not long since, he made himself distinctly heard, and there were within St. Peter's at that time 60,000 persons.

Pius IX. always contrasted with Leo XIII., had no such power of making himself heard to the enormous multitude. But, on the other hand, he possessed one of the most beautiful, one of thes weetest and richest voices that ever fell to the lot of a singer. No one who ever heard him intone the great "Te Deum" in the chapel can forget the music of those notes. And, too, Pius IX. was one of the handsomest men of his day. He had a ready wit, and always a quick retort, and above all he possessed the most serviceable of all qualities, personal charm. But he had also a superabundance of the most unserviceable of all virtues, which is political humanity.

Leo XIII. has only to speak a half dozen words in that trenchant, dominant voice of his, and give one glance of his flashing eyes, one gesture of his long arm, with his thin white hand, and the moral distance between him and his predecessor is apparent in a moment. There is strength in every movement.

There is deliberate decision in every tone. There is personal independence in every gesture. Behind that there may be kindness, gentleness, charity, all the milder virtues, but what is most apparent is a certain trenchancy, which imposes respect rather than awakens sympathy. Of course, it is not always true that a man's outward gestures, a man's way of speaking, even a man's words, or his public actions, correspond with his inmost self. The disrepancies are often lamentably great.

Of his statesmanship, of his scholarship, we shall hear more while he lives; most, perhaps, hereafter, when he is gone, when a weaker and a less significant man sits in the great Pope's chair. For he is emphatically a great Pope, a great individuality. We have not seen such a man at the head of the Roman Catholic church for centuries.

Leo XIII. is a man who has accomplished a wonder in Europe in twenty years. He has turned the opinion of all Europe from a hostile one to a favorable one with regard to the Roman Catholic church, with a unanimity of opinion which has not been seen, perhaps, for centuries. He is a great individuality. Without pretending that he is the greatest man that ever lived, I say, and those who have known and followed his life will also say, that of all great men of his time, he possesses the most evenly balanced, the most stubbornly sane disposition, under all circumstances, of them all. And that fact alone speaks well for the men who elected him Pope at the time when Italy was crazed with grief over the loss of her hero king.

In spite of his great age, Leo XIII. leads a life of constant activity and hard work. He sleeps very little, not more than four or five hours in the night. He sometimes takes a nap in the afternoon, but rarely of more than twenty minutes. When his faithful old servant comes to his room every morning at 6 o'clock and not at 7 (as I have sometimes seen it stated), he more often finds the Pope up, busy writing, than asleep. Once, to my knowledge, he has been found in his chair at his writing table sound asleep upon the sheet of paper upon which he had been working in the night, not having been to bed at all.

As soon as he is dressed, he says mass in his private chapel. Immediately afterwards, according to an old custom, he hears another mass said by one of the chaplains on duty for the week. Then he has a very light breakfast, which consists almost entirely of coffee and goats' milk—that mountain taste has clung to him since he was a boy. Then begins the work of the day, which lasts from 8 o'clock until 2 in the afternoon. He not only directs all letters connected with the Catholic church in general, but he oversees the Vatican household. He knows everything that goes on. He receives many persons in audience and besides that, he keeps himself constantly acquainted with European politics, and constantly in communication with his own political agents, the Nuncios, in the various courts in Europe. At 2 o'clock he dines.

What is hard to understand is, that with hardly any nourishment he can maintain such unceasing efforts and such a vast expenditure of energy. It is said of him by his physician that what Leo XIII. eats in a week would not suffice him for a day. After his dinner Leo XIII. goes down into the Vatican gardens, whenever the weather is fair. He is taken down from his apartments in a modern elevator, from which he steps into a Sedan chair and is carried into the gardens. When he drives his carriage waits for him at the gate, a simple brougham, such an any ordinary personage in Europe might have. One hour after dark, no matter at what time by the clock, he retires to his private apartments. After prayers he is generally left to himself, and he reads, writes and occupies himself until 10 o'clock. Then he has a simple supper, a very light meal, and after that he goes to his own room and is not disturbed again until 6 o'clock the next morning, though he spends much of the time in reading, writing, study and keeping himself informed upon political conditions in the world at large.

Leo XIII. is more than a statesman; he is an eminent modern Italian poet. And though his reputation as a statesman will hereafter outshine his reputation as a man of letters, his verses will in the future, I think, rank high in the literature of his country. His favorite poets are Virgil and Dante, and Virgil was Dante's favorite poet. The Pope has a good verbal memory and can quote long passages from his favorite authors.

The newspapers, too, he gives attention to, and especially to political articles. Nothing is ever cut and handed to him, but articles of importance are often marked to attract his attention in order that he may be sure to read them. All of his encyclicals are autograph letters. They are written in Latin and printed in the Vatican press, which is a very modern institution, provided with every kind of modern machinery.

There is one more question to which I shall ask your attention for a few moments, and that is the question of obedience to the Vatican in matters not connected with dogma, faith, religion. There is a great misapprehension in regard to this point. The idea has got abroad chiefly through the enemies of the church, largely originating in the fact that Leo XIII. is a great statesman and a great political leader, that Catholics all over the world, whether in monarchies or free countries, must give their votes in accordance with the dictates of the Catholic church in general, and of their bishop in particular, on pain of committing a very serious offence. There never was any such regulation and there never can be any such law. It is utterly contrary to all Catholic institutions that there should be. For Catholics to combine themselves to follow the Pope's political orders would mean that they must follow the political orders of all Pope's hereafter and forever, because it would become a matter of faith, a part of religion, and therefore something which could not be taken back.

He concluded: Leo XIII, as I say, is a great leader. He has been followed politically. But he is a leader on a higher plane than that of political dissension. He leads a great organization of Christian men and women spreading all over the world. He is at the head of a great body of human thought. He is the leader of a numerous conservative army, which will play a part in the coming struggle between anarchy and order. He himself will not be there to lead in the day of decisive battle, but he will leave a strong position for a successor to defend, and great weapons for him to yield, for he has done more to simplify, and therefore to strengthen, the position of the Catholic church in the last twenty years than a dozen Popes have done in the last two centuries.

Such men fight the campaigns of the future over and over in their thoughts, while all the world is at peace around them. And when the time comes at last, though they themselves be gone, the roads they planned are broad and straight for the march of other feet, the sword they forged lies ready for another hand, the spirit they called up still lives to lead, and they themselves, in their graves, in their well-earned rest, have their share in those victories that humanize mankind.

At the close of the lecture the Rt. Rev. Bishop Perrin, on behalf of the audience, expressed delight at having heard such a splendid lecture and regret that Mr. Crawford had not time to say more about that country with which he was so thoroughly in touch and about which he could talk so ably.

"AT HOME."

During yesterday afternoon an "at home" was held at the residence of Canon Beanlands, Burdette avenue, at which the distinguished visitor was a guest. The rooms of the rectory were charmingly arrayed for the occasion and an afternoon tea was served. There were about 150 of the prominent people of the city present and the affair was altogether informal.

After the lecture in the evening Mr. Crawford and Major Pond were guests of Mrs. Dr. Jones at supper. They left on the Charmer this morning for Vancouver.

The pain that sometimes strikes a man at the most inopportune moment is due to indigestion. It may come in the midst of a dinner and make the feast a mockery. It is a reminder that he may not eat what he chooses, nor when he chooses. He is a slave to the weakness of his stomach. A man's health and strength depend upon what he gets out of his food. This depends on his digestion. Remove the obstruction by taking Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are a positive cure for constipation and its attendant ills—headaches and "heartburn." The "Pleasant Pellets" are gentle in their action. They simply assist nature. They give no violent wrench to the system. They cause no pain, nor griping.

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