

WHAT VICTORIA HAS TO OFFER.

About seven or eight months ago there appeared in one of the great London dailies, we forget which at the present moment, a short interview with an English financier, who had then returned from Victoria, British Columbia, where he had been residing for a short time, recruiting his health and "sizing up" the prospects for investing a million or so. The name of the gentleman we have also unaccountably forgotten, but we remember that it was referred to by the interviewer as one well known in London financial and commercial circles. At all events, he was not exactly the kind of man who was likely to be carried off his feet by any gush of enthusiasm or speak without substantial reasons for his words; yet we do not remember and unreserved praise of the loveliness of Victoria and its environs. This English financier depicted in language worthy of a poet a little Eden in the golden west; a spot upon which Nature in bounteous mood had emptied her cornucopia. He spoke of Victoria's Italian skies, of its embowering woods, of the encircling hills that hold it in a soft embrace, guarding it from the northern blasts, breaking and tempering every gale that blew; of its Devonshire climate, of the fragrance of its delightful gardens, of its cottage homes that "through the glowing orchards peep," with the woodbine and clematis and nodding roses entwined in each porch; of its stately mansions that "stand amidst their tall ancestral trees, o'er all the pleasant land;" and of the lovely strait of San Juan de Fuca, the frozen battlements of the tall Olympians, and the islands that adorn the straits like emeralds and sapphires set in a silver sea. Above all he reverted to the homes and the flowers, calling Victoria the City of Flowers and of all places he had seen the spot where he would most wish to make his home. When we read that interview we felt rather afraid that the English people might think he was using over much colour de rose, although everyone who has seen Victoria knows that that would be impossible. But we were delighted a few days later to note that almost every newspaper in Great Britain published either the entire interview or liberal extracts from it with headings like, "A Western Utopia," or "The City of Flowers." Now, if we could only get such an interview printed and copied at this time in the British newspapers, ten to one scores of men who have made up their minds to go to Klondike with the intention of leaving their families "somewhere" along the coast would make that "somewhere" here. If, added to the beauties of Victoria, the interviewer could also be told of the many practical benefits which we enjoy—a good water supply, gas, electric lighting, excellent tramway services, first rate schools, churches of all leading denominations, reasonable taxation, easy communication with the Mainland and American cities, cheap living, plentiful supplies of everything necessary for furnishing a home from a cottage to a castle, thoroughly efficient police protection, a first class fire department, abundant facilities for recreation and amusement—our modesty forbids us referring to the daily newspapers and the periodicals published in Victoria—we comfort ourselves with the reflection that "good news needs no bush." There, the settler who turns up his nose at that list of benefits Victoria is able to offer is too high toned for this earth—Heaven is his home, and he had better get there without delay. Suffice it to say, we have everything here that heart can wish to make life as happy and tolerable as anyone has any right to expect this side of the great divide; and we are certain that if these things were only a little better known "back east" and in the "old country" we would pretty soon give Montreal a stiff race for first place as the most populous centre in the Dominion. We have the prophecy of a well known Dominion official that British Columbia is destined to be the most populous portion of Canada; and Professor Robertson, of Ottawa, says it is "Canada's banner province." With all these facts to go upon it will be odd if a good big percentage of the Klondikers do not recognize this as the "jumping-off place" for them.

STIRRING TIMES AHEAD.

Every day brings further assurances that British Columbia is destined, before the coming winter passes, to see probably the busiest times in her history. From what we can learn from sources of information, both public and private, to which we have access, we believe there is no good reason to doubt that an extraordinary influx of Klondike pilgrims will be seen here in January and February. We have it from private correspondents in England, Scotland and Ireland that there exists among the young men of all classes in the United Kingdom the greatest unrest. All their talk is of Klondike and its wonders; and thousands of them are now scrapping together every shilling they can lay claim to and negotiating with the steamship companies for passage to America. Take one great centre of population in Great Britain, Glasgow, as an index of what is going forward all over the country. The agent of the Canadian-Pacific Railway Company there has been simply deluged with enquiries from all sorts and conditions of men eager to learn anything they can about the new gold fields. The stacks of pamphlets with which the counters of that office have been heaped since

the outbreak of the excitement last July, have had to be renewed continually. The pamphlets include the scientific reports of Messrs. Dawson and Ogilvie, as well as the graphic narratives of travellers whose special business is description. Not only so, but many passages have been booked through to Victoria already. The same remarks apply to the offices of the Allan and Anchor lines, to Messrs. Cook & Sons' information and booking office, and to the office of the representative of Canada in Glasgow, which has been literally besieged with enquiries for a month or six weeks back. When we assure our readers that the same eager demand for information exists in all the great towns and cities of the United Kingdom—from Inverness to Southampton; from Belfast to Cork—some idea of the intense interest felt among the British people respecting the Yukon El Dorado may be gained. Without wishing to take too rosy a view of the case, we believe Victoria generally are about to see a return of the merry times of the Cariboo rush; when money was plentiful, trade was at high water mark, and everything was booming. While the British contingent will be an army in itself it is only a portion of the great multitude who are likely to head this way from the continent of Europe, from Eastern Canada, the States, Australia, the Orient and from Central and South America. It is more than likely that the great question—what is to be done with the thousands who will make Victoria their temporary home?—will answer itself very quickly; and it is fairly certain that the merchants who make the greatest preparations for the invasion will reap the greatest rewards. Undoubtedly many of those newcomers will remain in the province. The same unaccountable fascination which has overcome thousands before them will probably overcome them, and they will mentally ejaculate, "This is good enough for me; here I remain." But what are they to do, those men possessed of no capital but their thews and sinews and a grand capacity for work? A very large proportion of them will be persons skilled in agricultural pursuits, and it would be a splendid thing for this province were its lands available for homesteads for the settlers. The Times has always insisted upon the transcendent importance of the province securing desirable settlers upon its agricultural lands; such people are the backbone of a country. Here is an opportunity to settle up those lands—assuming that the province has retained any fit for settlement—with skilled farmers; why should those lands not be given to them? We need not enter into further particulars; the melancholy facts are too well known to the people. Men don't leave their distant fatherland to come here to rent a farm from a landlord, or to pay through the nose for it to a grasping land-grabber. No private bodies have certainly here a problem worth their earnest attention. It will never do to let those would-be settlers dribble away into the States. There has been too much of that already. If any public works that are in contemplation now could be commenced at the time when the army of prospectors is sojourning in the cities of the province it would be a capital way to give those who want to remain a chance to get a footing here.

SHOULDER TO SHOULDER.

We like the spirit in which the Colonist this morning approaches the question of securing to the province the full benefit of the Klondike rush; with much that the Colonist says in the matter we heartily agree. We have no desire to challenge the remarks of our contemporary in relation to the matters we discussed yesterday; for we recognize quite as clearly as it has pointed out the urgent necessity for united action in bringing the claims of the province strongly before the government. We regret that we mistook the particular government to which the Colonist yesterday morning referred; we were under the impression that it meant the provincial government; hence our unavoidably pessimistic strain. But the Dominion government—come that is another matter. Never yet have we declined to grasp and shake the frankly-proffered hand of an honorable opponent who expressed desire to sink side questions in order that we might work together for the common good. This, we agree with the Colonist, is such an issue, and as it also points out, and as we have done also, one that must be made the most of now. Some days ago we drew attention to the desirability of the people of this province bestirring themselves to secure some of the benefits of the great stream of traffic which in all probability will soon pour through Victoria, Vancouver and other British Columbia towns. Several courses are open to our people. The fact that the very name of British Columbia in connection with that of the Klondike is not nearly so well known in the East and in Europe as the linked names "Seattle-Klondike," "San Francisco-Klondike," is a very serious matter to begin with, and shows that while we in British Columbia have been sleeping, our good friends "across the line" have been "toiling upwards in the night." Fortunately, however, energetic steps are being taken; the effects of that bad spirit have already been taken, and we sincerely trust they may be in time to divert a very substantial share of the Klondike rush next spring to our cities. With respect to the

U.S. OFFICIALS FREE

Judge Hanford, of Seattle, Liberates Lewis, Gardner and Cullom—No Criminal Intent.

Court Says That the Government Will Defend Its Officers from Prosecution by State Authorities. "Where there is no ground for a criminal charge under the laws of Washington, the federal court will protect federal officers against prosecution, for acts done under color of authority in the performance of official duty. The statement that these men can be sent to the state penitentiary under conviction for robbery is an absurdity, as the state is believed in the course of his decision in the application of Special Employee Lewis and Interpreter Gardner for a writ of habeas corpus. Judge Hanford yesterday ordered the release of the officers from the custody of the state, if allowed them to go without fear of being interfered with by the state officers, says the P.I. The order granting the writ of habeas corpus will be issued Monday, requiring the deputy sheriff of Jefferson county to release Gardner and Lewis. In fact, both men will be out of the city when the order is issued, Mr. Lewis having gone east last night, and Mr. Gardner being now on his way to California. A letter addressed to Judge Hanford was rendered at the close of the hearing on the application of Gardner and Lewis for a writ of habeas corpus. Both had been arrested on the charge of robbery, preferred by Yee Gee, ex-Collector Saunders, former Chinese interpreter, who had himself been under fire of the government on the charge of conspiring to land Chinese immigrants in violation of the exclusion act. Judge Brinker, for the government, estimated during the trial that Yee Gee himself was not really the prosecutor in the case—that white men who were interested in the matter were behind it. To one of the men interested in the case yesterday Judge Brinker said that the prosecutor of Gardner and Lewis would refer to certain ex-officials at Port Townsend. Judge Hanford's opinion in part is as follows: In deciding this case I do not mean to take the view that which Mr. Kiefer issued was a lawful warrant or that the proceedings under it were well advised or proper proceedings. I do not mean to say that the petitioners were lawfully discharging their official duties by what they did, but that the warrant itself was improvidently and erroneously issued, and the proceedings were all ill-advised and conducted with bad judgment; but the fact is that the officer of the United States and his assistants, in the performance of their duty, were not to be held liable for the consequences of their actions. These petitioners were in the service of the government of the United States, and were acting in the name of public officers. Now, where an officer from an excess of zeal or misinformation or lack of good judgment, executes what he conceives to be the duties of his office, and in so doing, in the manner in which he performs his duty, violates private rights, for his conduct he is answerable to the government or the power under whose appointment he is acting, and he may be answerable to a private individual who is injured as a result of his action, but he does not lay himself liable to answer to the criminal process of a different government or a different sovereignty. With the complex system of government we have, state and national, we would be in an unstable condition if the state government could put in force its criminal laws to discipline United States officers for the manner in which they discharge their duties; or the other way if the federal government of the United States should prosecute criminally sheriffs and ministerial officers and justices of the peace, and superior courts for errors of judgment in the discharge of their duties, or if their duties, it would bring on a condition of chaos in a short time. Now, the facts, which are undisputed in this case, are that these petitioners, in the service of the United States, were acting in the name of public officers, and in going with the deputy marshal, who had this warrant issued to him, they went by request and with his sanction, and all that they did was in an official capacity, and without any private or individual malice, and without any felonious intent to commit a robbery or commit a felony of any kind. They did according to the evidence things which in my judgment they had no right to do; but they were not criminals against the state of Washington. If they were guilty of robbery, Judge Kiefer is a robber and Deputy Marshal McLaughlin is a robber and Mr. Cullom is a robber. Now the law says that these men can be sent to the penitentiary under conviction for robbery shows that the idea is an absurdity. Therefore, in order to decide the question in the case now before the court, it is necessary to consider and determine whether the officers acted wantonly and with criminal intent; or whether in so far as their acts may be regarded as wrongful, they were mere errors of judgment. It isn't hard to prevent or cure these diseases if the right remedy is taken at the right time. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the appetite better, digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and the nerves steady and strong. It drives out all disease germs. It makes rich, red blood, firm, solid muscle and healthy nerve-fiber. It cures nervous and bilious attacks. It cures nervous prostration and exhaustion. It cures 98 per cent of all cases of consumption, bronchitis, throat and kindred affections. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice contains the letters of thousands who have been cured. I have been one of your many patients, by taking Dr. Pierce's medicine, I was cured of my cough, of the W. 34 St. Covington, Ky. Your Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery, have saved my life when I was in despair." Send for one-cent stamps, to cover cost of postage and mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice, a cloth binding 50 cents. A whole medical library in one 1000-page volume.

ON THE ROCKS OFF POINT ARENA

The Steamer Casper Wrecked in an Awful Storm—Thirteen Men Drowned.

Point Arena, Cal., Oct. 23.—Thirteen seamen, comprising almost the entire crew of the steamer Casper, were drowned early this morning by the wreck of their vessel. The rocky shore in this vicinity was strewn with wreckage to-day, but there was no way of identifying the ship until this evening, when two men from shore, who had gone out in a small boat to rescue any of the crew who might still be alive, picked up Captain Anfinssen and Seaman C. Larsen, who had been floating about on an impromptu raft for over fourteen hours. To his rescuers, Peterson and Henry Anderson, the captain and seven minutes later capsized. When she tipped over all the members of the crew were washed overboard. The steamer carried fifteen men, but from the moment the accident occurred the captain has seen none of his crew except his companion Larsen, and has no doubt that the other thirteen have all been drowned. When thrown into the water Anfinssen and Larsen, by great good fortune, were enabled to raft some pieces of floating timber together, and by drawing the boards together and string to this improvised raft late this afternoon, while the storm beat about them, all the while being exposed to the most fearful gale of the season. They had almost succumbed to the cold, exposure and exhaustion and were with great difficulty saved by the rescuers. The sea had been so high all day that it had been impossible to launch a boat from shore, and even if accomplished the rescue risked their lives in the breakers. Later in the evening the steamer Alenczar cruised about the scene of the wreck, but could find no trace of any of the other seamen. The scene of the disaster is a very dangerous locality for shipping, and when a vessel is once thrown on the rocks she is certain to be doomed, and there is little chance of the escape of her unfortunate crew. The Casper sailed from San Francisco yesterday for Ural, where she was to load lumber for San Francisco. She was owned by the Casper Lumber Company and registered 30 tons. The drowned are: Morris Peterson, first mate; Andrew Anderson, second mate; George H. O'Brien, chief engineer; John Kuehn, assistant engineer; N. G. Helverson, seaman; John C. Anderson, seaman; Louis Bruce, seaman. The cook, name unknown, and five others, whose names are unknown at present.

ADRIPT FOR MANY DAYS

Seladon Sailors Are Cast Away for Months on a Desolate Island.

London, Oct. 23.—Second Mate, Olson, of the Norwegian bark Seladon, Capt. Jeager, from Newcastle, N.S.W., on July 13, 1896, for Honolulu, which was wrecked in the South Seas in August, 1896, has arrived in London with a dozen of the survivors and tells of a terrible story of their experience. The Seladon struck the reefs of Starbuck island on August 7. The crew was obliged to take to the boats and the vessel so rapidly that there was no time to save clothing, while they barely got a few provisions, the ship's compass and a chart. They forgot the sextant. Eight men manned each of the two boats and made for Maiden island, as there was no refuge at Starbuck island. Failing to find Maiden, they tried to find Christmas island. After eleven days the first mate's boat was capsized and the mate drowned. His companions entered the other boat, which was already disabled. The heat of the sun peeled their faces and bodies, and their lips blackened and swelled from want of food and water. The only food they had in addition to the small quantity of provisions which they carried was a very small flying fish. Finally the captain and carpenter became ill. Then they tried a course they thought perhaps would bring them to Samoa or the Fiji islands. Finally, Capt. Jeager died. After twenty-three days, when food and water were exhausted, they caught a little rain and the party drifted without food for six days, and finally, on September 6, they were cast on a coral island and their boat smashed by a big wave. The island upon which they were thrown proved to be Sofia island, inhabited by ten people and belonging to an American subject living in Samoa. They lived there for ten months on turtles, birds and bananas. The carpenter died soon after they landed. A few steamers passed the island, and waving signals, but failed. Finally they tried to attract their attention by their put off in a small boat, and hailed a steamer, which took them to Suva, and from there they came to Sydney. The deepest river bed is said to be the Niagara, under the suspension bridge.

FROM THE CA

The Allan and Dominion Lines Will Meet the Government's Views.

A Rumor That Solicitor-General Patrick Has Resigned—Ottawa Citizen Says.

Ottawa, Oct. 25.—There was a ruling on Wednesday in the House of Commons, in relation to the Dominion lines, which have minds to drop the large subsidy of \$12,000 which is now for a little more than nominal. They are afraid the government will not continue to give the subsidy, and drop the Canadian Lines. For this reason, although the in their offer to the late act, that the C.P.R. must guarantee sufficient for their fortnight both companies are willing to condition. The subject was into the cabinet council of It will come up before the on Wednesday when Mr. B back to the capital. In the Deputy Minister of Marine and Mount Clements' Springs, Mr. sent the full case to Sir Riv wick, and secure his opinion. Hon. Mr. Davies, minister of fisheries, is now in Ottawa take up the question of arranging the Washington seal conference likely to attend in person, but ing may not take place before long. Two sons of Mr. Southam, of Iton Spectator, have purchased a Victoria Citizen. Sir Louis Davies has purchased a Victoria Citizen. Sir John Carling in the corner of the streets and a Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick, solicitor general, resigned. The story is officially verified.

LIKED A NEW CRUSADE

Henry George Preaches to Crowds With Enthusiasm.

New York, Oct. 23.—Henry G vance continues to be the specter of the most remarkable campaign New York has ever seen. His army of converts holds meetings in all parts of New night, but Mr. George is the most advocate of his cause, preaching the cause against poverty with the same ardor; declaring himself in the hands of God to come to the rescue of the oppressed. His hearers with an ardor that in turn apostles of his radical ideas. His army of converts holds meetings in all parts of New night, but Mr. George is the most advocate of his cause, preaching the cause against poverty with the same ardor; declaring himself in the hands of God to come to the rescue of the oppressed. His hearers with an ardor that in turn apostles of his radical ideas. His army of converts holds meetings in all parts of New night, but Mr. George is the most advocate of his cause, preaching the cause against poverty with the same ardor; declaring himself in the hands of God to come to the rescue of the oppressed. His hearers with an ardor that in turn apostles of his radical ideas.

GREAT STORM AT THE CAPE

The Bark Germania in Distress—The Guardian Forcibly Brought.

Port Townsend, Oct. 23.—From craft arriving this evening from outside Cape Flattery, it is learned that the American bark Germania, Captain Piers, which left Whateam ten days ago, lumber laden for San Francisco, is off Cape Flattery in a very bad condition, and unless assistance reaches her soon she is likely to undergo a very unpleasant experience. The weather off the Cape for the past week has been exceptionally severe, and it is feared that much damage to shipping has been done. The Bark Germania, Captain Thomas Marden, which was reported this evening as having been driven on to the rocks at half past one, arrived here at four o'clock this evening in tow of a tug, the delay having been caused by a heavy wind which prevailed in the straits last night, and which caused the tug and bark to seek shelter for six hours in Clallam bay. The Germania put to sea ten days ago, loaded with poles for mine props from Cowichan, her destination being Santa Rosalia, Mexico. As soon as the bark encountered the Cape Flattery section of the heaviest gales he ever encountered, during which the bark's rudder was broken, leaving the craft at the mercy of the wind. After vainly struggling for six days to beat back to Cape Flattery, she was picked up by the tug. Captain Marden explained that in signaling for a tug his flag became entangled in the rigging, giving the appearance of being at half mast, and it was this that caused the report of the captain's death to be sent out from Tatoosh. The Germania put to sea ten days ago, loaded with poles for mine props from Cowichan, her destination being Santa Rosalia, Mexico. As soon as the bark encountered the Cape Flattery section of the heaviest gales he ever encountered, during which the bark's rudder was broken, leaving the craft at the mercy of the wind. After vainly struggling for six days to beat back to Cape Flattery, she was picked up by the tug. Captain Marden explained that in signaling for a tug his flag became entangled in the rigging, giving the appearance of being at half mast, and it was this that caused the report of the captain's death to be sent out from Tatoosh.

SHORT, BUT EXCITING

Ex-Collector Saunders and Dr. Gardner Meet at Seattle.

Port Townsend special to-day that ex-Collector Saunders and Dr. Gardner, Chinese interpreter, of San Francisco, who translated the Yee Gee letters and assisted in the prosecution of the case, had a personal altercation in Seattle shortly after the letters were published. The Gardner stepped up to the collector in the lobby of the Butler Hotel, to assure him that he knew nothing of the letters beyond translation, and he hoped that the collector would hold him blameless in the matter of prosecution. "You're a liar, sir," promptly responded Saunders. "You know those letters are forgeries, sir." The eventful interview of friends presented further hostilities.

DEATH PAID THE TRIGGER

A man doesn't have to pull the trigger himself in order to commit suicide. He doesn't even need a gun or any kind of weapon. All he needs is a work hard and at the same time neglected health. Death will do the rest. Men nowadays are all in a hurry. They bolt their food, and get indigestion and torpid liver. The blood gets impure. When the blood is impure, sooner or later something will "smash." The smash will be at the weakest and most overworked point. In a marshy country, a working man will probably have a bilious attack. A clerk or bookkeeper will have indigestion. A business, or professional man, nervous prostration or exhaustion. It isn't hard to prevent or cure these diseases if the right remedy is taken at the right time. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the appetite better, digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and the nerves steady and strong. It drives out all disease germs. It makes rich, red blood, firm, solid muscle and healthy nerve-fiber. It cures nervous and bilious attacks. It cures nervous prostration and exhaustion. It cures 98 per cent of all cases of consumption, bronchitis, throat and kindred affections. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice contains the letters of thousands who have been cured. I have been one of your many patients, by taking Dr. Pierce's medicine, I was cured of my cough, of the W. 34 St. Covington, Ky. Your Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery, have saved my life when I was in despair." Send for one-cent stamps, to cover cost of postage and mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice, a cloth binding 50 cents. A whole medical library in one 1000-page volume.

ON THE ROCKS OFF POINT ARENA

The Steamer Casper Wrecked in an Awful Storm—Thirteen Men Drowned.

Point Arena, Cal., Oct. 23.—Thirteen seamen, comprising almost the entire crew of the steamer Casper, were drowned early this morning by the wreck of their vessel. The rocky shore in this vicinity was strewn with wreckage to-day, but there was no way of identifying the ship until this evening, when two men from shore, who had gone out in a small boat to rescue any of the crew who might still be alive, picked up Captain Anfinssen and Seaman C. Larsen, who had been floating about on an impromptu raft for over fourteen hours. To his rescuers, Peterson and Henry Anderson, the captain and seven minutes later capsized. When she tipped over all the members of the crew were washed overboard. The steamer carried fifteen men, but from the moment the accident occurred the captain has seen none of his crew except his companion Larsen, and has no doubt that the other thirteen have all been drowned. When thrown into the water Anfinssen and Larsen, by great good fortune, were enabled to raft some pieces of floating timber together, and by drawing the boards together and string to this improvised raft late this afternoon, while the storm beat about them, all the while being exposed to the most fearful gale of the season. They had almost succumbed to the cold, exposure and exhaustion and were with great difficulty saved by the rescuers. The sea had been so high all day that it had been impossible to launch a boat from shore, and even if accomplished the rescue risked their lives in the breakers. Later in the evening the steamer Alenczar cruised about the scene of the wreck, but could find no trace of any of the other seamen. The scene of the disaster is a very dangerous locality for shipping, and when a vessel is once thrown on the rocks she is certain to be doomed, and there is little chance of the escape of her unfortunate crew. The Casper sailed from San Francisco yesterday for Ural, where she was to load lumber for San Francisco. She was owned by the Casper Lumber Company and registered 30 tons. The drowned are: Morris Peterson, first mate; Andrew Anderson, second mate; George H. O'Brien, chief engineer; John Kuehn, assistant engineer; N. G. Helverson, seaman; John C. Anderson, seaman; Louis Bruce, seaman. The cook, name unknown, and five others, whose names are unknown at present.

FROM THE CA

The Allan and Dominion Lines Will Meet the Government's Views.

A Rumor That Solicitor-General Patrick Has Resigned—Ottawa Citizen Says.

Ottawa, Oct. 25.—There was a ruling on Wednesday in the House of Commons, in relation to the Dominion lines, which have minds to drop the large subsidy of \$12,000 which is now for a little more than nominal. They are afraid the government will not continue to give the subsidy, and drop the Canadian Lines. For this reason, although the in their offer to the late act, that the C.P.R. must guarantee sufficient for their fortnight both companies are willing to condition. The subject was into the cabinet council of It will come up before the on Wednesday when Mr. B back to the capital. In the Deputy Minister of Marine and Mount Clements' Springs, Mr. sent the full case to Sir Riv wick, and secure his opinion. Hon. Mr. Davies, minister of fisheries, is now in Ottawa take up the question of arranging the Washington seal conference likely to attend in person, but ing may not take place before long. Two sons of Mr. Southam, of Iton Spectator, have purchased a Victoria Citizen. Sir Louis Davies has purchased a Victoria Citizen. Sir John Carling in the corner of the streets and a Hon. Mr. Fitzpatrick, solicitor general, resigned. The story is officially verified.

LIKED A NEW CRUSADE

Henry George Preaches to Crowds With Enthusiasm.

New York, Oct. 23.—Henry G vance continues to be the specter of the most remarkable campaign New York has ever seen. His army of converts holds meetings in all parts of New night, but Mr. George is the most advocate of his cause, preaching the cause against poverty with the same ardor; declaring himself in the hands of God to come to the rescue of the oppressed. His hearers with an ardor that in turn apostles of his radical ideas. His army of converts holds meetings in all parts of New night, but Mr. George is the most advocate of his cause, preaching the cause against poverty with the same ardor; declaring himself in the hands of God to come to the rescue of the oppressed. His hearers with an ardor that in turn apostles of his radical ideas.

GREAT STORM AT THE CAPE

The Bark Germania in Distress—The Guardian Forcibly Brought.

Port Townsend, Oct. 23.—From craft arriving this evening from outside Cape Flattery, it is learned that the American bark Germania, Captain Piers, which left Whateam ten days ago, lumber laden for San Francisco, is off Cape Flattery in a very bad condition, and unless assistance reaches her soon she is likely to undergo a very unpleasant experience. The weather off the Cape for the past week has been exceptionally severe, and it is feared that much damage to shipping has been done. The Bark Germania, Captain Thomas Marden, which was reported this evening as having been driven on to the rocks at half past one, arrived here at four o'clock this evening in tow of a tug, the delay having been caused by a heavy wind which prevailed in the straits last night, and which caused the tug and bark to seek shelter for six hours in Clallam bay. The Germania put to sea ten days ago, loaded with poles for mine props from Cowichan, her destination being Santa Rosalia, Mexico. As soon as the bark encountered the Cape Flattery section of the heaviest gales he ever encountered, during which the bark's rudder was broken, leaving the craft at the mercy of the wind. After vainly struggling for six days to beat back to Cape Flattery, she was picked up by the tug. Captain Marden explained that in signaling for a tug his flag became entangled in the rigging, giving the appearance of being at half mast, and it was this that caused the report of the captain's death to be sent out from Tatoosh. The Germania put to sea ten days ago, loaded with poles for mine props from Cowichan, her destination being Santa Rosalia, Mexico. As soon as the bark encountered the Cape Flattery section of the heaviest gales he ever encountered, during which the bark's rudder was broken, leaving the craft at the mercy of the wind. After vainly struggling for six days to beat back to Cape Flattery, she was picked up by the tug. Captain Marden explained that in signaling for a tug his flag became entangled in the rigging, giving the appearance of being at half mast, and it was this that caused the report of the captain's death to be sent out from Tatoosh.

SHORT, BUT EXCITING

Ex-Collector Saunders and Dr. Gardner Meet at Seattle.

Port Townsend special to-day that ex-Collector Saunders and Dr. Gardner, Chinese interpreter, of San Francisco, who translated the Yee Gee letters and assisted in the prosecution of the case, had a personal altercation in Seattle shortly after the letters were published. The Gardner stepped up to the collector in the lobby of the Butler Hotel, to assure him that he knew nothing of the letters beyond translation, and he hoped that the collector would hold him blameless in the matter of prosecution. "You're a liar, sir," promptly responded Saunders. "You know those letters are forgeries, sir." The eventful interview of friends presented further hostilities.

DEATH PAID THE TRIGGER

A man doesn't have to pull the trigger himself in order to commit suicide. He doesn't even need a gun or any kind of weapon. All he needs is a work hard and at the same time neglected health. Death will do the rest. Men nowadays are all in a hurry. They bolt their food, and get indigestion and torpid liver. The blood gets impure. When the blood is impure, sooner or later something will "smash." The smash will be at the weakest and most overworked point. In a marshy country, a working man will probably have a bilious attack. A clerk or bookkeeper will have indigestion. A business, or professional man, nervous prostration or exhaustion. It isn't hard to prevent or cure these diseases if the right remedy is taken at the right time. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the appetite better, digestion and assimilation perfect, the liver active, the blood pure and the nerves steady and strong. It drives out all disease germs. It makes rich, red blood, firm, solid muscle and healthy nerve-fiber. It cures nervous and bilious attacks. It cures nervous prostration and exhaustion. It cures 98 per cent of all cases of consumption, bronchitis, throat and kindred affections. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice contains the letters of thousands who have been cured. I have been one of your many patients, by taking Dr. Pierce's medicine, I was cured of my cough, of the W. 34 St. Covington, Ky. Your Favorite Prescription and Golden Medical Discovery, have saved my life when I was in despair." Send for one-cent stamps, to cover cost of postage and mailing only, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., for a paper-covered copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice, a cloth binding 50 cents. A whole medical library in one 1000-page volume.

ON THE ROCKS OFF POINT ARENA

The Steamer Casper Wrecked in an Awful Storm—Thirteen Men Drowned.

Point Arena, Cal., Oct. 23.—Thirteen seamen, comprising almost the entire crew of the steamer Casper, were drowned early this morning by the wreck of their vessel. The rocky shore in this vicinity was strewn with wreckage to-day, but there was no way of identifying the ship until this evening, when two men from shore, who had gone out in a small boat to rescue any of the crew who might still be alive, picked up Captain Anfinssen and Seaman C. Larsen, who had been floating about on an impromptu raft for over fourteen hours. To his rescuers, Peterson and Henry Anderson, the captain and seven minutes later capsized. When she tipped over all the members of the crew were washed overboard. The steamer carried fifteen men, but from the moment the accident occurred the captain has seen none of his crew except his companion Larsen, and has no doubt that the other thirteen have all been drowned. When thrown into the water Anfinssen and Larsen, by great good fortune, were enabled to raft some pieces of floating timber together, and by drawing the boards together and string to this improvised raft late this afternoon, while the storm beat about them, all the while being exposed to the most fearful gale of the season. They had almost succumbed to the cold, exposure and exhaustion and were with great difficulty saved by the rescuers. The sea had been so high all day that it had been impossible to launch a boat from shore, and even if accomplished the rescue risked their lives in the breakers. Later in the evening the steamer Alenczar cruised about the scene of the wreck, but could find no trace of any of the other seamen. The scene of the disaster is a very dangerous locality for shipping, and when a vessel is once thrown on the rocks she is certain to be doomed, and there is little chance of the escape of her unfortunate crew. The Casper sailed from San Francisco yesterday for Ural, where she was to load lumber for San Francisco. She was owned by the Casper Lumber Company and registered 30 tons. The drowned are: Morris Peterson, first mate; Andrew Anderson, second mate; George H. O'Brien, chief engineer; John Kuehn, assistant engineer; N. G. Helverson, seaman; John C. Anderson, seaman; Louis Bruce, seaman. The cook, name unknown, and five others, whose names are unknown at present.

Cures Hood's Sarsaparilla. "Cures talk" in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Its great cures recorded in truthful, convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective advertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world, and have made necessary for its manufacturers the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures it has made—cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and weak nerves, cures of dyspepsia, liver troubles, catarrh—cures which prove "Cures talk" in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Its great cures recorded in truthful, convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective advertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world, and have made necessary for its manufacturers the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures it has made—cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and weak nerves, cures of dyspepsia, liver troubles, catarrh—cures which prove