ED MANY GRAVES

rious Desperado Who Murdered arshal in Texas and a Policenan in London, Captured.

ocated at North Yakima by a . S. Marshal and Brought to Victoria.

vening Constables Anderson and let the steamer Garland va al from Port Angeles and ardesperado who, like age hero of the dime novel, has sunguine record, having killed hen to start a private cemetery. derer, who has evaded the offi-the law since June 4th, notwiththat a price of \$500 had been pon his head, is a herculean colof a most ugly looking temperand a veritable Samson in was, however, hundicapped it by the fact that he has a leg. He gives his name as Allen, "Peg-leg" Allen they call "on account of my peg leg" however, an assumed name name being Marion or M ame being Marion or Madie The manner of his arrest was gular. He was located in North in the State of washington, 85 miles from Seattle by Unifed Marshal Decley. Decley had athim on the charge of selling to Indians, and on looking State of his records of men who were he came across a circular giving cription of the accused and adthe London authorities Mr. Deeley set out to earn that it most ingeniously. overed that his prise Georgetown, Texas, as well e London police officer, and if the got him it would make a differ \$500 in Deeleys bank acount, al-it would make no difference to oner, as there was a prospect of and scaffold for him at either Knowing this, Deeley kept the the arrest quiet and awaited an

ity to take his prisoner to Cana-Steathily he railroaded him to and thence to Port Angeles, and ironed. Before leaving Seatt'e and officers Anderson and Red consequence were on the whart the prisoners Although he had siderable trouble on the way to and Port Angeles, he submitted ont for his arrest on the charge Constable McPhee of London, y said, "All right sir," and the then was an officer on either the handcuffed prisoner and De-Nickles of London who had ar-take the prisoner to the eastern in city, and Marshal Deeley bringde rear, wended their way to the Brown was held in a cell until mer R. P. Rithet sailed at Il ast evening and then he was stward by Detective Nickes. is said to be a despetate colditation thus and murderly. He of this said to be a desperate, countries that the said to be and murderer. He tramping through Texas when he illed at Georgetown. On Inne 4th, he escaped from his cell, procured liver and battered the city marskull in. He then liberated the prisoners and fled, making a been Canada. He arrived at London. Canada. He arrived at London, cout June 22nd, 1898, and on the was observed attempting across a railway crossing there ordered off by the watchman, an Brown refused to get off the nd he beat the old man into in ity with the butt end of a ren and finding him on the out d London attempted his arrest urned and ran, but being handiby his wooden leg the constabl Seeing that the officer atch him, Brown stopped and g a revolver from his hip pocket we shots at the pursuing police.
One pierced the ill-fated officer's above the heart and the other of the heart and brought instant ficer Brown hid in the suburb He was tracked by an arm and on one occasion two men the pursuing posse overtook him once opened a fusilade with his badly wounding one of the who thereon stopped to pick up the man and allowed the desperado ping towards the west the much Vashington, where he fell in the of the police for selling liquor to, with the result above described, said that Brown has very record of crime in the Southern and that many other murders eccurred before the killing of the

in was ever ready and spoke on st provocation. tive Nickles does not anticipate nble with him on the journey z leg" so that even if he does the would have to regain the re he can escape. gainst him until the warrant to him on his arrival here, but ed to know all about it, for captors that he had read an his killing a policeman in Can-"I don't know nothin" about "I have been living in Call-

at Georgetown are laid at his fact, if the history given the ficers be true, he is a bad man

HE OVERLAND ROUTE. fact of the matter is that too nen wholly unprepared to endure dships incidental to a prospec set out to do what they conas mere fun, but when the stern became apparent, their courage away and left them limp, disdismayed. de of the stuff that marks ravel in railway cars or to amble

overland trail is fraught with ties, but only of a kind that are ne every day in the year by men parts of the North Pacific slope. obstacles were and are encounter-the route between Kamloops and ft and the Omineca and Peace country and beyond, are not inuntable, and to the man endued grit and perseverance, without he had better stay at home, the fies to be contended with offer no ent to the attainment of the de-

overland route is no worse than before the Klondike excitement be world by storm, packers the diculty in making the trip, with loaded trains, and what was those days can be and is repeat-by those who are not affrighted sight of a fallen tree or a muc Kamloops Sentinel.

Provincial News.

150 MILE HOUSE. Mr. 1: T. Hughes, the well and favorable known mining man, who has been so sick at the 150-Mile House, does not moreove in health and it is feared by mis friends that he wil not recover. His mobble is stated as diabetes. His niece, morble is stated as diabetes. His niece, morble is stated as diabetes, and with Mrs. Peiper, of California, is now with mis and is, we believe his only survivant old-timer, named John Brown, the 150 Mile House last week, of hia. He was widely known as a Brown. He was buried in the

Jo-Mile cometery. NELSON.

the meeting of the city council yesy afternoon the mayor read a telefrom Messrs. Tupper, Peters and the city's solicitors, to the effect the city's solicitors, to the effect r. Justice Walkem had handed judgment quashing the electric y-law on the ground that the being a director of and share the Electric Light Company, and inclination clashed. The Solicitors strongly advise an apconded by Ald. Malone, the legal representatives to appeal e decision to the full court.—Nel-

KASLO.

n Marsh, of Kaslo, was drowned hursday of last week in the Lar-ver. Marsh and an Indian had a boat-load of potatoes from Marranch to Argenta and were reh of the river they hoisted a sail-through want of ballast the craft unmanageable and capsized. The managed to reach the shore, but who clung to the boat for some was seen to let go his hold and ried away by the swift current. de deceased was a young man and aves a wife and one small child.

ASHCROFT.

the current was turned on to the cys-on Wednesday night and for the time Ashcroft enjoyed thoroughly ovel sight of having the streets in and such of the houses as were lighted by electricity. Ashcroft now one of the best, if not the best, ter and light systems in British Col-

Barnett McLaren, of Vancouver, George Powell left Asheroft last k to visit and inspect the sod det near the 50-Mile House. If takis with the quantity of the deposit, of the there seems to be no question, plant for putting up the preparation is be at once established at Ashcroft.

MIDWAY.

Messrs. W. T. Thompson, of Midway, and D. B. Vincent, of Butte, have a railway project in hand, which if carried to a successful issue, will be of iterial importance to the rising town The customary notice of tion to apply to the provincial par-nt of British Columbia at its next for the necessary power is now advertised, such intention being ly for an act to incorporate a comconstruct and maintain a railfrom a point at or near the town dway, thence in a westerly directionly diversified the walley of Kettle, is a tributary of the West. Fork ttle river, and thence up the valley was Fork to a point at or near outh of Beaver creek. Power will apply the wall of the coverner will apply the straightful for the coverner will apply the coverner will be coverned to the covern so he applied for to construct, operate ad maintain branch railway lines and legraph and telephone lines, the latcommercial as well as railway

KAMLOOPS.

a meeting of those interested in militia atters was held in the court house on canesday night, H. A. Nash in the har. The quairman stated that the mmanding officer had proposed er mson green tunics instead of the Kharki red uniform at first sugested. e other companies were in favor of the made to the commanding officer the subject. The meeting unanimous red inself in favor of the original The members were afterwards sured for their uniforms. At a meeting of the Inland Agricultural ssociation held at Ashcroft on Wednesthe following office bearers for the were elected: President, Charles nie; 1st vice-president, John C. nes; 2nd vice-president, Wm. Walker; arnes; 2nd vice president, Win. Walker; arretary, Joseph W. Burr; treasurer, V. B. V. Bailey. Directors: Dr. F. S. Seynolds, James Shields, C. B. Deans, E. N. Smith, John Campbell, Philip arke, Henry Harvey, A. H. J. Martley, I. L. Roberts, Geo. I. Blair, Walter D. Carn and Justus E. Knight.

The mariage took place in St. Faul's hurch on Wednesday, evening of Allan burch on Wednesday, evening of Allan Stewart, of the Inland Cigar Factory, and Miss Barbara E. Farrow, daughter of the late T. Farrow, of Hamilton, Ont., and sister of Mrs. W. H. Stephenson, after the ceremony, which was performthe ceremony, which was perform y the Rev. E. P. Flewelling, a re-on was held at the residence of W. Stephenson. Mr. Stewart received a sent from his fellow-workmen, and members of the Independent Band sented him with a handsome clock.

ROSSLAND. ROSSLAND.

Rossland. Oct. 5 -- A verdict was renlered to-day by a jury in the Supreme ourt in the case of A. B. Clabon vs. ert Scott. When the Dundee Mining impany was organized it was desired secure prominent men for directors ad the company offered a bonus of 50,-00 shares for such an individual. Clais a broker, and the matter was reto him, and he went to Robert then mayor of Rossland, and told could secure him 50,000 Dundee rovided he acted as director, but wanted half the shares so ob-Clabon says that Scott agreed proposition. When Scott was proposition. ade director and secured the shares he fused to give Clabon half. The latter bed Scott, and at the trial Scott denied at he had agreed to give half of the had agreed to give half of the
Clabon. The latter swore, that
d promise to do so. The july rei verdict awarding Clabon 25,000 50,000 shares. land, Oct. 6.—The new machinery

Deer Park was started up to day imposing ceremony. At 3 o'clock H. Mackintosh, managing di-of the B. C. A., started the The machinery worked perfectly, impany will sink to the 300 foot and then commence drifting to at the vein, which is 100 feet wide. ut the vein upper levels machinery will be block out the ore ready for ship-

on Mask company ordered a ten electrical plant to-day. A force of a will soon be working at the mine, mpany has decided to prosecute an te system of development. C. Le Roi trouble is nearing Whittaker Wright, head of 1 s.ne., at the company's office.

the B. A. C., will probably arrive in Ross-land at the end of the month. Coolgardie Smith, welter weight hampion of Australia, Tasmania, B. C. and the Northwest Territories," has signed erticles for a fight with Dick Burley, a local prize fighter. The affair is creating great interest. Smith in an amateur and is engaged in the brokerage

On Thursday afternoon of last week double wedding took place in the Methodist church, when Miss Florence Glover and Mr. Wm. B. Donaldson, and Miss Laura Glover and Mr. Jus. Mc-Call, were united in the bonds of wed-lock. The church was nicely decorated, a beautiful arch of evergreens being er-ected in front of the rail. The brides were richly attired in supera costumes. The Misses Gertrude and Rose Glover acted as bridesmands, while the bride-grooms were supported by Messrs Harry Stevens and Carlos Cryderman. A

large number of spectators were present. Rev. Mr. Robson performed the ceremony, after which a reception was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Glover on Seventh street. The parties left on the afternoon train for the coast, where the honeymoon will be spent after which they will reside in Kampoops.

Stockholders in the Canadian-American Gold Mining & Development Co., of Penchland, B.C., will be pleased to learn that good values are being obtained from a 50-foot ledge of free milling authors are recently opened in on the ing quartz recently opened up on the Silver King, in the Alma Mater group. It is not known how wide the pay streak is as it has not yet been thoroughly tested, but an assay of \$39.65, silver and \$760 in gold has been got from quartz that showed no sign of free gold, while samples in which free gold was visible gave \$51.15 silver and \$2,742 in gold. The lead cuts the formation at right angles and runs through three claims, and crossing another on which seven claims are staked. The company has 14 claims on this mountain and 19 others in the vicinity. Of these the Kathleen and Alma Mater have been

steadily mined during the past season with good result and work is also being pushed on the Josie group.

Beat this who can! We consider the following a record breaker: At the B. X. ranch, 61 tons of wheat were threshed in 10 hours by Price Ellisons thresher, and the machine set seven times. At White Valley, 55 tons of wheat were put through in 9½ hours, and 57 tons in 9 hours. This was the best sample of 9 hours. This was the best sample of wheat in the valley.—Vernon News.

VANCOUVER.

vesterday's sports was the tug-of-war between teams chosen from the jacktars of H. M. navy. The teams were: An English team, captained by King; an Irish team, captained by John Young; a Scotch team, captained by Challer of the Challer of the Source of th Chalmers; a team from the Sparrow-hawk; a Canadian team, captain by Jack Watson. The English team won the first heat in five minutes. The Sparrowhawk team won the second heat against the Scotch team in eight minutes. The Canadian team then pulled against the English team and

won in one minute. The mineral hall contains some of the finest exhibits, of ore ever seen in any mining district. Provincial Assayer Car-michael had had the arranging of the specimens. All are arranged in groups, according to their different sections, and mine and location plainly indicat-Up-country mines are well to the fore but the coast properties are not as strongly represented as one could wish. The Boundary Creek district has can. Ainsworth. Slocan and Lardean nil have good exhibits and many other camps are represented. The building of no little interest to visitors, as its walls and fittings show some very samples of artistic graining, painting and decorated wood work.

An amusing incident occurred at the opera house on the occasion of the presentation of Lincoln Carter's "Under the Dome." The audience was a very large and appreciative one, and had been worked up to an excited state of mind over the plot of the play being worked out beneath the stars and stripes, when a sailor from the British ship Amphion rose in the audience and shouted There's Old Glory; she earned her name over again by the jolly good dribing the Yankees gave the Span-ings. Three cheers, boys, for the Yankee flag." The gallery entered in-to the humor of the situation, besides appreciating the sentiment, and wave three rousing cheers, and even the or-chestra and dress circles could scarcely estrain themselves, J. B. Tyrrell, Dominion government surveyor, was a passencer on the Mananense. He says that his report in the government upon the Yukon country will be very favorable. He argues that there is no mother lode, as is popular by supposed, in the Yukon country. Ages ago the country was full of gold-bearing quartz. The gold, in the course of centuries, from various causes has been separated from the year and conbeen separated from the rock and concentrated in the creeks and valleys. There is no quartz of any value in the country now, he thinks. The Yukon is good for 20 years to come, and the next year will see twice the amount of gold recovered that has come out this sees on

Treadgold, correspondent of the London Mining Journal, says he port very favorably on the Kfondike country. He did practical work on all the best claims to make accurate reports. He says the country is very

Hitherto, the outports at Fort Steele, Wardner, Goat river landing and Moyle have reported to New Westminster. As soon as the Crow's Nest Pass railway is in regular operation, it is expected that they will report to the Nelson custom bases.

Imports. arrange of the state of the sta

aunual general meeting of the Victoria & Sidney Railway Company is called for Wednesday, 19th inst., at 10

Omdurman Described by a Masterly Hand and Its Horrors Graphically Told.

The Place Reeks With Countless Abominations and Gress Iniquities.

The following vivid description of Om-durman and the scenes of war in and around it is from the pen of Mr. G. Stactons, special correspondent of the London Daily Mail, in which paper it appeared on September 24th;
It was It o'clock, Four brigades were passing slowly to right and left of Ge-bel Surgham: the Second British and Second Egyptian were far ahead, filmy

Second Egyptian were far ahead, himy, shadows on the eye-searing sand. The derish dead and dying were strewn already over some thirty square miles. Killed by bullets killed by shrapnel, killed by shell from the gunboats, dying of wounds by the water, dying of thirst in the desert. But most lay dead in the fighting line. Mahdism had died well, It, had sarned its death by its inquities it had condoned its iniquities by its death.

death.

Now on to overtake the Sirdar to see the city of the Khalifa. Even now, after our triple fight, none was quite assured of final victory. We had k lied a prodigious number of men, but where were so many there might yet be more. Probably the same thought ran through many minds. If only they fought as well inside Omdurman! That would have spelt days of fighting and thousands of dead.

One thing, indeed, we knew by now,

the defences of Omdurman on the river side existed no longer. On the 1st, from Gebel Feried, we had seen the gun-Gebel Feried, we had seen the gun-boats begin the bombardment, backed by the 37th battery, with its howitzers, on the opposite bank. We had heard since of the effects. "It was the finest thing you ever saw," said a captain of ma-rines. "The boats went up one after another, and when we got opposite the first, 'pop' went their guns. 'Bang, bang, bang,' went three boats and stopped up the embrasure. Came to the next fort: 'Pop'; bang, bang, bang,' stopped up that ambrasure. So on all the reserved. up that embrasure. So on all the way up. A little fort on Tuti Island had the up. A"little fort on luli long. stopped cheek to loose off its pop-gun; stopped that up. Then we went on to Khartoum, that up. Then we went on to Khartoum. Vancouver, Oct. 7.—The balance sheet of the B. C. Iron Works is published to-day. It shows that it tost \$120,000. The creditors, say they will accept 50 cents on the dollar.

To-day was Children's Day at the Westminster fair. The largest crowd on record turned out. The weather was perfect, and everybody was pleased. One of the most interesting events of the control of the most interesting events of the control of the most interesting events of the control of the cont ern limit of Omdurman; thence to the Mahdi's tomb, the great mosque, and the Khalifa's house is a short three miles. The Second British Brigade was watering at the khor-men and horses lapping up the half solid stuff till they must have been as thick with mud inside as they were out. Beyond it a sprinking of tumble-down huts refracted and heated seven-fold the furnace of the sun-light: from among them beckoned the

Sirdar's flag.
It was about two o'clock when It was about two o'clock when the red flag moved onward towards the Mahdi's tomb, heaving its forn dome above the sea of mud walls. The red and the sea of mud walls. The red and white booked light and gay beside the huge, cumbrous reven-banner of the Khalifal which sew sullenly at its side. Before the torn emblems of victory and defeat thode the straight-backed Sirdar, General Hunter a rear behind him, behind them the staff, Behind came the trangiting 2nd Egyptian Brigade and the deadly smooth-gliding guns of the 22nd Battery. Through the sparse hovels 32nd Battery. Through the sparse hovels they moved on; presently they began to en litto streets: we threshold of the capital of Mahdism An on the threshold came out an old man on a donkey with a white flag. The Khalifams, we believed had fled to Omdurman and was at this very moment within his wall in the centre of the town but the inhabitants had come out to surrender. Only one point the old gentleman desired to be assured of: were we likely to massacre everybody if we let them in without resistance? The Sidar thought not: The old man beamed at the answer, and conveyed it to his fellow townsmen; on the top of which ceremony we marched into Om-

It began just like any other town or

durman.

village of the mean Sudan. Half the huts seemed left unfinished the other half to have been deserted and fallen to pieces. There were no streets, doors, or windows, except holes, usually no roofs. As for a garden, a tree, a steading for a beast any evidence of thrift or intelligence, any attempt at comfort or amenity or common cleanliness—not a single trace of any of it. Omdurman was just planless confusion of blind walls and gaping holes shiftless stupid-ity contented fifth and brutishness. ity, contented fifth and brutishness.

But that, we said, was only the outskirts: when we come further in we
shall surely find this mass of population great dominion. And presently we came indeed into a broader way than the rest—somethming with the rude sem-blance of a street. Only it was paved with dead donkeys, and here and there lisappeared in a colunder of in which green water festered Beside it stood a few houses, such as you see in Metemmeh or Berber-two large, naked rooms standing in a naked walled courtyard. Even these were rare: for the rest in this main street. Umdorman was a rabbit-warren—a threadless labyrinth of finy huts or shelters. 1000 filmsy for the name of sheds. Oppression, stagnation, degradation,

werd stamped deep on every yard of miserable Omdurman.

But the people! We could hardly see the place for the people! We could hardly hear our own voices for their shricks of welcome. We could hardly move for their importunate greetings. As They tumbled over each other like anter by is from every mud heap, if from behind every dung-hill, from under every mat. Most of the men still wore their gibbas The following are the custom returns turned inside outfit you could see the from the port of Nelson for last month: shadows of the patches through the sackcloth. They had been trying to kill us three hours before. But they sal-salmed none the less and volleyed "Pence

A. W. Crookston, of Glasgow, Scotland, of Africa and mewed up in Baggara is looking over the country in company with John McKane, of Bossland. Mr. Crookston has interests in muling properties in California, Algers and elsewhere, and is now looking for suitable investments in this country.—Nelson Miner. men from Egypt, plum-skinned Arabs, and a strange yellow type, with square, bony faces and tightly ringleted black bair: old women and little gives and mothers with babies at the breast; wo men who could hardly walk for dyed

cotton swathings muffled in close wells, and women with only a rag between themselves and nakedness the whole city was a huge harem, a museum

city was a hage harem, a maseum of African suces, a monstrosity of African last.

The steady columns drove through the surge of bodies: then halted in lines of a chony statues, the open-mouthed guns crawling between them to the front. We had come opposite the corner of a high wall of faced stones, a high twenty feet, solid, without a chip or chink. Now! This was the great wall of Omdurman, the Khalifa's Citadel. And listen! Boom—soom—a heary melancholy note, half bellow half walk. It was the great ombeys the war-horn. choly Lote, half, bellow, half wait. It was the great ombeys, the war-horn. The Khalifa was inside, and he was rallying the mulazemin of his bodyguard to fight their last fight in their last storaged.

Less than 3,000 men were standing.

surrounded by ten times their number within ten feet, of this gigantic wall

But for the moment we were safe enough. The Khalifa, demented in all he did through these last days of his perdition, had made no banquette inside its rampart, and if it was hard to scale it was impossible to defend. The plach would come when we went inside. One column moved off along the street; another, the 13th Sudanese, with four guns of the battery, away to the left under the wall towards the Nile. The road was what you already felt to be typical of Mahdism pools of rank stagation; hills and chasms of rubble. The guns fell behind to cut their river a bit; the infantry went on till they came down the brimming blue river. Here were of forts and the loop-hooled walls, and here, steaming screne and masterful to and fro, were the inevitable gunboats. Cr-rack! Three crisp Maxim rounds: the place was tenanted yet.

At the corner we come on a breach—500 cubic teet or so of fissure—torn by a lyddite shell. Over the rumble we scramble, then through a stout, double-leafed after tubes tenanted was transfer. scramble, then through a stout, doubleleafed gate, pulses leaping; we were inside. But as yet only half inside only
in a broad road between another high
stone wall on our right and the river
forts on our left. We saw the choked
embrasures and a maimed gun or two,
and walls so clowilishly toop-holed that
a man could only get one oblique shot at
a gunboat, and then wait t'll the next
came up to have one shot at that. We
saw werse things horrors such as do
not sicken in the mass on the battlesaw worse things—horrors such as do not sicken in the mass on the battle-field—a scarlet man sitting with his chin on his knees, hit by a shell, clothed from head to foot in his own blood—a woman, young and beautifully formed, stark naked, rolling from side to side, moaning. And yet we saw no one fighting man, and still we could feel that the place was alive. We pushed on between walls, we knew not whither through expectant emptiness, through tween walls, we knew not through through expectant emptiness, through

bising silence. We came suddenly on bundle of dirty patched cloth and lirty lean, black limbs of a typical dera bundle of dirty patched citth and dirty lean, black limbs of a typical dervish. He was alive and unarried and threw up his hands; he was taken for a guide. Next at our feet, cutting the road, we found a broad khor, flowing in from the Nile, washing up above the case of the wall. Four dervishes popped out, seemingly from dead walls beyond. They are towards us and probably wished to surrender, but the blacks fired as they dived into their dead walls sagain. They guide saw the water was not deed, and a crowd of men and women suddenly shouting up from the rear bore him out by fording it. Most of these flow reconciled foes had baskets to take nway their late masters foot.

We plashed through the water—and here af last, in the face of the high wall on our right, was a great wooden gate. Six blacks stood by with bayonet, while another beat it open with his rife butt. We stepped inside and gasped with wonder and disappointment.

From the inside of the Khalifa's own

from the inside of the Khalifa's own enclosure was even more squalid, an even more wonderful teening beenive, than the outer town itself. Like all tyrants; he was constantly increasing his bookguard, till the fortined enclosure was busting with them. From the height of a saddle you could see that this was only part of the citadel, an en-closure within an enclosure. Past a Lttle guard-house at the gate a narrow path gan up the centre of it; all the rest was a chaos of piggish dwelling-holes. Tiny round straw tukls, mais proped up a foot from earth with crooked, sticks, dome-topped mud ken-nels that a man could just crawl inte-exagginated birds nests falling to pieces of stick and straw-lucky was the man of the Khalifa's guard who could house himself and his family in a mud cabin the size of an omnibus. On every side, of every type, they jumbled and jostled and grushed, and they sweated and stunk, with people, For one or two old men in rew gibbas came out, and one or wo young men naked and wounded. When we offered them no harm the Khalifa's body-guard broke cover. One second the place might have been an uncouth cemetery; the next it was a gibbering monkey house. From naked havels, prestol in tunned to naked havels, prestol in tunned to naked being came out like vermin from a burning case.

They were just as skinny and shabby as any other dervishes; as the Omdur man Guards they were a failure. They were all very friendly, the men anxious to tell what they knew of the Khalifa's movements which was nothing the woen overjoyed to fetch drinks of water. But when they were told to bring out their aums and ammunition they became bit sticky, as soldiers say. They look ed like refusing, and a snap-shot round a corner which killed a black soldier began to look nasty. There must have been thousands of them all about us, all under cover, all knowing every twist and turn of their warren. But a confident front imposed on them, as it, will on all savages. A raised voice, a hand on the shoulder—and they were slipping away to their dens and slavening back to their dens and slouching away to their dens and sleuching back with Remingtons and handoliers. The first came very, very slowly; as the pile grow they came, quicker and quicker. From crawling they changed in ave minutes to a trot; they smiled all over, and informed zealously against anybody who hung back. Why not? Three masterless hours will hardly wipe out the restoral lifetime of slavery.

of a lifetime of slavery. Maxwell Bey left a guard over the arms, and went back; it was not in this ompartment that we should find the Khalifa. We went on through the walled street along the river front; the gunconts were stalk Maximing, now and again, a cable eratwo aheadas So on. until we came to the southern river cor-ner of the hold-and here was a winding ascending path between two stouter walls than ever. Here was a stouter wooden gate; it must be here. In this enclosure too, was a multitude of dwellings, but larger and more amply The Sirdar overtook us and the guns: the gunners had cut their road, and levelled the breach, and tug-ged the first gate off its hinges. On; ve must be coming to it now. quite close upon the towering shell-torn skeleton of the Mahdi's tomb. "The way proadened to a square. But the sun had some time struck level into our eyest he went down; in ten minutes it would be dark. Now of never here we were, opposite the toub; to our left front was the Khalifa's own palace. We were there, if only he was A section of blacks filed away to the left through the willed prissage that led to the door. Another filed to the right, behind the tom's towards his private iron mesque.

thought of Richard or ber want

We waited. We waited. And then, on ft and right, they reappeared, rather

traggingly.

Gone! None could know it for cer-iain till the place had been searched through as well as the darkness would. it. Next morning some of the aller Linies axowed that they knew He had been supposed to be sur-inded; but who could stop every earth. in such a spinney. He had belted out of one door as we went in at anothe: We filed back. For the present we had missed the crowning capture. But going back under the wall we found a very good assurance that Abdullahi was

mo more other. The street under the wall, now a breathing stream of men and women, all carrying baskets the whole population of the Khalifa's call facing to piller the Khalifa's call facing the piller the Khalifa's call facing the piller was no doubt about their good disposition now. They salaumed with enthusias! and lured most genunely; one flat nosed black lady forgot propiety so far as to kis my half Wonders omety so far as to kiss my hand. derful workings of the savage mind! Six hours before they were dying in regiments for their master; now they were looting his corn. Six hours before they were slashing our wounded to pieces; now they were asking us for coppers. by this time the darkling streets were cacked with men and horses and guns and camels of the inpouring army. You dragged slong a mile an hour, clamped immovably into a mass of troops and transport. A hundred good spearmen now but the dervishes were true savages to the end; they had decided that they were beaten, and beaten they remained Soon it was pitchy night; where mained. Soon it was pitchy night; where the bulk of the army bivouacked I know not, neither do they. I stumbled on the Second British Briged, which had had a relatively easy day, and there, by a solitary candle, the Sirdar, flat on his back, was dictating his dispatch to Colonel Wingate, flat on his belly. I scraped a short hieroglyphic scrawl on a telegram form, and fell asleep on the gravel with a half-eaten biscuit in my month. Next morning the army awoke re-

reshed, and were able to appreciate to the full the beauties of Omdurman. When you saw it close, and by the light of day, the last suggestion of stateliness vanished. It had nothing left but size mere stupid multiplication of rubbish. One or two relics of civilisation were found. Taps in the Khalifas bath: ship's chronometer, a small pair of com-passes in a boys writing-desk, and a larger pair modelled clumsily upon them; the dropping telegraph wire and cable Khartoum; Gordon's old Bordein, a shell-torn husk of broken wood round engines that still worked marvellously; a few half-naked Egyptians, once gov-ernment servants; Charles Neufeld, the aptive German merchant, quoting Schiller over his ankle chains; Sister Teresa, the captive mm, forcibly mar-ried to a Greek, presenting a green orange to Colonel Wingate, the tried friend she had never seen before such was the pathetic flotism overtaken by the advancing wave of Mahdism now stranded by its ebb?

For the rest, the Mahdi's tomb was shoddy think, and you dared not talk in it lest the rest of the dome should tome on your head. The inside was tawdry panels and railings round a gaudy pall. The Khalifa's house was the house of a well-to-de felleh and a dord ouse of a well-to-do fellah, and a dead donkey putrefied under its window-holes. The ersenal was the redunication of all the loot that has gone for a dollar a piece these three years. The great mesque was a wall round a biggish square with a few stick-and thatch huts at one end of it. The iron mosque was a galvanised shed, which would have repulsed the customers of a third-rate country photographer. Everything was

And foul! They dropped their dung where they listed; they drew their water from beside green sewers; they had filled the streets and khors with dead flonkeys; they left their brothers to rot and puff up hideously in the sun. The siench of the place was in your nostrils, in your throat, in your stomach. You could not eat; you dared not drink. Well, you could believe that this was the city where they are desired. the city where they crucified a man to steal a handful of base dollars, and sold mother and daughter together to be divided five hundred miles apart, to live and die in the same bestial concubinage. The army moved on to Khor Shamba The accursed place was left to fester and fry in its own filth and lust and blood. The reek of its abomipations steamed up to heaven to justify u. of our vengeance. G. W. STEEVENS.

Canadian Medicine

Every Cure Published Is Investigated by a Responsible Newspaper-The Advertiser Has Looked Into and Gives Below the Particulars of One of These Cures.

From the Advertiser, Hartland, N. B.

The Advertiser has come across still

another instance of the remarkable curative powers of the famous Cana-

WHICH HAS MADE A WONDERFUL REPUTATION

THROUHOUT THE WORLD.

dian remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, Mr. William Tedlie, of Lower Brighton, a prominent lumerman and farmer, came very near being a cripple from rheumatsm, the dread disease so prevalent along the St. John River. Mr. Tedlie is now 65 years of age. Five years ago he was taken with the first symptoms of rheumatism—over exposure, the stream drives and the general hard life of the lumbermen, paved the way for the lodgement of the excrutating disease. The symptoms first manifest were pains through the legs, arms and hands. Gradually conditions grew worse. At in ervals there would be man had so often read of the wonderful efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases similar to his own that he resolv-to try them. He says, however, that he was not hopeful of receiving much benefit, as he had tried many med cines without any good result following. He began the use of the Pills and by the time a couple of boxes were used he found they were helping him. Thus medicine and gradually the pains and soreness left him, he was able to sleep friend of this great redicine and urges similar sufferers not to experiment with other medicines but at once begin the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. tial paralysis, sciatica, neuralgia, por-tial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, nervous headache, nervous prostration and dis-ease depending upon humors in the blood, such as as scrofula, chronic ery-sipplies ato all disappear hefore a fair blood, such as as scrofula, chronic ery-sipelas, etc., all disappear before a fair treatment with Dr. Williams Pink Pills They give a healthy glow to pale and sallow complexions. Sold by the brains bis request that the control of the control of the first to be and to be the control of the contro



all dealers and post paid at 50c a hox or six boxes for \$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Do not be persuaded to ake some substitute,

TOBACCO CULTURE.

From information received, the conclusion is drawn that this year's tobacco crop at Kelowna is superior to any so far grown in that favored section of the province, for although the area under cultivation did not vary much from former years, yet was the result more satisfactory, as a heavier yield was obtained and the leaf owing to climate conditions is of a very super-ier quality. The crop is estimated at 10,000 pounds in weight, and as the whole of this will be consumed locally, that is manufactured into cigars in the immediate neighborhood, those connected with the industry will reap the full benefit, and will be no doubt well rewarded for their energy.

That there is a bright future ahead

for those engaged in this industry, the present season has amply demonstrated, and as far as expert opinion goes, it is held that the Okanagan Missier, sion valley is peculiarly adapted to tobac co culture, as not only does the soil contain an abundance of food suitable to the nourishment of the plant, the even yethigh atmospheric temperature of the valley is conducive to its full development and as the weather can almost be count is conductive to its full development ed upon to be of the brightest during harvest time, the crop is gathered under conditions not enjoyed in many localities in which this industry receives much at

tention. Then, again, there are other features attending the culture of tobacco in this valley, the principal of which may be said to be, that success has attended the growing of those varieties of the plant which are, most in demand by cigar manufacturers, and this in itself is of paramount consideration, for the very reason that the product will net to the grower a much higher price than if those varieties could be cultivated, which generally enter into the composition of inferior cigars and plug tobaccos. Under these circumstances there seems to be no ap-Then, again, there are other features circumstances there seems to be no ap-parent reason why the future should not see tobacco culture in the above valley assume large proportions, and as ex-ample is better than precept, if may be that if such is the case, gradually the industry may spread to valleys more remote but perhaps none the less suitable to the prosecution of the industry.—Midway Advance.

TABULOUSLY RICH

Quartz Ledge Found near Skagway Which Assays Over a Thous-and Dollars to the Ton.

News was brought from Skagway by News was brought from Skagway by the steamer Amur of the discovery of a very rich quartz ledge near the gateway city, which assays over \$1,000 to the ton. The big find was made by F. F. and W. L. Redman and R. Carlson, They left Skagway early in September on a prospecting tour, and went direct to White Lake, a distance of fifty miles. At the latter place they began the work of quartz prospecting. Traveling in the direction of Taku Arm, they came upon a ledge, on the surface of which gold could be seen protruding from the rock, Investigation of the from the rock, Investigation ledge, wherever it cropped made and in every case gold could be seen with the naked eye in all parts of the bared rock. The ledge is from three to four feet in width, and is probably several miles in length. The Redman party returned to Skagway last Sunday with samples of quartz taken from various points along the ledge. These samples have been tested by the various local assayers, and in no case have they been found to go less than \$1,000 in gold to the ton. The ledge from which the samples were taken is located within twenty-five miles of the surveyed route of the White Pass and Yukon railway, now in course of construction, and Mr. Redman says the country from the proposed railroad line to the mineral belt is practically level, and easy to travel. In addition samples have been tested by the varilevel and easy to travel. In addition to the ledge from which the samples were taken, the prospectors allege that there are various other ledges in that country equally as rich.

Takn is within four days easy travely foot with a pack, from Skagway. he Redman's, father and son, and Carlson, each located claims, but are not yet willing to give full information regarding that country that may be required. From the samples of ore exhibited, it is safe to assert that this is by far the richest quartz find made in Alaska.

TURNERISM IS DEAD. There are some who hold that a royal commission should be appointed to enquire into the dismissal of the Turner government by Lient-Governor Mc-Innes. The Victoria Colonist is of this opinion and so is Col. Baker, who was a member of the late ministry. This course has been suggested, not so much to discipline the Lieutenant-Governor. should he be found in the wrong, which is not probable, as to embarrass the present government and make a possible opening for the return of the Turner party to power. It seems to be the be-lief in some quarters that if another election could be forced and the conworse. At in ervals there would be an abatement of, the malady, but for months each year he was very hearly theirless. The pain was so agonizing that sleep was out of the question, and to work was impossible. The afficted Rule after the Turner pattern can er be revived in this province. Wi any opposition whatever it would have died of its own weakness, but it would have pulled the province down with it. Whatever it may have been at first, it became the most incapable government not to speak of the venality which many of its acts suggested, ever inflicted up on a province in Canada. When the encouraged he continued the use of the province was small in population and comparatively unimportant in its rela-tion to the other provinces, this ring soreness left nim, he was able to sleep soundly, and enjoyed an excellent appetite. In fact after using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for less than two months Mr. Tedlie says he found himself in the best of health. He is now a warm to the other provinces, this ring rule was borne with by those who were not able to free themselves from it, but as soon as British Columbia began to attract population and enter upon the career of development which will place her in the front rank among the provinces of the Dominion, it was seen that were numbered. Let it come up for judgment again and no appeal to Conser vatives will save it from condemnation. because Conservatives have the interests of the province at heart and the late administration had not. The people know what is for their good and they

would scarcely take up the incubus again, it cost them so much trouble to