

PROVINCIAL LEGISLATURE.

Second Session of the Seventh Parliament.

SIXTEENTH DAY.

MONDAY, Feb. 17, 1896.

Mr. Booth took the chair at 2 p.m.
Mr. SEMLIN presented a number of petitions for the abatement of the cayuse nuisance.

Mr. SWORD called attention to a statement in the Times of Saturday, by Mr. Wilkinson, in reference to his offer for the last provincial loan, and asked whether Mr. Wilkinson or the Finance Minister's statement was correct.
Hon. Mr. TURNER replied that his answer given the other day was perfectly correct.

Mr. KNOX moved for a return showing the amount of arrears of taxes to 31st December, 1895, under the following headings, viz.: 1. Real property; (a) land; (b) improved land. 2. Personal property tax. 3. Timber areas or leases. 4. Any other holding of land not in use by the crown. 5. The names of owners of land whose holdings are 480 acres or more, and on which taxes are in arrears on 31st December, 1895; the location of each such holding; the amount for which it is now assessed; the description of the tax levied, and the years in which arrears accrued.—Agreed to.

Mr. ROGERS introduced a bill for the incorporation of the Royal Cariboo Hospital. Read a first time.

NAKUSUP RAILWAY DEPOSIT.

Mr. SWORD moved—"That a respectful address be presented to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, praying him to send down to the railway company of the order-in-council in which one year's interest on the \$118,400 deposited by the Nakusp & Slocan railway company with the government was paid to the railway company; and also a copy of any opinion which may have been given by His Honor's Attorney General as to the construction to be placed upon the agreement between the government and the Nakusp & Slocan railway company, which justified the payment of this money." He said the public accounts show that interest at the rate of 3½ per cent. has been paid over. He read from section 16 of the agreement as follows: "16. It is hereby agreed that if the government shall adopt the alternative provided in section 4 hereof, then that the said sum of \$118,400, or so much thereof as shall be lost to the government owing, shall bear interest at the rate of three and a half per cent. per annum, and that all payments (if any) made by the government under their guarantee shall carry similar interest with half-yearly rests." The meaning he took from that, he said, was that the interest on one side was to its extent to offset the interest on the other, and he did not think it was contemplated that the government should pay over the interest to the company. He recognized that it is quite possible that the 40 per cent. of the gross earnings receivable from this railway by the province may provide against any loss to the government in the transaction, but at the same time he did not think that the interest on the deposit should be paid over now.

Hon. Mr. TURNER said there would be no objection to bringing down the papers, and he thought the house would recognize that the government acted in accordance with the agreement in paying over the interest.

LIMITATION OF FEE-EMPTIONS.

Mr. SWORD moved: "That a respectful address be presented to His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, praying him to send down to this house a statement showing in what areas east of the Cascades pre-emption have been limited to 160 acres under the powers conferred by section 8 of the land act amendment act, 1895." He wanted to know, he said, what has been the effect of the amendment proposed by Mr. Kellie at a previous session, to limit the quantity of land which could be taken up by any one person in West Kootenay.

Hon. Mr. MARTIN said the provisions of section 8 have not been put into force in any place.
Mr. KELLIE said his object had been to preserve the agricultural land in the district for actual settlers and not allow it to get into the hands of the railway companies. He hoped the government would keep in mind the necessity for some such precaution.

ROAD REPORT.

Mr. SEMLIN asked—Did the government or any member thereof, receive a report of the state of the road between Hope and Popcorn from Mr. Dodd or Mr. Kirkup during the year 1895?

SALE OF PUBLIC LANDS.

Mr. KENNEDY resumed the adjourned debate on the bill to provide a fund for educational purposes by the sale of public lands. He could not see how the government could hope to dispose of the land by public auction when no one wants to buy it at private sale.

No one rising to speak in succession to Mr. Kennedy the question was put by the Acting Speaker, and the second reading of the bill was carried on a party division of 14 to 9.

THE SPEAKER CONVASCESCENT.

Hon. D. W. HIGGINS, Speaker of the Legislature (who had been absent through illness for a couple of weeks), here appeared at the visitors' entrance behind the Speaker's chair, and was received with a hearty applause from both sides.

Speaker Higgins then took the chair, amidst renewed applause. Premier Turner in a felicitous speech congratulated him upon his reappearance and the prospect that in a few days he would be able to preside with accustomed ability and spirit. The leader of the opposition, Mr. Semlin, cordially added his congratulations. The Speaker feelingly acknowledged these kind expressions, which he said almost compensated him for the great suffering through which he had passed. He felt that had his illness not come on when and as it had, the result might have been more serious later on; and as it is he hoped to be back in a few days restored to his usual health. After a few minutes the Speaker called Mr. Booth again to the chair, and himself received the individual congratulations of the members before returning home.

SCHOOL ACT AMENDMENTS.

Mr. COTTON resumed the debate on the second reading of the bill to amend the public school act. He held that the paltry amount which can be saved by increasing as proposed the minimum number of children requisite for the formation of a school district, is not

worth considering in comparison with the hardship to the small rural districts. He called that this bill would shut up forty-seven schools, and contended that if the government is so hard up it would be better to economize in the cities than as proposed in the bill.
Hon. COL. BAKER was surprised at the ignorance of the bill shown by this hon. gentleman, and said if he would read it carefully he would find that the bill does not propose to close one single school—let alone 47. It is not retroactive.

Mr. KITCHEN read a list of the 47 schools which he held would be closed because of having less than the average attendance of 12.

Mr. HUNTER pointed out that the bill in this respect could not possibly be retroactive, and declared that if it were made retroactive he would strongly oppose it, as he did not wish to take away from any of the small school districts any privileges to which they are entitled under the act of 1891. He asked how the revenue of the province can be expected to stand the school expenditure if it is to increase at its present rate, which, as the Minister of Education says, is ten per cent. every year, for in ten years it would rise to half a million dollars. In view of this he thought it high time to take some steps to check this increase in the burden of education upon the provincial revenue.

Dr. WALKER would vote for the second reading of the bill, but wanted amendments in committee to place beyond question the rights of the small rural districts.

Mr. SWORD moved that the bill be read a second time this day six months.
Hon. COL. BAKER said the opponents of the bill have harped upon one string that it will close a number of schools, but he would say again that it will not close a single one. As would be proved by reference to the paper there are a number of amendments to be moved in committee, in accordance with suggestions from the city school boards; and as he had stated before, the government are quite prepared to accept suggestions from the house for its further improvement. If it is thought that it will close any school now open this could be remedied in committee.

Mr. SEMLIN argued that it is not in accordance with the principles of responsible government for the government to bring down a bill supposed to represent their sentiments, and then to offer to change these sentiments when criticized by the house.

Hon. Mr. POOLEY expressed surprise at such argument by the leader of the opposition. The Minister of Education came before the house saying, "Here is a bill which will not close any school"; the opposition said, "By its language it will have the effect of closing several schools"; and the Minister of Education replied, "Well if that is down to be the case we can alter the language in committee." That is a very different thing to changing his sentiments as stated.

After further discussion the six months' hiatus was negatived on a party division of 10 to 19, and the second reading was agreed to on the same division reversed.

ADJOURNMENT.

Hon. Mr. TURNER moved a resolution standing on the order paper in the name of the chairman of the private bills committee, that the house at its rising do stand adjourned until Thursday next. He explained, as before, that this is to enable the committee to have time to deal with the many bills now before them.

Mr. COTTON, as a member of the committee, heartily supported the resolution. He doubted, however, whether the adjournment proposed would be long enough for the purposes of the committee.

MOTION AGREED TO.

ASSESSMENT ACT.

Hon. Mr. TURNER presented a message from the Lieutenant-Governor transmitting a bill to amend the assessment and amending acts, 1895. The message was considered in committee, Mr. Hunter in the chair. Bill read a first time.

The Royal Inland Hospital bill and the bill to amend the Cariboo road bill were read a third time and passed.

The debate on the second reading of the bill to amend the act relating to fire insurance policies was resumed. Bill read a second time, after unimportant discussion.

The line fences and water courses bill (Mr. Graham) was read a second time.
A petition from wholesale merchants and property holders of Vancouver in favor of traction engines on the Cariboo road was presented by Mr. Rogers.

CARIBOO ROAD.

Mr. ADAMS moved the second reading of the bill to preserve the Cariboo wagon road between Ashcroft and Barkerville by prohibiting the use of tires narrower than certain specified widths after one year from the 1st of March next. He did not think that anyone would deny the benefit to the roads of using only wide tires, and he did not think great expense would be entailed on the teamsters, as new tires have to be procured from time to time anyway.

Mr. SEMLIN thought this bill would be very unpopular, and would involve a great deal of unnecessary expense to the farmers of the community affected, as they are already supplied with wagons with narrower tires than those provided for, and these wagons will not require new tires for many years to come.

Mr. SATTIN also was opposed to the bill. He did not think that narrow tires do much harm to the roads in that district, while he was informed that with a four-horse team at least five hundred pounds more can be drawn on narrow tires than on wide tires such as proposed. He had given notice of an amendment which would practically exempt his part of the country from the operation of the bill, this being as follows: "No person shall be deemed to have contravened the provisions of this act unless such person had drawn, or caused to be drawn, a wagon, or vehicle loaded with more than the weight of the load, on the said road, more than twenty miles at the time of the alleged infraction of this act."

Hon. Mr. MARTIN pointed out that the effect of the use of wide tires had been to greatly improve the state of the roads on Vancouver island, and from what he had seen of the roads in the Cariboo country, he thought this bill is just what is needed there.

Mr. STODDART felt that this bill would entail a great deal of unnecessary expense on the teamsters, and he would therefore oppose it.

Mr. ROGERS said he knew a number

of teamsters who are in favor of such a provision as contained in this bill, and he believed it would be a benefit to all concerned.

Hon. Mr. Eberts and Major Mutter spoke from the experience of their sections in favor of the bill; and Mr. Kellie thought it should be applied to the whole province. Hon. Col. Baker also spoke in support of the second reading. Bill read a second time.

The house adjourned at 5:10 p.m.

MR. FORSTER'S POSITION.

In his speech on the school lands sale bill Mr. Forster was reported in this paper to have said: "He thought that instead of sacrificing the provincial assets as proposed the government should boldly face now the present position, which unfortunately demands an increase of the taxation." Mr. Forster wishes it stated that he did not advocate, as might be understood from this report, any present increase of taxation. The idea of a tax to cover what the government should economize where ever economy is possible; make the balance of the last loan yet on hand go as far as possible, and trust to returning the loan by the sale of the school lands which the timber belonging to the province will assuredly bring in the near future, to avoid the necessity for the increased taxation which otherwise would become inevitable.

THEIR ANNUAL CONCERT.

The Euphonic Orchestral society celebrated their second annual concert, a very successful concert in the A.O.U.W. hall yesterday evening, a large and appreciative audience attending. The orchestra under the direction of Mr. E. G. Wickens, consisted of 100 members, the greater part of the programme and an auxiliary orchestra of very little folks, to use theatrical parlance, "brought down the house," giving a selection from the operas of "The Pirates of Penzance" and "The Mikado." Mr. Clement Rowland sang "True Love and Death" and "Madeline" in his usual style, which is tantamount to saying he sang well, while Mr. P. Gordon gave the "Storm Cloud" and "The Scout," very tastefully. Upon Mrs. Rowland's rendering of "My Sailor Love" and "Sunshine and Rain" there need be no comments; she sang in her usual charming manner. Prof. Reardon presided, and amused the audience with his sketches in white chalk. A string quartette composed of Messrs. A. Bantly, E. G. Wickens, B. Bantly and E. Rochon played with great effect. Mr. E. Rochon executed a violin solo entitled "Home, Sweet Home" splendidly, the orchestra accompanying him. The selection was composed especially for this concert by Mr. E. G. Wickens. The orchestra for the occasion was a large and efficient one, made up as follows:

First Violins—Messrs. Frank Hix, A. Bantly, Mrs. H. R. Foot and Miss H. Boorman.
Second Violins—Mr. B. Bantly, Mr. E. Rochon, and Mr. F. Kay.
Violas—Mr. Wilson, and Mr. E. G. Wickens.
Cello—Mr. E. Rochon.
Double Bass—Mr. P. Reardon.
Flutes—Miss G. Collis and Miss E. Locke.
Trombones—Mr. E. Rochon.
Piano—Mrs. H. R. Foot and Master T. Brooker.
Clarionets—Mr. M. Bantly and Mr. E. Muriset.
Drums—C. C. Muriset.
Cornet—Miss B. Rochon.
Accompanist—Mr. H. R. Foot.
Little Children's Orchestra—Hilare Rochon (9), James Langley (10), Bertie Rochon (10), J. J. Langley (10), Fredrick (12), Birdie Brooker (9), Jimmie Locke (6), Nettie Locke (7), Freddie Locke (4) and Fred Muriset (15).

FATALITY SHOT.

BARRIE, Feb. 18.—This morning J. A. Strath, manager of the Bank of Commerce in this city, was shot and killed by a bullet from an unknown man, who called at his house, and upon Mr. Strath's appearance drew a revolver and shot him. Mr. Strath was one of the most popular bankers in the province, and no effort will be spared to capture the murderer. It was learned later that Mr. J. A. Strath met his death at the hands of Michael Brennan, a farm laborer. Brennan came to the residence and requested Mr. Strath to make his appearance in the court, Brennan, without a moment's warning, drew a revolver and fired. The report alarmed the household, and though medical aid was summoned at once, Mr. Strath lived only half an hour. The murderer walked coolly down the street and gave himself up to the police. Asked as to what his motive was, he said: "It was because he was a banker." He was taken into custody, but it was not till he had been made to surrender the weapon, which was a 44-calibre British bull-dog.

A Profitable Delicacy.

Considerable quantities of white currants preserved in extracted honey have been imported lately from France, and are selling freely, at long prices to dealers in fancy groceries. A glass containing hardly a gill retails at 25c. Evidently only the best selected white currants are used, slightly cooked—just enough to take off the raw taste but not injure the fine flavor—and preserved in nice extracted honey. This confection is not too sweet, but has the most captivating flavor, and is destined to wide popularity. Here's a point for someone to make a profitable little business putting up such preserves for market.

VIEWS OF A ROMAN CATHOLIC PRIEST.

Rev. R. C. Lihmann, of St. Mary's R.C. Church, Hamilton, Ont., tells of the Good Services of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. It is not the case that cold in the head, or catarrhal difficulty, is unknown in the summer season. Many are suffering to-day, and in some cases the disease takes the shape of Hay Fever. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is a most effective remedy in all such cases, as follows: "No person shall be deemed to have contravened the provisions of this act unless such person had drawn, or caused to be drawn, a wagon, or vehicle loaded with more than the weight of the load, on the said road, more than twenty miles at the time of the alleged infraction of this act."

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A SET OF PROVERBS BY FRANK BARRETT

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CHAPTER VIII.

"We will go on when you are ready," says Don Sanchez, turning to us.
"Aye," growled Jack in my ear, "with all my heart. 'For if these friends be of the same kidney as Don Lopez, we may be persuaded to take a better road, which God forbid if this be a sample of their preference.'"

So being in our saddles forth we set once more and on a path no easier than before, but worse—like a very horse top for steepness, without a tinge of any living thing for succor if one fell, but only sharp, jagged rocks, and that which now added to our peril was here and there a patch of snow, so that the mules must kick their ears and feel their way before advancing a step, now halting for dread, and now scuttling on with their tails betwixt their legs as the stones rolled under them.

But the longest road hath an end, and so at length reaching that gap we had seen from below, to our great content we beheld through an angle in the mountain a tract of open country looking like a meadow, green and sweet in the distance. At the sight of this Moll clasped her hands and cried out with joy; indeed, we were all as mad as children with the thought that our task was half done. Only the don kept his gravity. But turning to Moll, he stretches out his hand toward the plain and says with prodigious pride, "My country!"

And now we began the descent, which was actually more perilous than the ascent, but we made light of it, being very much enlivened by the high mountain air and the relief from dead uncertainty, shouting out our reflections one to another as we jolted down the rugged path.

"After all, Jack," says I to him at the top of my voice, being in advance and next to Don Sanchez, "after all, Don Lopez was not such a bad friend to me."

Upon which the don, stopping his mule at the risk of being cast down the abyss, turns in his saddle, and says: "Fellow, Don Lopez is a Spaniard, a Castilian of noble birth." But here his mule, deciding that this was no fit place for halting, bundled onward at a trot to overtake the guides, and obliged his rider to turn his attention to other matters.

By the look of the sun it must be about 2 in the afternoon when, rounding a great bluff of rock, we came upon a kind of tableland which commanded a wide view of the plain below, most dazzling to our eyes after the gloomy recesses of the pass, and here we found trees growing and some rude attempt at cultivation, but all very poor and stunted, being still very high and exposed to the bleak winds issuing from the gorges. Our guides, throwing themselves on the ground, repaired once more to their store of onions, and we, nothing loath to follow their example, opened our saddlebags, and with our cold meat and the hogskin of wine made another good repast and very merry. And the don, falling into discourse with the guides, pointed out to us a little white patch on the plain below, told us that was Ravellos, where we should find one of the best posadas in the world, which added to our satisfaction. "But," says he, "tis yet four hours' march ere we reach it, so we had best be packing quickly."

Thereupon we finished our meal in haste, the guides still lying on the ground eating onions, and when we were prepared to start they still lay there and would not budge. On this ensued another discussion, very indignant and passionate on the part of Don Sanchez, and as cool and phlegmatic on the side of the guides, the upshot of which was, as we learned from the don, that these rascals maintained they had fulfilled their bargain in bringing us over into Spain, but as to carrying us to Ravellos, they would by no means do that without the permission of their padrone, who was one of those that had whistled to from our last halting place, and whom they were now staying for.

Then, beginning to quake a bit at the strangeness of this treatment, we looked about us to see if we might venture to continue our journey alone. But, Lord, one might as easily have found a needle in a bundle of hay as a path amid this labyrinth of rocks and hard fissures that environed us, and this was so obvious that the guides, though not yet paid for their service, made no attempt to follow or to stay, as knowing full well we must come back in despair. So there was no choice but to wait the coming up of the padrone, the don standing with his legs astride and his arms folded, with a very storm of passion in his face, in readiness to confront the tardy padrone with his reproaches for this delay and the affront offered to himself, we casting our eyes longingly down at Ravellos, and the guides silently munching their onions. Thus we waited until, the fine ear of our guides catching a sound, they rose to their feet, and muttering the word "padrone," and pulled off their hats as two men mounted on mules tricked out like our own, came round the corner and pulled up before us. But what was our surprise to see that the foremost of these fellows was none other than the Don Lopez de Calvados we had entertained to supper the night before, and of whose noble family Don Sanchez had been boasting so highly, and not a thread better dressed than when we saw him last and full as dirty. That which gave us

THE BREATH OF THE PINES.

Coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, sore throat and lung troubles are cured by Norway Pine Syrup. Price 25 and 50 cents. It breathes out the healing virtues of the pine forests.

most uneasiness, however, was to observe that each of these "friends" carried an ugly kind of musket slung across his back and a most unpleasant long sheath knife in his waistcloth.

Not a word says our Don Sanchez, but feigning still to believe him a man of quality he returns the other don's salutation with all the ceremony possible. Then Don Lopez, smiling from ear to ear, begs us, as I learned afterward, to pardon him for keeping us waiting, which had not happened, he assures us, if we had not suffered him to oversleep himself. He then informs us that we are now upon his domain and begs us to accept such hospitality as his castle will furnish in return for our entertainment of last night.

To this Don Sanchez replies with a thousand thanks that we are anxious to reach Ravellos before nightfall, and that, therefore, we will be going at once if it is all the same to him. With more bowing and scraping, Don Lopez calmly but firmly declines to accept any refusal of his offer or to talk of business before his debt of gratitude is paid. With that he gives a sign to our guides, who at once lead off our mules at a brisk trot, leaving us to follow on foot with Don Lopez and his companion, whom he introduces as Don Ruy del Puerto—as arrant a thorough rascal to look at as ever I clapped eyes on.

So we with very dismal forebodings stride on, having no other course to take, Don Sanchez, to make the best of it, warranting that no harm shall come to us while we are under the hospitable protection of a Spaniard, but to no great effect—our faith being already shaken in his valuation of Spaniards.

Quitting the tableland, ten minutes of leaping and scrambling brought us to a collection of miserable huts built all higgledy piggledy on the edge of a torrent, overtopped by a square building of more consequence, built of graystone and roofed with slate shingles, but with nothing but ill shaped holes for windows, and this Don Lopez, with some pride, told us was his castle. A ragged crew of women and children, apprised of our coming, by the guide maybe, trooped out of the village to meet us and hailed our approach with shouts of joy, "for all the world like a pack of hounds" at the sight of their keeper with a dish of bones," whispers Jack Dawson in my ear ominously. But it was curious to see how they did fall back in two lines, those that had hats taking them off as Don Lopez passed, he bowing to them right and left, like any prince in his progress.

So we up to the castle, where all the men of the village are assembled and all armed like Don Lopez, and they greet us with cries of "¡Hola!" and throwing up of hats. They making way for us with salutations on both sides, we enter the castle, where we find one great ill paved room with a steepladder on one side leading to the floor above, but no furniture save a table and some benches of wood, all black and shining with grease and dirt. But indeed the walls, the ceiling and all else about us was beyond everything for blackness, and this was easily to be understood, for a wench coming in with a cañon lights a fagot of wood in a corner, where was no chimney to carry off the smoke, but only a hole in the wall with a kind of eaves over it, so that presently the place was so filled with the fumes 'twas difficult to see across it.

Don Lopez (always as gracious as a cat with a walkman) asks Moll through Don Sanchez if she would like to make her toilet while dinner is preparing, and at this offer all of us jump—choosing anything for a change, so he takes us up the steepladder to the floor above, which differs from that below in being cut up into half a dozen pieces by some low partitions of planks nailed loosely together like cribs for cattle, with some litter of dry leaves and hay in each, but in other respects being just as naked and grimy, with a cloud of smoke coming up through the chinks in the floor. "You will have the sole use of these chambers during your stay," says Don Lopez, "and for your better assurance you can draw the ladder up after you on retiring for the night."

But for the gravity of our situation and prospects I could have burst out laughing when Don Sanchez gave us



In an instant all his fellows spring to their feet.

the translation of this promise, for the idea of regarding these pens as chambers was not less ludicrous than the air of pride with which Don Lopez bestowed the privilege of using 'em upon us.

Don Lopez left us, promising to send a maid with the necessary appointments for Moll's toilet.

"A plague of all this finery!" growled Dawson. "How long may it be, think you, senior, ere we can quit this palace and get to one of those posadas you promised us?"

Don Sanchez hunched his shoulders for reply and turned away to hide his mortification. And now a girl comes up with a crock of water on her head, a broken comb in her hand and a ragged cloth on her arm that looked as if it had never been washed since it left the loom and sets them down on a bench, with a grin at Moll, but she, though not overnice, turns away with a pout of disgust, and then we go to get a breath of fresh air to a hole in the wall on the windward side, where we stand all

dumb with disappointment and dread until we are called down to dinner. But before going down Don Sanchez warns us to stand on our best behavior, as these Spaniards, for all their rude seeming, were of a particularly punctilious, ticklish disposition, and that we might come badly out of this business if we happened to displease them.

"I cannot see reason in that, senior," says Dawson, "for the less we please 'em the sooner they are likely to send us hence, and so the better for us."

"As you please," replies the don, "but my warning is to our advantage."

Down we go, and there stands Don Lopez with a dozen choice friends, all the raggedest dirty villains in the world, and they saluting us as we return their civility with a very fair pretense and take the seats offered us—they standing until we are set. Then they sit down, and each man lugs out a knife from his waistcloth. The cañon, filled with a mess of kid stewed in a multitude of onions, is fetched from the fire, and being set upon a smooth board is slid down the table to our host, who, after picking out some tidbits for us, serves himself, and so slides it back, each man in turn picking out a morsel on the end of his knife.

Bearing in mind Don Sanchez's warning, we do our best to eat of this dish, but, heaven knows, with little relish, and mighty glad when the cañon is empty and that part of the performance ended. Then the bones being swept from the table, a huge skin of wine is set before Don Lopez, and he serves us each with about a quart in an odd shaped vessel with a spout, which Don Sanchez and his countrymen use by holding it above their heads and letting the wine spurt into their mouths, but we, being unused to this fashion, preferred rather to suck it out of the spout, which seemed to them as odd a mode as theirs was to us. However, better wine, drink it how you may, there is none than the wine of these parts, and this reconciling us considerably to our condition we listened with content to their singing of ditties, which they did very well for such rude fellows, to the music of a guitar and a tambourine.

And so when our pots came to be replenished a second time we were all mighty merry and agreeable save Jack Dawson, who heaved could take his liquor like any other man, but must fall into some extravagant humor, and he, I perceived, regarded some of the company with a very sour, jealous eye because, being warmed with drink, they fell to casting glances at Moll with a certain degree of familiarity. Especially there was one fellow with a hook nose, who stirred his bile exceedingly, sitting with his elbows on the table and his jaws in his hands and would scarcely shift his eyes from Moll, and since he could not make his displeasure understood in words, and so gave vent to it as he did, Jack sat there in sullen silence watching for an opportunity to show his resentment in some other fashion. The other saw this well enough, but would not desert, and so these two sat facing each other like two dogs ready to fly at each other's throats. At length, the hook-nosed rascal, growing bolder with his liquor, rises as if to reach his wine pot, and stretching across the table chairs Moll under the chin with his grimy fingers.

At this Jack flings out his great fist with all the force of contained passion, catches the other right in the middle of the face, with such effect that the fellow flies clean back over his bench, his head striking the pavement with a crash. Then in an instant all his fellows spring to their feet, and a dozen long knives flash out from their sheaths.

[To be continued.]

VICTORIA AND THE YUKON.

The Alaska Search Light, commenting on a recent meeting of the Victoria Board of Trade at which Captain Moore, brought up the subject of trade with the Yukon, says:

"One thing is quite certain, if the head of Lynn canal belongs to Canada the enterprise of Victoria merchants, with or without government assistance, would soon have a good trail over the divide and a steamboat line on the lakes and upper waters of the Yukon. Though it is doubtful if the establishment of such a route could ever deflect the bulk of the trade which San Francisco now has, and which goes in by way of the mouth of the river, yet it would unquestionably prove of immense advantage to the miners of that section, and profitable to capital interested; but if owned and operated by Victorians, where would Juneau and its ally, Seattle, come in?"

Wouldn't Have It.

"And you think," she murmured, "that we could be happy on our present income?"

"Yes," replied the young man. "I am sure of it."

"And you will not ask papa for money?"

"No. Your father and I played poker last night. Unless he changes his ideas of the game I won't have to ask him for money."—Washington Star.

About It.

Mix—Good heavens! what's that noise in the flat below?

Marie—I'm afraid that you don't appreciate classical music. That's Miss Thumper executing a sonata.

Mix—Ah really! By hanging or slow torture?

A Minister of the Gospel is Pleased to Tell of the Wonderful Curative Powers of South American Kidney Cure.

Rev. James Murdoch, of St. John, N.B.—"I have used South American Kidney Cure with marked success. It will do all the manufacturers claim for it. I felt much benefited after taking the remedy but a couple of days. I have taken in all four bottles, and consider that I have received \$100 worth of good from each bottle." Sold by Dean & Hiscocks and Hall & Co.

CONSTIPATION CURED.

GENTS—I was in very poor health for over four years, the chief of it was Constipation. Not wanting to spend too much cash, I got three bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters and took it regularly. I can testify that I am now in the very best of health and feel very grateful to B.B.B.

ALFRED TROUX, Montreal, Que.