Terminal City News in Brief

President Estes Duly Honored On His Return From Victoria.

Diver Seeks an Opportunity to Locate Steamer Islander's Treasure.

Plumbers' Demand for More Pay Causes Adversity of Opinion.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, B. C., April 2.—Thieves broke into the Badminton hotel bar last night and secured $30 in cash and a quantity of liquor.

W. Just & Co., owners of the ship Bankleigh, are suing the owners of the City of Seattle for damages occasioned by the latter vessel running into the Bankleigh at Evans' wharf recently. Damages are placed at $85,000.

Diver Jas. Moore has gone to Seattle to offer his services in an attempt to recover the treasure from the Islander.

President Estes, of the U. B. R. E. was welcomed by a large number of his admirers at the wharf yesterday when he returned from Victoria. As Estes stepped into a carriage, the more enthusiastic of the crowd unhitched the horses and pulled the carriage containing Estes up the hill, amidst the cheers of the crowd.

There were more cases up in court yesterday arising from the U. B. R. E. strike. The charge of desertion against the three sailors who were engaged to work by the C. P. R. and refused to go to work after reaching Vancouver, has been withdrawn by the company. Another case was that in which a striker named Thompson was accused by a substitute named Dixon of saying that he would fix him when he got him up town." It appears that an Italian had been badly used by a substitute, and Thompson, who is president of the Steamboat Men's Union, and a delegate for the Longshoremen's Union, went with a police officer to try and locate the man who had injured the Italian. It was when on this duty that Dixon and Thompson got into an altercation. The police officer corroborated Dixon's statement that Thompson said he would fix Dixon. Thompson, however, denied having said it, and another striker called to bear witness, who was with Thompson at the time, also denied that Thompson had used the language it was said he did. At the conclusion of the trial Magistrate Russell and Magistrate Alexander said they would allow the defendant to go on suspended sentence.

YOUTHFUL STRIKERS.

Another case was a boy's quarrel. A C. P. R. messenger boy, a substitute, was stopped by Walter Jordan, the midget boxer—and son of Vancouver's worthy citizen, Walter Jordan, the rower, who asked him what he was "getting now." The boy answer as he should, "None of your business." The trained boxing lad replied. It isn't eh, your scabbing ain't you? "Go on," said the messenger boy "Your a scab yourself." Bim biff, and a left and a right from the little trained boxer on the messenger boy's nose and mouth stopped further argument. The magistrate asked Walter Jordan what he had to say. He replied, "He called me a scab, and I hit him on the nose." The magistrate, who was in a lenient mood yesterday, declined to take evidence, and was about to let the boy go on suspended sentence when he was informed that young Jordan had offended before. He then imposed a fine of $1.

PLUMBERS' DEMANDS.

The junior plumbers have demanded 45 cents an hour for the present month and 50 cents and equal rank with the journeymen on May 1. The junior plumbers or improvers are those who help the journeymen, being younger, or not so long in the business as the experienced plumbers who demand full pay. The juniors working in the shops in Vancouver claim that they are capable of doing as good work as the journeymen, and believe the time has come when the master plumbers should place them on the journeymen scale of wages.

The master plumbers spoken to, say that some of the juniors are worth the best pay, and others are not. The only objection that the master plumbers have is that they are not permitted by this demand to scale the juniors according to their worth. Of course the demand cannot be overlooked, but according to those spoken to, while some of the juniors will get full pay as they can earn it, those who cannot earn 50 cents a day, will earn nothing. It will be a case of every shop looking out for competent men, who are worth the wage demanded. Another firm of plumbers spoken to stated that in most cases the juniors had served their apprenticeship, and were as competent as their journeymen, and should get the same pay.

BORING FOR OIL.

Shareholders of Vancouver and Victoria, interested in the company boring for oil in Alberta, are still watching results with the greatest attention. The bore is now down 780 feet, and indications of a gusher are becoming more and more apparent. It was expected that a rush of oil would take place at 1,000 feet, but it now looks as if the oil would spout before that time. Mr. Trethewey, the engineer in charge, is so confident that a strike of oil will take place at any time, that he refuses to leave the camp on any account. The bore is at present in shale impregnated with oil.

B. C. IN GERMANY.

Dr. E. Meurer, formerly a resident of Vancouver, but now of Seattle, is visiting in the city. The doctor, who is an authority on mining, has recently returned from Germany. He says that the brilliant deeds of the Canadians started enquiries in Germany about Canada and British Columbia, particularly and as a result many Germans have been visiting British Columbia quietly to look around. They have taken back glowing reports of Vancouver and Victoria, and the possibilities of the province, and he expects much good will come of these visits.

NECESSARY WITNESS.

A new form of procedure was made out today for the first time by Mr. Kain, Crown prosecutor. It was the application for the detention and arrest of a material witness who threatened to leave town before a trial in which he was subpoenaed to appear. The clause to the act was passed in 1900 and this is the first application made under the clause of the act. It applied to the case of King vs. Nelson, rape, and the witness for whose arrest the summons was issued is the prisoner's son, and the man who originally laid the charge on behalf of his wife.

MINOR MATTERS.

The 4-year-old daughter of John Courtenay, who met with a serious accident on Tuesday by falling into a tub of scalding water, is doing well at St. Luke's home and will likely entirely recover from her very painful injuries.

The Rev. Mr. Nickson's auxiliary yacht is in port. Mr. Nickson uses his fine yacht to cruise around amongst his parishioners up the Coast. It is a fine craft, and a credit to the builder, Mr. Dafoe.

Many petty thefts are occurring in Vancouver.

The Rev. C. E. German, National field secretary of the Christian Endeavor Society is in the city.

Captain Newcombe, of the government revenue steamer Kestrel, has received instructions to get ready for sea. The crew are to be provided with uniforms.

A very fine moose head is on exhibition in Hope & Graveley's office. It was shot at White Horse, and has been set up by A. Humphreys, the Cordova street taxidermist.

MRS. McKINLEY.

Team Runs Away but Without Serious Consequences.

Canton, April 2.—Mrs. McKinley's team ran away as she was driving to the cemetery this afternoon. At the West Fifth street hill one of the horses fell and the team stopped. Neither Mrs. McKinley nor the other occupants of the carriage were injured. The horses made a plunge in passing several street cars near the public square, which caused the breaking of a strap.

CONSTRUCTION COMPANY FAILS

Toronto, April 2.—The Colonial Construction Company, which built the beet root sugar factory at Wiarton for the operating company, is in trouble. A winding-up order was applied for by different creditors. Defendants claim they put $397,000 into the building and plant, and received $150,000 in cash, $100,000 in stock and $150,000 of the sugar company's bonds. The stock and bonds they have been unable to sell.

Grouping Of Buildings

Choice of Location For Public Structures and Principles Governing Same.

Architectural Examples of Civic Enterprise and Good Taste.

Apropos of the fact that the citizens of Victoria are today casting their ballots for one or other of two competing sites for the location of the Carnegie public library, a movement that has, during recent weeks gained most substantial recognition in New York City derives a localized and specialized importance—since it points a way for the avoidance of errors of judgment that may very easily be made, and shows Victoria how the comprehensive development of characteristic beauty in a town or city may be systematically brought about, and without additional expense.

Reference is made to the formulated plant for grouping public buildings—schools, hospitals, libraries, police and fire halls, etc.—in consonance with an harmonious general plan, in order that when the designed collection of structures is complete, each unit in it may contribute to the symmetry and architectural completeness of the whole. It is by no means necessary that the several structures should be erected simultaneously, but only that due thought be given in the designing of every public building, and primarily in the choice of location therefor, for what the future may possibly entail—either that such buildings may have full value as individual architectural exhibits creditable to the town, or may support and amplify a general plan so that a block of buildings may eventually attest refined artistic public taste.

The grouping plan has been received with very general favor in New York, in Baltimore, and in several other of the progressive, well directed population centres of the neighboor republic. Its features are preventive of misdirected effort, however, quite as much as promotive of grouping where such is consistent and artistically advantageous. According to the Municipal Journal, indeed, the grouping plan gives promise of being generally adopted in every place with live ambitions and tangible hopes of future civic greatness.

In connection with the suggested location of the new Carnegie library opposite the Post Office (to form with the federal buildings, the James Bay causeway, and the parliament pile a series if not a group of public structures of cost and dignity) it may very well be asked if the library being so located would not conflict with instead of strengthen the general line of beauty, while itself losing its full proportionate value as an architectural example of civic enterprise and good taste?

Would it not be if located on Government street as proposed, an offensively discordant element in the architectural group, while designed to be of infinitely greater value to the city if standing alone and separate, or forming the first item in a future group of harmonious elements?

The essence of the New York experts' conclusions is—very practically—that unless any contemplated public building can be used to supplement and benefit an existing group by sharing and perfecting its general design, it is better by far to keep it entirely disassociated and independent, thereby augmenting its individual value as an item for the making of the city beautiful.

If there is a lesson for Victoria in connection with this latest phase of municipal policy in the greater cities, and there seems to be, it may be confidently pointed to by the advocates of the Yates street site as showing the unmistakable error of associating the projected library building with the existent line of James Bay public structures.

And lovers of taste in architecture will agree that there is food for serious consideration in the suggestion.

INSURGENTS IN CHARGE.

Rebels Capture San Domingo and Movement gaining Ground.

Washington, D. C., April 2.—The United States Navy Department today received a cablegram dated yesterday from Commander Turner, commanding the Atlanta at San Domingo, as follows: "All quiet. Insurgents in charge. Reports indicate an attack by government troops. Communication is interrupted. This goes overland to Cotai."

SKEENA DISTRICT GIVEN ATTENTION

Government Appoints Mining Recorder For Expected Rush of Prospectors.

A rush is expected to Bear river at the head of Portland canal. This portion of the Skeena Mining Division is reported to contain promising conditions for gold, silver, copper and lead. Some prospecting has already been done with gratifying results. As a result of numerous enquiries and from reports of the existence of mineral bodies indicating good values, the government has appointed John Conway, a deputy mining recorder in order to be prepared to record the many claims which will be probably located as a result of the extensive prospecting this summer. The entire Northwestern section of the province will, it is expected, attract much attention this year from investors and miners. Timber limits have been taken up by English capitalists who are making arrangements to install a plant for the manufacture of pulp, and several mining properties are now being developed under bonds which will mature at an early date. These mining properties are being thoroughly tested as to the extent and richness of their ore bodies, and there is every prospect of these mines becoming large shippers.

The Civic Cadi And His Court

The Coming Of The Klootchman And The Longing For Fresh Air.

How Phil Chalk Thought a Salute Was For Him and Became Woozy.

Oh, for a whiff from the Chemical Works,
A dash of attar of roses,
Or for some kind whirl of a kindly fate,
To keep smells beyond our noses.

So hummed the constable as he threw the window ajar. The court had been moved to the committee room, that the people might say where Carnegie's monument should stand. Kanack, a klootchman, who looked like the pictures from the early voyagers' tales of travel hobbled into the room, leaning on her stick, and the magistrate thought it might be better to move to the roof.

Up went windows, doors were opened—but the unmistakable odor of the clam and a thousand and one smells which would have made the chemical works a weak amateur in the smell business, filled the court, and remained, despite the breezes from the ventilators, while the old klootchman told the tale of how Jack, of the Haidahs, cut away her pocket and stole her chickamon to the tune of twenty-five simoleons. He locked himself in her room on the reserve, and she saw him through the window, as he cut away the pocket, and "capswallowed" the $25.

She hobbled out into the hallway, squatted on the floor and wept. Those present were glad to see her go. Jack, his scraggy moustache twitching, and his vacant hand waving—the other was needed to hold up his trousers—told the best story that he could, but it was not good enough.

He had come to town to find a policeman to have the old woman arrested for stealing the $25 from him, he said. He had also come to buy a bottle of whiskey, which he did for 50 cents, and he drank a little. He had not cut away the pocket produced in court, nor had the $25 produced. It was his money.

"You thought you'd struck it rich?" asked the chief.

"Nowitka," replied Jack. He had got the money for fishing. He had caught "the tyee of fish"—salmon on the Fraser river last fall and had the $25 since. He had locked the door of the room because he wanted to get to sleep and the old woman annoyed him by knocking at the door. Steal the money? "Halo." Why did he want a drink on that day when he had kept the money ever so many months? "Halo cumtux," replied the native, "tikki tenass muckmuck whiskey."

The magistrate smiled. Jack was not a good story teller.

"Three months" said the Cadi. "Kloon moon," said the interpreter. "Klosh," said Jack. And the barefooted old klootchman hobbled back to the reserve with her regained cash. She had got her money—but lost her room-mate for three months.

When Phillip Chalk bared his tawny mane and expanded his chest, with the huge daffodil dangling from his waistcoat button-hole, as the Guard of Honor presented arms, and the carriage of the Governor rolled up to the steps at the opening of the House, the ruddy inebriate felt proud.

A few hours later he stood before a bar—the bedragged—looking daffodil dangling from his button-hole, and he pounded his beefy hand on the bar and shook the glasses as he orated. Phil is quite an orator when he has a package. In a voice that hight be heard at Saanich, if not Nanaimo, he shouted:

"Give us right. If its death. Give us death, but give us right."

"That's all right," said the bartender, "here's your drink."

This was the beginning of the affair. Phil celebrated the opening of the House until the red flares were beginning to show across a brightening sky, when he fell into the hands of the police, and rested in a familiar cell.

About 3 o'clock in the morning he stood with a little contingent, some laden and some with part cargoes, in the Elk saloon, and argued in voices intended for the man at Spring Ridge. They drank as the rounds were put on the shining bar—and Phil was happy, at least he thinks he was.

Then someone got muddled on dates, and when he continued to argue contra to the other men, which was wrong, seeing that he was a little fellow, someone hit him on the point of the jaw, and he rolled in the sawdust.

His friend rushed toward the City Hall whistling, shrilling and shouting—Police, police.

Then he returned to the saloon—for his drink was on the bar, and the incident was forgotten. A few minutes later the argument started again, and the young man went over as the result of another tap. He rushed out toward the lock-up, but his friend—he who had previously shouted for the police—overtook him, and dragged him up a side street.

Then Phil lost interest, and he struggled out into the street. He selected a corner and imagined that he was a member of the House addressing a distant chair, till the officer came, and he slept peacefully in a cell.

When he saw the magistrate later in the morning, he pleaded guilty, and as a result will not secure another package for at least ten days.

Two artillerymen from the Garrison have decided not to ride a bicycle for three months. They came to this decision yesterday. On Sunday they found a wheel standing outside a Store street cigar store. They asked no questions, but took the wheel off to the barracks and stored it in a loft between the ceiling and the roof. Constable Claywards and Sergeant Haycock, of the G. M. P. soon got a line on the bike-stealers and charged them with the theft.

Now, it's no use denying it—said the officers. The Sergeant-Major knows you have it.

Gunner Powers denied all knowledge of the bike. Gunner Preece asked, "what bike." We ain't 'ad no bike," he said. Ultimately though,, he said, they had a bicycle, but had done away with it.

Well, get it down, said the officers, and Preece went up into the loft and handed down the bike. Some plaster also came down, for his foot slipped through the ceiling.

In the police court two civilians, one the owner, and the other one who had the loan of the bike, identified it, and told of its being taken from the store. One 'civvy' said he saw two gunners outside the store, and recognized one as Preece. The officers told of their interview with the gunners, and the production of the wheel from its hiding place, and then the gunners told a tale.

Powers had the first say. He had met a civilian on Point Ellice bridge and bought the bike for $10, paying five on account. Preece told of their promenade on Sunday night. He said they had "a wet" at the Lighthouse, and then went towards the barracks. They met a "civvy" and he sold Powers the bike.

Didn't you think it strange to buy a wheel from a stranger in the dark—asked the Chief. Wasn't it like buying a pig in a poke.

"It were a wheel, sir"—said Preece. It did seem strange. I thought maybe the civvy had prigged it.

Both went out to spend three months with Warden John, and in the meantime the defences of Victoria will be short two gunners.

The strikers did not occupy much of the Cadi's time. James McBride was charged with a second assault, for having planted his fist heavily on the face of William Snyder, brother of Proctor Snyder, for assaulting whom a charge is already pending against him. He was remanded until Thursday. William Lawson, another member of the striking union, charged with assaulting an Indian member of the crew of the Princess Louise, was also remanded until Thursday.

It was President Bulley's busy day yesterday. He is becoming quite familiar with the modus operandi of the court as a result of the troubles arising out of the strike. He applied for bail for the accused, which was fixed in the sum of $50 personal security and one surety for $50. Bail was secured.

MONTANA SHAKEN.

Fish River Blocked by Bluff and Low-Lying Lands Now Under Water.

Kalispell, Mont., April 3.—Residents of Helena Flats, five miles North, were terrified last night by an earthquake. At a point on Fish river, where the disturbance occurred, more than five acres of bluff land was carried a distance of 300 feet and deposited in the channel of the river. The dam is 300 feet long, and no trace of the former channel can be seen. The water is backing up and flooding the bottom lands.

Case Against A Physician

Was Further Argued By Counsel Before Mr. Justice Drake.

Case Concluded and His Lordship Reserved the Judgment.

Argument on the rule nisi calling upon the College of Physicians and Surgeons to show cause why it should not hear and determine certain complaints made by A. J. M. Inverarity in connection with the death of his wife in August, 1901, whilst under medical treatment during confinement, was heard yesterday morning in Chambers before Mr. Justice Drake.

His Lordship intimated that counsel should confine their argument to a consideration of the duties cast upon the college by the act, and that the merits of the allegations preferred by the complainant need not be discussed on the application.

A. E. McPhillips, K. C., who appeared for the College, contended that mandamus proceedings could only be invoked after all other remedies had been exhausted. In this application the alleged ground of complaint had occurred so long ago as August, 1901, and although a solicitor had been consulted at that time, no action had been taken. The act required proceedings to be taken within one year from the time when the professional services called into question had terminated. It could not be argued that the complainant could allow the period of limitation for taking action to pass by, and then afterwards ask for an extraordinary remedy when he could have taken steps within the period allowed by the statute.

Mr. McPhillips contended that the medical council's powers were discretionary, unless three registered practitioners had applied for an enquiry to be held. The case had been first brought up in operation in Ontario, and Chief Justice Armour had held that the powers were discretionary in an analogous case. He further argued that the local act was only intended to apply to questions of professional ethics, and not of grave offences. The council could take action to remove a practitioner's name from the rolls after a competent tribunal had enquired into and determined a complaint.

Mr. Taylor in reply said that the case of Julius vs. the Lord Bishop of Oxford shows that the meaning of permissive words such as "may," "it shall be lawful" is the same whether there is or is not a duty or obligation to use the power which they confer. They are potential and never in themselves significant of any obligation. The question whether a judge or a public officer to whom a power is given by such words is bound to use it upon any particular occasion, or in any particular manner must be solved without allunde and in general it is to be solved from the context, from the particular provisions or from the general scope and objects of the enactment conferring the power.

The Medical Act was passed for the protection of the public. The society was created by statute and endowed with the power of regulating who should or should not practice medicine and surgery. It possessed the sole power within the province of determining qualification or non-qualification, subject in some instances to revision by the courts. In all cases, however, the society must initiate the proceeding. The council must act before a court had power to interfere. The Medical Act furnished ample machinery for the exercise of the council's power. The present application was to compel the council to hear an application to strike a name off the register. The council alone possessed this power. A physician's intoxication would not be sufficient ground for an action unless damage resulted to the patien tif living, yet such a condition might amount to unprofessional conduct.

Similarly an action could not be successfully maintained under Lord Campbell's Act, for mutilation of a body after death as such an action was founded upon pecuniary loss sustained. The council should determine these questions and a mandamus is the only remedy to move the council to action.

The remark of the Chief Justice in the Ontario case was a mere obiter dictum. The point decided was as to the authority of the Medical Council to strike a practitioner's name off the register for unprofessional conduct in advertising a certain cure. There the council acted. Here it refuses to act.

Judgment was reserved.

DELEGATION MEET MINISTER

Matsqui Farmers Present Their Grievances re Chagres For Dyking.

A deputation from Matsqui waited upon Hon. Mr. Wells yesterday morning and presented a memorandum specifying certain grievances in respect to the cost of dyking operations. It was contended that the capital charge caused by cost of construction in the dyked area was too large, and that the land could not stand it. A good deal of clearing and underdraining had to be undertaken before the land could be made productive, and these expenses added to the dyking charges made a very heavy outlay per acre. The Hon. Chief Commissioner promised that the matter would be given careful consideration with a view of the adjustment of the difficulty.

The deputation of lumbermen from Kootenay did not wait upon Hon. Mr. Wells yesterday morning owing to the unavoidable non-arrival of some of the members of the deputation, but a conference will be held this morning at 10.30 in reference to licenses and other matters in connection with timber.

DEEP SEA PHILOSOPHERS.

(Edward Lowry in New York Post.)

A little red-headed boy, wearing a blue guernsey and heavy sea boots, clumped up and down the deck of the big Sunderland-built, four-masted British bark Principality. From the break of the poop he took twenty stately steps forward, swung on his heel, and came aft again. He was conscious majesty personified. From his manner of aloofness he might have been an admiral. It was noon, and the officers were at mess in the cabin; the men were having dinner forward. The little red-headed boy was in charge of the deck, and the responsibility lay strong upon him.

The black and shiny cook, his labors ended, leaned comfortably out of the galley doorway puffing contentedly on a little figure, beaming benevolently. He surveyed the drowsy docks, the shipping, and somnolent South street. His ear caught the measured tramp under the poop, and his eyes measured the sturdy little figure, beaming benevolently. He called to him in the soft throaty voice of the Barbados:

"Hi! You white boy, don' you want a potato?"

The overture was met with silent contempt; the round freckled face was set as a stone against temptation. He kept up his sentry-go unfalteringly. The cook looked amazed.

"Disshere is cert'nly a cu'is boy," he muttered. "Ef you don' come hyer when I call you, I'm shore goin' to lay your haid wide open when I lay my han's on you," he shouted.

"I can't come, doctor," pleaded the boy. "Don't you see I'm on duty. I must stand here and watch the gangway."

The cook retired growling, as the head of a truckman appeared above the rail, He was fumbling in his cap for his cartage receipts.

"Keep off," commanded the watch on deck sternly. "You'll have to wait until the chief officer has finished his dinner."

"I've got some wagon wheels for Adelaide" (the Principality is loading for Australia), said the truckman, by way of palliating his offence, as he retreated to his cart.

The boy kept his eyes on the ship, glancing aloft occasionally as he had seen the skipper do, until two messenger boys came idling along the dock looking with curious eyes at the ships and the strange men aboard. The boy was instantly alert, scanning the blue uniforms with the red pipings and braid with an interested eye.

"What sort are they?" he asked eagerly.

"So that's the way they dress these messengers out here. Rather a tidy thing that uniform. Knowing the town a bit, I fancy they have larks, no end. I should like to have a turn-up with that bigged one. 'E looks so cocky."

A door in the officers' quarter slammed, and the second mate stepped out on deck, smoking his after-dinner pipe. He was a type of the smart merchant officer. His flowing black tye was knotted man-o'-war style, and his cap was stuck on his closely cropped head at a rakish angle.

"Go along, Bowker," he said, crisply, and the lad went clamoring forward to besiege the black cook and establish a renewal of peaceful relations.

The second officer of the Principality is encouragingly young, having just turned two and twenty, yet he is as Ulysses, knowing men and cities. If all goes well he hopes to have his master's certificate tacked under the lid of his chest before he has gone far past four and twenty.

"I was trading down in the Black sea three years ago in a steamer with a skipper that was only twenty-seven," said the second officer.

"A man that comes to sea has got to keep his eyes open. Now I'm handling men that's been to sea twice as long as I have. All the time I've been in sail and 'cos why? 'Cos the reason I tell you why. When you go up before the board for your certificate they won't ask you anything except about how to handle a sailing ship. It's all sails and gear, and raising and lowering yards and stepping topmasts and t'gallantmasts, and standing rigging and running gear. Things that are of no sort of use in steam, but you've got to know 'em before you can get your ticket. 'Course when I get my master's ticket I'll pop out of these hookers as fast as ever I can, and begin to look for a berth in steam."

The second officer paced up and down the deck, looking casually at eight toiling figures on another English bark who, with backs bent, were walking round a capstan, slowly hoisting the heavy yard aloft.

"I sent all my yards aloft this morning," he said proudly: "we had to strike down all our tophamper coming under that blessed bridge. Even the jigger topmast had to come down. We aren't very heavily sparred, but we tower a lot.

"Were you ever out in the Australia trade, sir? China way, sir? Well, I've never been out there. I was one voyage to Bombay, but I don't want any more like that. There's no place for an English sailor in those parts, and a lot of yellow fellows in the fo'c'sle that can't understand what you're saying to 'em. Now, Australia's different. It's like home out there. You'll strike fellows you know, and maybe's there's a girl that can understand a bit of civil attention from a young fellow that's out for a lark. You can get a tobacco that you are used to, and see a good old English play. Now, I've traveled around the shop a bit, and seen a few things, but there's nothing equal to getting home again. That's a queer thing, too, for no sooner are you home than you get restless to be off again."

Forward the crew loafed at ease, the twelve able seamen in one group, the five boys in another. Their talk was of boarding-house keepers in many lands; of Kelly's in Liverpool, where a man may sit for a year and meet any friend or enemy with whom he has ever sailed, where the high ribald talk runs far into the night, and might means right. The talk ran from Yokohama to San Francisco, to Melbourne and to queer little white ports on the Arabian sea, where quaint and sudden ends befall the unwary and inquisitive.

There was a tale of a mate, who, so one old man solemnly averred, stood eight feet high, and whose fame had spread all over the seven seas. This bully, when he took the deck in the early morning would go forward to rouse the watch below armed with a capstan bar or a knotted rope's end. When he had sung out and the men came piling up, each fighting to be the first man on deck, he would stand by with his weapon and clout over the head the last man to appear. Somebody had to be last, and the mate was always sure of a victim. Sometimes he would knock his man insensible; one time a sailor's skull was cracked, and always one hand in the watch had a bloody head. That was a merry villain's ideas of keeping his men lively.

"And so," concluded the old man pensively, "when I slipped down the chains and hit the shore at Honolulu, I didn't have nothin' but a pair of breeches and two of them big silver trade dollars that you get down there, that I had brought away in my mouth, an' I guess if it hadn't been for them niggers up country, I'd a starved to death."

A gray, grizzled man whose beard was badly in need of upholstering began without preface and with a level, singsong, monotonous voice:

"So I goes aft and I says to the Cap'n, 'Cap'n Slocum,' says I, 'thar's a whale on our starboard bow.'"

"'Oh, go to blazes!' says the Cap'n, an' I goes forrard.

"I waits a space, then I goes aft an' I says to the Cap'n, 'Cap'n Slocum,' says I, 'thar's a whale on our starboard bow, an' she's a-blowin'.

"'Oh, go to blazes!' says the Cap'n an' I goes forrard.

"I waits a space, then I goes aft an' I says to the Cap'n, 'Cap'n Slocum,' says I, 'thar's a whale on our starboard bow and thar's 500 barrels of oil in that thar whale.'

"An' pretty soon we had lowered our boats an' we struck that whale, an we had got the blubber alongside, an' by the next night we had got them 500 barrels of oil in our hold. Then Cap'n Slocum come to me an' says he:

"'Go down in my cabin an' thar you' l find a jug of twenty-year-old Scotch whiskey, an' a bottle of fine French brandy, an' a cask of prime old New England rum,' an' says he to me, 'treat yourself kindly,' says he.

"Then I says to the Cap'n, 'Cap'n Slocum,' says I, 'I don't want none of your twenty-year-old Scotch whiskey, an' I don't want none of your fine French brandy, an' I don't want none of your prime old New England rum. All I wants is Ci-vility. Just the commonest, plainest, orneriest, condemndest, Ci-vility,' an' I goes forrard."

The old man's droning voice fell away into silence, and none of the men paid heed. Some of them had slumped down into comfortable positions and slept like the children they are. So that when the casual visitor left the ship the only sign of life on her decks was the young second officer pacing up and down the poop, his eyes set on the day when with his master's certificate in his chest he might have a ship of his own.

EDWARD LOWRY.

THE CIVIC CADI AND HIS COURT

One Night in Bar-room Makes Trouble For Two—a Wharf Street Mix Up.

Go bring to me a keg of booze.
And bring it in a wooden parcel.
"Whee-hooroo!" Pat O'Brien met Donald McCallum, and things happened. The last thing they remembered was that the schooners started to wobble on the bar as though the breakers were rolling and the sea high. One remembered a man whose buttons shone like four rows of shining moons, laying hands upon him, as he leaned on the piano as the never-tiring dacky musician jerked out in his rag-time way, "Good-bye, Dolly, I Must Leave You."

Then they staggered out on to Johnson street and awoke in the coop. It didn't matter how they got there, but when morning dawned, and that dark brown taste clung to their mouth-tops, they were there, and when they had rested sufficiently long on the water-cart to know that they were sober, they were haled before the presence.

The magistrate was on the bench, having sufficiently recovered from his attack of la grippe to give all who came their share of justice. The remorseful Scot and Irishman—for who is not remorseful when the headache is still with him?—admitted that they had. They could not hide from the law the package that they carried the night before—and the magistrate attended to their case.

When a man is first haled into the presence the Cadi demands but $2.50, as a general rule (although circumstances may alter cases) with the option of a five days' stay in the role of trusty—which means that they are trusted with brooms. If a man has already made his debut, it is accruing due that twice the fine and twice the time of enforced stay is his reward, and so it was yesterday. The Irishman was making his debut. Not so the Scotsman. He admitted having been drunk before—the books showed that he had, and he is to pay the larger amount.

Both men are still the guests of the jailer—for it may be that the police officers wish them to explain other things to the magistrate. Meanwhile they await the King's pleasure as gentlemen of leisure at the place which the siwash, with a sense of humor, calls the "skookum house." Some of those who visit it often say it is—but opinions vary.

James McBride, who, when working, is a fireman, and now is a striker, is in a heap of trouble, because he met the Snyder brothers on Wharf street on Thursday night. He was on picket duty on Wharf street—not that there is a war on on the waterfront, but because he considered it his duty with other strikers to patrol the street while the officers patrolled the wharves.

The Snyders were going down to the Tees, one of them to work on the steamer. McBride stopped them, and by way of passing the time of day, he planted his brawny fist—hardened by passing coal on many steamers—on the jaw of one of them, and when that brother went down, he proceeded to give "de other fellow a bat in the slats." The Snyders came out of the meeee with bleeding faces, discolored features and pain—their faces looking like a losing prize fight in the fifth round.

At this stage Constable Carlow appeared, and McBride ran, but his flight was as short-lived as his liberty, after he was released on bail yesterday morning. McBride appeared before the Cadi and was remanded. Bail was sked for and granted in the sum of $50 with one surety of $50—and McBride was a free man, for a minute. When that minute expired he was arrested nd conveyed to durance vile to await trial today on the charge of assaulting the other brother.

Jack, a West Coast Indian, is a man who believes in the saying that anything that is worth doing is worth doing well. His klootchman had $25 in a pocket sewn to her dress, like a bag, on the outside. He wanted the $25, so he stole both money and pocket. Jack took a sharp knife, cut away the pocket and fled.

Detective McDonald found the siwash with the pocket and the money in his possession, and as a result, he had a nice cell on the first floor at the skookum house, and an opportunity of seeing the magistrate this morning, charged with theft.

TENDENCY OF THE TIMES.

The tendency of medical science is toward preventive measures. The best thought of the world is being given to the subject. It is easier and better to prevent than cure It has been fully demonstrated that pneumonia, one of the most dangerous diseases that medical men have to contend with, can be prevented by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Pneumonia always results from a cold or from an attack of influenza (grip), and it has been observed that this remedy counteracts any tendency of these diseases toward pneumonia. This has been fully proven in many thousands of cases in which this remedy has been used during the great prevalence of colds and grip in recent years and can be relied upon with implicit confidence. Pneumonia often results from a slight cold when no danger is apprehended until it is suddenly discovered that there is fever and difficulty in breathing and pains in the chest, then it is announced that the patient has pneumonia. Be on the safe side and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as soon as the cold is contracted. It always cures. For sale by all druggists and dealers.

Westminster Hunters

Will Ask One Year's Prohibition of Grouse Shooting in That District.

Pheasants Are Plentiful and Extension of Open Season Advocated.

Gun License to be Asked for as Protection and Game Wardens.

From Our Own Correspondent.

New Westminster, April 3.—The annual meeting of the New Westminster Gun Club was held last night, electing the following officers: Hon. president, Mr. C. G. Major; president, His Honor Judge Bole; vice-president, Ald. Smiles; captain, Mr. Clifford Lord; treasurer, Mr. W. Irving Briggs; secretary, Mr. J. H. Vidal; executive committee, Ald. Holmes and Messrs. Geo. Cunningham, H. Bushton, Jos. Henley, J. A. McMartin. Two new members were elected, Messrs. Parnell Keary and Frank Kerchenbach.

The club re-affirmed the resolutions which it adopted last year and appointed a special committee to prepare a memorial to the provincial government. The government will be asked to prohibit the shooting of grouse in New Westminster district, on the Mainland, for at least one year, this being deemed necessary to the preservation of this class of game bird.

On the other hand, the increase of pheasants has been so satisfactory that an extension of the open season will be urged, giving two months, from October 15 to December 15.

Another more sweeping proposal, and one which is generally endorsed by sportsmen and farmers alike, is that the government shall impose a gun license, not for the purpose of raising the general revenue, but to form the nucleus of a special fund to cover the expenses of appointing game wardens and otherwise enforce the law, so that the province may not be denuded of its game animals and birds by unlawful means.

The New Westminster Gun Club will hold a big shoot here during exhibition week, this fall, and hope to offer a nice string of prizes, so as to induce a large gathering of Pacific Coast cracks. In the meantime a club shoot will be held on Good Friday, and during the dull season trap shooting excursions will be organized. The club's finances are in good shape and the membership is growing.

BOUNDARY'S ORE SHIPMENTS

Every Furnace in the District Now Cold and Tonnage Reduced.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Phoenix, April 3.—For the first time in many months the mines of the Granby Company are the only one on the shipping list of the Boundary for the past week. During the week the tonnage sent out to the company's smelter at Grand Forks was 4,512 tons, making a total of 132,762 tons shipped by the mines of the Boundary for 1903. The Granby smelter treated 4,450 tons of ore during the last week, making a totad of 81,983 tons treated this year.

Owing to a washout on the C. P. R. on the Arrowhead branch, thereby tying out the more or less unsteady shipments of coast coke on which the Granby Company has been relying for several weeks to keep its reduction works in operation, on Wednesday last the company was forced to blow out one of the two furnaces in operation and today the other furnace was allowed to go cold owing to lack of coke. This makes every furnace in the Boundary idle, but the Granby Company is likely to start up shortly both because coast coke is on the way, and because shipments from the Crow's Nest collieries are expected to be resumed soon now that the miners in that section have once more returned to work.

NEW YORK FIRE.

Two Persons Fatally Hurt and Ten Injured in Tenement Fire.

New York, April 2.—Two persons are dead and about ten hurt in a fire which burned a tenement house on Rivington street tonight. The monetary loss was $10,000.

INTERVIEWS SULTAN.

Satisfactory Assurances Received by the U. S. on All Points.

Washington, April 3.—The long-expected interview between United States Minister Leishman and the Sultan of Turkey took place at Constantinople today. Minister Leishman cabled the State Department that he had presented the President's letter to the Sultan and had received satisfactory assurances on all points mentioned. These relate to the recognition of the diplomas issued by American colleges in Turkey to native graduates, and a general admission of Americans in Turkey to the privileges enjoyed by other nations.

DAY'S DOINGS IN WINNIPEG

Bridge Worker Killed on the C. P. R.—Conservative Candidate Nominated.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Winnipeg, April 3.—A Galician workman named John Topolinsky lost his life while working on a C. P. R. bridge near Rat Portage today. A heavy timber fell, striking the scaffold upon which the men were working, precipitating three into the water. Topolinsky was carried over the falls and drowned.

The Conservatives have nominated W. Corgett for Springfield, Hon. Robt. Rogers for Manitou, and L. D. Briggs for Deloraine. Liberals named W. Fulton for Lakeside.

Supt. McCharles, of the city police force, has been reduced to the ranks, and policeman Beggs dismissed.

MINISTERS FOR B. C.

Pastors Transferred from Eastern Circuits to Local Conference.

Toronto, April 2.—In addition to the transfer of Dr. Prescott, the Methodist transfer committee today decided on the transfer of Rev. C. P. Conner from Bay of Quinte, and Rev. Geo. W. Dean from Manitoba to British Columbia.