Of Interest to Women.

Pretty Things for Fair Summer Girls.

A Noble Personality and the Lessons it Teaches—An Ill-Bred Woman—Notes on the Fashions.

O come with me, baby, to Blanket street,
"'Tis a famous place, dear, for tired feet,
Up Stairway Hill, across Landing Bridge,
Past Bannister Lane and then "Kissing Bridge,"
Where somebody always you're sure to meet,
Over the bridge and at last we are there,
Right in the middle of Little-Crib square;
The street is as white as the driven snow,
But warm like the blossom-time snow, you know—
Warm to the toes that are soft and pink and bare.

And speaking of toes, 'tis in Blanket street
That the five little pigs so often meet,
And the littlest always goes squeak, squeak, squeak,
Though the weather is never cold and bleak—
For 'tis always summer in Blanket street.

And the yellow bird talks as well as sings,
And the bumble bee hums, but never stings,
And the love lamps burn like stars all night;
O come, and be sure to listen right,
For the Blanket street birds say wonderful things.

A BEAUTIFUL LIFE.

I wish the world could have known her, for she would have done the selfish, cold, old world good, and I wish that I had the power and eloquence of Burke, that I might tell the sisters of the Home something about her, for I knew and loved her, and she did me good; and yet, all I can say about her would be simply said by one word—"charming." She grew up in the woods, like a lithe supple young maple tree, and she cast round her home and her friends the influence of a happy, cheerful, merry life. She seemed to be always happy; and, although sickness, poverty and sorrow were hers in more than ordinary degree I never saw her when she could not laugh and "make merry." She always seemed like a sparkling, dancing, curling, spreading, little mountain stream; rushing over the rocks, reviving wilting flowers, supporting ugly dirty scows, plunging under dark unoongenial mills and turning heavy machinery, and yet, rushing on to the ocean as clear, bright and sparkling as ever. If you went to her home she might have nothing but bread and butter; and yet you would have enjoyed the meal as a feast, for she would set the best she had before you, and you would feel that she enjoyed setting it there, and enjoyed waiting on you. She was not remarkably pretty or clever, and yet there was such a hale of brightness and charm about her that her little girls called her "awfully bootiful." There is one thing I must tell you about her; she always wore pretty things. She loved them, and she would have you love them too. No dingy, ugly browns, or sage greens; no tired grey or sorry reds in her wardrobe. Cheap? Oh, yes, they had to be. Inexpensive, at least, but delicate, dainty and sweetly pretty. And here let me tell you a secret. Pretty dresses help women to be gentle, patient and good. If you don't believe it just try and see. Baby's teething time won't worry you half so much if both "baby and mamma" wear pretty white and pink clothes. John won't scold half so much about the late dinner, if mamma and the children are in pretty becoming colors; and you have no business being cross yourself, because you cannot afford pretty ones, for pink, blue and buff prints are just as cheap as ugly ones. Won't show the dirt? Won't they? Well, my experience is a dirty brown dress, or a dirty pink one are just about as undesirable the one as the other. We lose our own self-respect and individuality when we go round in ill-fitting, unsightly garments, and may bear "false witness" against ourselves and our Creator quite as criminally as though we told deliberate stories, or spoke but half the truth. This friend of mine tried always, and only, to see the bright, blessed and helpful side of life and exhibited, when she spoke, trials and penury closed in around her, the spirit of the little blind child who wrote:—

How many blessings I enjoy,
That other people don't;
To weep and cry because I'm blind
I cannot, and I won't.

Ah, well, her life is not over yet, it is being lived, and whether the selfish old world knows it or not, it is better for her, and her smiles and joyousness. In her own quiet corner she is yielding an influence. Others take up the subtle charm, and thus—

Our echoes roll from soul to soul,
And grow forever and forever.

And may you and I, dear sister, "Go and do likewise."

AN ILL-BRED WOMAN.

The ill-bred woman may be well dressed—indeed, she often is—she may be soft-voiced, of graceful manner, and with a distinguished air, but "when she is all this and is still ill-bred, "the pity of it, Iago," for she knows better. One of these consciously ill-bred women was encountered at a recent Sunday evening concert at Carnegie hall. Yaaye was to play, and there was a great demand for seats. Men and women in long line stretching from the ticket window were waiting for a chance to buy places, when a man and a woman entered. They were well dressed, and had the air of considering themselves persons of importance. The man took out his money, and then they both looked with dismay at the crowd that preceded them. But evidently a bright thought struck the woman; she held out her hand for the money, and then with a most unpleasant and unbecoming who-will-dare-to-stop-me air marched boldly to the window, pressed back the line, and bought places, walking off in a moment, conspicuously jubilant. Her escort (it must be admitted, looked rather ashamed); he turned his back during the transaction, and only recognized her when she stood again at his side, proudly displaying the tickets. To get them she had deliberately insulted at least 40 persons. The worst of her offence was, as has been intimated, that she had the appearance of being neither ignorant nor untutored. There were undoubtedly times in her life when she behaved quite politely.—N.Y. Times.

NOTES OF THE FASHIONS.

Hats with high pointed crowns, made of coarse straw, in mixed colors are among the novelties in New York millinery, and plaited black lisse is to be much used for trimming. It is put on around the brim and made into bows and wings, or drawn together in the form of an aigrette. White hats are turned up at the back, with flowers or bows underneath the brim.

An outline of fashion as seen at Monte Carlo shows fancy waists without end made of elegant silks, velvets, and chine silks, of delicate pretty coloring, which are also used for parasols; very voluminous sleeves which are built with yards and yards of material, but no stiff interlining; skirts well stiffened and just long enough to clear the floor. And great is the variety of flowers used on one hat. The bonnets worn at this gay resort are glittering masses of spangles with waving wings at the side and roses at the back.

The latest novelties in dainty lingerie are night dresses, knickerbockers, and chemises made of accordion-plaited chiffon and trimmed with narrow yellow Valenciennes lace. To be sure it is a peculiar kind of chiffon that will admit of cleaning without ruin, but it is none the less exquisite in texture.

Dresses worn at the Queen's drawing room this season are of beautiful brocades, mostly of English manufacture. The court trains are arranged to fall from the left shoulders, or the middle of the back. The special feature of these is the color of the lining, which is made of colored silk, poult de sole, or moire. The debutante dress is of striped or flowered white silk trimmed with chiffon.

Mohair is one of the materials of the season, and is employed for skirts which are worn with plaid waists.

Silk crepon printed in Oriental designs, which give it the effect of being hand painted, is a new material for jackets, tea gowns and blouse waists. It is called Emilion, and is usually combined with plain satin.

Red and blue violet, pink and blue lavender changeable silks are used in contrast with ecru and brown gowns.

The pretty colored linen suits worn last summer will be in greater vogue than ever the coming season. White braiding of narrow and quite wide linen laces will be the trimmings used for these costumes, which will be adapted alike for city and country wear.

The summer tailor-made girl in her summer attire will, as a rule, appear in a kilted or box-plaited Norfolk waist or a chic jacket bodice over a drooping, belted blouse, a banded sailor hat and a four-in-hand tie, the suit completed by a pair of arched Dunlap ties, high over the instep, and in the finest kid, devoid of any sort of bead or patent leather decoration.

Velvet ribbon is generously used on both simple and elaborate gowns, but not always in rows or points, though these are both effective. They are made to simulate stripes on bodice, skirts and sleevepuffs, and these trimmings usually end in loops or flat rosettes. Jetted and spangled gimps are frequently intermixed and these ribbon garnitures, and black and other dark colored velvet ribbons are used as a background for rich lace insertions in white or cream color.

Among the fabrics for the summer that modistes are manipulating to be in readiness for the coming season's early and cease-less demands are silk ginghams, linen lawns and grenadines, exquisitely tinted and patterned French organdies, a large variety of fancy printed linens, Indian dimities, sheer Persian muslins and lawns, Hindoo batistes, nainsooks, Madras cloths, cheviots, Oxford suitings, covert and Galates cloths, white and colored piques, and a very pretty variety of plain and fancy vestings.

The general width of skirts for utility use will be from four and one-half to four and three-quarters yards. There are two popular varities, one with a corset front, with a wide side gore much slanted to take away the fullness of the top, with a full breadth in the back that can be plaited or gathered, as best suits the wearer. The second style is either gored on the front and sides, or perfectly plain, but in the back are three gorde breadths, each wide at the bottom, narrow at the top, and to be box-plaited at the belt.

Yellow and green in countless tones and tints are colors that appear to be growing more and more in favor, especially in the domain of millinery. Yellow chiffon, Spanish blonde laces of every pattern, and orange and olive velvets are much used as trimmings, mingled with primroses, tulips, jonquils and water lilies. Openwork lace straws are trimmed with ruches and rosettes of yellow lace, and double daffodils with rose foliage, honeysuckle blossoms, with maidenhair fern, etc.; and many of the fancy yellow straw hats are edged and trimmed with black velvet, making them very becoming to the weary, adding brilliancy to a clear complexion and very much improving a dull one. A spray of yellow, pink or scarlet roses—whichever proves most complimentary to the wearer—is added to the velvet decorations.

A NEW OCCUPATION.

It has been suggested by a clever writer that the "utility woman" is [illegible] of the present day. There are many [illegible] who claim a "specialty" who yet possess a general all-around skill which would fit them to be of great service to others and bring a reasonable recompense in return. The "utility woman" must stand ready to help in any capacity where, in an emergency, a house-keeper's services would be needed in the various homes in her particular town or locality. If she is a person of intelligence, and has had a family and home of her own, she should understand everything pertaining to the care of children and the management of a house, and should, therefore, be able to offer her services with confidence. The suggestion came originally from a community of summer cottages where there was no one who could be depended on in the various crisis which were always occurring, and a list of duties the "utility woman" would be required to perform was appended. She should know "how to manage a butler's pantry through a dinner party," be able to "help occasionally in the care of an invalid who does not need a trained nurse," be willing to "look after a child while its mother attended an entertainment," etc., all such services to be paid for by the hour. To this might be added the ability to pack a trunk properly and with expedition, for there are many cases where in a suddenly enforced journey such outside assistance would be invaluable. If this useful member of the community added to her other accomplishments that of being expert with her needle, she could be called in to help with the family sewing in an emergency, and even in large cities such help would often be most acceptable. Only the other day a friend of this writer was greatly inconvenienced because, her own dressmaker falling ill, she had difficulty in finding some one who would undertake to freshen up a gown which she needed imperatively for an evening. To the foregoing list might be added the closing of a house after the family had left for the season, and its subsequent opening in preparation for their return. A reliable woman who understands airing a house properly after it has been closed for a long season, and putting it in habitable condition would be appreciated in many quarters, and if she could be further depended upon to engage the servants beforehand, the return to town would be robbed of innumerable disagreeable features. In the women's exchanges there is a bulletin where workers advertise their capabilities and give addresses, but his, so far as the writer is aware, is the nearest approach to an effort to bring the work and the worker in this field together. It has been further suggested that some of the many philanthropic organizations open a bureau where this particular demand and supply can be brought in direct communication, and thus afford a chance for the "utility woman" to make engagements and establish herself.

WASHING FLANNELS.

Those who like to have well-washed flannels—and there is as much difference between waring well and badly washed flannels as there is between silk and wooden-stuff, find little difficulty in cleansing their own garments. Flannels must always be washed separately from the white clothes, otherwise they do not receive the care and attention necessary to make them perfect. Therefore when the other washing is out of the way, go down to the kitchen and cut into shreds a good half a good yellow soap. Put it into a clean saucepan with two quarts of water, and set it on the fire until the soap has completely dissolved. Then put it aside until the following day, when it should be a jelly. Two large pans will be required, both of which must be filled with water as hot as the hands can bear. Into one put sufficient soap jelly to make the water feel soft and soapy. It should have the appearance of a creamy lather. The flannels should then be arranged in their order of dirtiness, and each one taken from the heap singly, well shaken, and plunged into the lather. It must be lightly rubbed all over, and if any portion likely to be soiled—such as the collars and wristbands of flannel shirts—will need an extra rubbing. It is sometimes supposed that it is the soap which wants rubbing into the clothes, whereas it is the water. Then the flannel must be immediately plunged into the second water. Here it is rubbed through in just the same way, and turned, in order that every part may receive its full share of rinsing. When cleared of soap, it should be wrung tightly with the hands, or passed through an India rubber wringer, which will not break any pearl buttons there may be on it. Wringing the article in a dust sheet or white cloth considerably absorbs the moisture. Shake the flannel well, then hang it immediately before the fire or in the garden to dry. Flannels of washing flannels without allowing them to shrink is to dry them quickly. While drying it is advisable to pull them into shape. Bright, colored flannels must not be dried in the sun, as its rays are ruinous to their delicate shades. It is better to wash them in only one water, as the quicker the process of washing and drying the brighter the color.

GUINEVERE.

The King and all his knights have passed away!
Sir Lancelot will never break a trust,
And eaten is Excalibur with rust;
Vivien and Elaine are turned to clay.

White witch of winter and white bride of May,
Their bones are driven of the wind as dust;
Guinevere alone endures and ever must
While men learn faith, and women to betray!

Her rose-leaf lips are ever fresh and sweet,
Her ivory body is more white than milk,
Her hair more golden than the sun above!
She leads us sweetly with a thread of silk,
We love to feel our necks beneath her feet,
For only she has found the Grail of love.
—London World.

THE LITTLE WOMAN.

CHINA CREEK GOLD PROSPECTS.

Henry Saunders returned from China creek on Tuesday afternoon, says the Victoria Colonist, where he had been to look over some mining properties in which he is interested, and also to relocate the four claims, Alberni, Victoria, Chicago and Warspite, which were jumped early in 1894. Speaking of his trip Mr. Saunders said: "I left last Wednesday by the steamer Thistle; we called at Port San Juan, Carmanah and one or two other places, arriving at Alberni at 6 p. m., 22 hours from Victoria. Next morning I left there for the 13 mile ride to De Beaux's, where the hydraulic claim of Childs and McQuillan is located. They have a rich spot, the assay showing 50 cents to $1 per yard. Great preparations are being made for work there this summer. The next day we started on our climb up the mountain, and here the hard work commenced. The first claim arrived at was the Mountain Rose. They have made a deep cut in the hill side and struck a ledge from one to two feet wide of pinky quartz, free milling, and between good wall rocks, one of slate. The ledge runs east and west, and standing in the excavation looking at it the streaks of gold are plainly visible to the naked eye, and with the aid of a glass can easily be followed along the rock. The assay of this quartz shows from $500 to $1,000 per ton. From here we passed on up the mountain until an elevation of 2,000 feet was reached and we arrived at the Alberni claim. This claim was opened after the Mountain Rose and looked as well or better than the other. The country here is very wild and reminds one much of Cariboo. In returning I had a rather disagreeable experience. I stepped on the snow, thinking it would be better walking, but found it very soft, and in my endeavor to get out again the whole mass commenced to slide down the hill and I was soon landed in the icy waters of the creek, bringing up against a boulder with so much force as to almost render me insensible. This, added to a hard day's climbing, was far from pleasant. I returned to Alberni and took the stage for Nanaimo, 60 miles distant, where I arrived in time to catch the Victoria train. On the way down I passed Mr. Conway, superintendent of the telegraph line, and he informed me that the line would be in Alberni by June 10th. Yesterday at Duncan I met James Dunsmuir and party, who are now on their way to Mineral creek to look over the country. Mr. Dunsmuir said if they were satisfied with the outlook they should bond some of the claims and immediately start the work of development on a large scale. I am more than pleased with the prospects. Alberni is a second Cariboo and at our very doors. The wonder is that more miners are not to be found there. At present there are not more than half a dozen men on the creek, although, of course, there are more claims staked out, but no work is being done on them. One can leave here in the morning at 8 o'clock and be at China creek the next night. The hills are all of slate formation for four or five miles and the quartz ledges are rich in gold. What is needed is prospectors to find the ledges and then capital to develop them. The country is easy of access, and a miner could ride all the way there for $10. China creek surely has a great future before it, and this summer will see great advancement in mining operations there."

A VANCOUVERITE ABROAD.

All the Montreal newspapers to hand contain complimentary notices of Rev. J. W. Pedley, pastor of the First Congregational church of this city, who is filling the pulpit of Emmanuel church there for about a month. The Witness among others says: Rev. J. W. Pedley, of Vancouver, preached in the Emmanuel Congregational church yesterday morning and evening. At the morning service he preached from the text "Arise, O God! Lead Thine own. Remember how the foolish man reproacheth Thee daily." He was listened to with attention. In the evening he took as his text Exodus. iii. 2-3. "And the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a bush, and he looked, and behold the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed. And Moses said, I will now turn aside, and see this great sight, why the bush is not burnt." To Moses the bush was a symbol of the preserving of the presence of God. That was the lesson. Cast down but not destroyed, persecuted but not forsaken, perplexed but not in despair. Moses and Paul join their voices across the centuries—the one standing in the twilight dawn, the other in the full noonday light—both having learned the same truth, the preserving power of God. Isaiah standing midway between them, hears the same joyful testimony. "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee; and through the waves, they shall not overflow thee; when thou walkest through the fire thou shall not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee." By all these figures is set forth the idea that trouble, sorrow, need not necessarily destroy. There is an indestructible element in truth, in institutions that represent truth, and in manhood. Many an individual life has witnessed to the ability of men to stand the fire. By all the laws of reasoning they should have been destroyed, but they are not destroyed. Sickness has come upon them, bereavement has robbed them of their household treasures, the storms of adversity have caught them up and overthrown them, they have troubled back into poverty more than once, slanders and persecution have pursued them; and still they live; and not simply live, but are still true, have left nothing in the fire but what they could do without—have retained the most valuable qualities; though the outer man perish day by day yet they have been renewed in the inner man. We all have, or will have, our troubles. It is a common experience. The fire comes upon every one of us. The flames burn. But will they consume? That is the question. Are we fireproof? We will meet with temptations. We cannot avoid them. I know there are those living in a fool's paradise who fancy that in some way they can escape. It is a vain fancy. One can sympathize with those who are anxious to keep their children from the knowledge of evil—keep them as Adam and Eve were, in a state of baby-innocence. It can't be done. The thing is not the avoidance of temptation, but the power to meet it and beat it. That is God's way and it is the best way. "I pray not that Thou shouldst take them from the evil." That is Christ's prayer. "Blessed is the man that endures temptation." To him that overcometh will I give to sit down on My throne, even as I also overcome."

CATARRH RELIEVED IN TEN TO SIXTY MINUTES.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, distributes this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. 60 cents at H. McDowell & Co. 838-12

DRUG SMUGGLERS.

The United States Customs officials in Montreal have made some startling discoveries, which will cause great alarm and a sensation among smugglers of phenacetin and sulfonal not only in Montreal, but also in Toronto, New York and Boston. During the past year the authorities at Washington and elsewhere have known that vast quantities of the drugs referred to have been, and are now, smuggled through from that city to Boston. Special officers were sent from the headquarters of the U. S. Customs Department to trace if possible the gang operating, but without avail. The local officers were on the alert and have succeeded in getting "the inside track" of what promises to give startling disclosures in the course of a few days. The headquarters of the leader of the gang has been located in the East End, and he is now under the surveillance of a Secret Service officer, who, when the trap is ready to spring on the gang, will be arrested. He is watched night and day. Phenacetin and sulfonal are two expensive German drugs on which there is a very heavy duty when imported into the United States. In Montreal it can be purchased in large lots, at 32 cents and 45 cents per ounce respectively. In the United States it is sold, in the same quantities, at one dollar per ounce. This leaves a profit of $76.50 on every five lbs. the smugglers succeeded in getting safely "across the lines." The men at the head of the gang are wealthy, having accumulated all their riches by the smuggling of these two drugs. Naturally there is a wide field for the smugglers to "work" and they get orders for more than they can, with safety, get across, so every day they grow bolder and invent new schemes to get the drugs through. The most ingenious yet tried is the one just brought to light by the Customs officers, and which the smugglers are saved the trouble and anxiety of long roundabout ways trips in order to evade the officers. The new scheme is to drill out thick walking sticks and umbrella handles, leaving merely a shell. The drugs are then packed into the hollows and the tops neatly replaced, defying detection. In some of these oak sticks as much as five lbs. of sulfonal have been packed. By this new process hundreds of pounds of the drugs have been safely taken into Uncle Sam's territory and disposed of during the past month. Recently special agents from Boston seized a large quantity of the drugs at Vanceboro, Me.

They Never Fail.—Mr. S. M. Boughner, Lankton, writes: "For about two years I was troubled with Inward Piles, but by using Parmelee's Pills, I was completely cured, and although four years have elapsed since then they have not returned." Parmelee's Pills are anti-bilious and a specific for the cure of Liver and Kidney Complaints, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Headache, Piles, etc., and will regulate the secretions and remove all bilious matter.

ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS CASE.

Who Valentine Ily may be is a matter of general debate in the city to-day and no one seems able to answer the query. The facts about him are simple. He was found dead in a field near Powell street. There were no wounds on him and he was lying, when found, up against a stump, as if asleep, with a bottle containing what appears to be a remnant of port wine, near his head. Papers in his pocket show him to have been a married man and a post-office order for $14, in favor of someone in Ar Belin, Baden, Germany, was discovered on him. It was dated May 10th. An inquest was called for 4 o'clock this afternoon.

A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT.

Mr. T. Hazlehurst, of Brantford, Uses a Specific Remedy with Great Effect.

Brantford, May 20.—Interest has been revived here, through the published despatches about the Kent case in Ottawa, in the extraordinary recovery from diabetes of Mr. T. Hazlehurst, an esteemed resident of the town. This gentleman suffered very severely from the complaint, losing a great deal of weight, and trying a number of remedies without success. At last when completely run down, he determined to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and in an incredible short time recovered his health and strength. He attributed his recovery entirely to the use of this valuable remedy, and has recommended it in several cases with marked success.

A FAMILY GATHERING.

LIBERALS HAVE A PLEASANT REUNION AT OTTAWA.

The Leader Sanguine of the Result. Fraser the Stalwart in a Funny Mood—The Party United Everywhere.

At a reception at the Reform Club rooms, Ottawa, under the auspices of the Young Liberals, Hon. Wilfrid Laurier and other prominent gentlemen spoke.

Mr. Laurier was received with enthusiasm. He warned the young men that an election was at hand and that in pursuance of their policy the Government was not likely to give any indication of when it would take place. They even failed to give the House the information which it was necessary for them to have, and when he had asked them about that well-known order-in-council granting $2,500,000 to the Hudson Bay Railway they had forgotten all about it. They would probably bring on the elections like a Chief Justice the night, but he was afraid they had done and would do more thieving than stealing a march. The young men of Ottawa, he said, should be ready for an election at any time, even if brought on to-morrow, and be ready for a fight such as would send him two good representatives in the Commons. He congratulated the club upon its good work and enterprise and contrasted the different positions of the two parties in Ottawa. After reviewing the field he assumed that union meant victory. A wonderful change had come over Ottawa, and though it had once been said that the Civil Service was solid for the Government, from what he now heard he believed the scales were falling from their eyes. Many of them were being converted, and in this case the Liberal party was like the kingdom of Heaven, for there was more joy over one sinner that repented than over all the hosts of the saved. (Applause.) Let them not be doubtful but come in without fear, and he would give them absolution for the past. Mr. Laurier, speaking with conviction and carrying his hearers with him, predicted a victory at the next election. The Government, he said, were already defeated. It showed in their features and actions in the House. They had wavered between an election and a session, and had intended the former, as shown by their tours through Ontario and other Provinces. What they had learned on that trip had made them afraid to meet the people and sent them back to Ottawa with a determination to hold on to power as long as they could. It had been his pleasure to travel through the Northwest and Manitoba from the rugged shores of Lake Superior to the smiling waters of the Pacific ocean, and he had come back firmly convinced that out of the 15 members representing that section the Liberal party would have a majority at the next election. They had just won a victory in Quebec and one in Nova Scotia. Prince Edward Island was good for five members as long as Mr. Davies was there, and summing up Ontario and the other Provinces Mr. Laurier gave evidence in each that would warrant him in saying that at the next general election the Liberal party would score a victory. One thing he had always said and let him now repeat it, if the Liberal party were returned to power they would make the city of Ottawa attractive to tourists and the seat of government of arts, letters and science. They would make it, so far as they could, a rival of the city of Washington. They would do more; they would endeavor to make it the capital of a great nation. (Wild cheers.) At the conference in Quebec which ultimately resulted in Canadian confederation Sir John Macdonald had stated that they expected in 20 years a population of 3,000,000 people. It was not an extravagant estimate and they would have had it had it not been for the insane policy of the present Administration. By removing trade restrictions they would fill up the Northwest and make roads a great country. Such would be the country and such would be the city so that when organizing for the Liberal party they would be working in the interests of the city and of themselves. Mr. Murphy had said that their motto was to work with the good men and for the good cause. All that they had that was good in the country was the result of the work of such Liberals as Fergusson, Lafontaine, Baldwin, Brown, Blake and Mackenzie. "And this is what I expect of you," he concluded, "this is the work which is before us; I shall not fail in it; and I am sure, gentlemen, that you will not fail in it." (Loud applause.) Mr. Laurier then addressed a few words to the meeting in French.

Hon. L. H. Davies spoke with animation. He's leader had told them, and he re-echoed the words, that the Maritime Provinces were about to redeem themselves. They had all been Liberal until Nova Scotia fell away, and the others followed, but he was proud to say that his little island had stood firm. (Applause.) Last year he had traveled through New Brunswick and Nova Scotia with his friends, Mr. Fraser and Mr. Fielding, and the uprising of the people was wonderful. Several years previously going through the same district they had thought it a good thing if they could get a few hundred people to listen to them, but this time they came in thousands, and, what was better, they had brought their wives with them. (Laughter.) When he was campaigning he always liked to get at the women. Deep down in their hearts they could always reach truth and honesty. "I would advise each of you young men to have one and it will do you good," said he. (Laughter.) He was surprised to find everywhere in Ottawa, even in high society, the conviction that "those dreadful Grits" are coming in. The people were rapidly changing and no wonder, for it was a contest of free trade against protection, reciprocity against restriction and purity of government against wrongdoing. The members of the Public Accounts committee sitting as jurors might be perfectly satisfied of guilt on the part of the country, but to make the people believe this had been difficult, because the Conservatives would not listen to reason. The only thing to do was to convert the wife. She would talk to her husband and make a free trader out of him. (Laughter.)

Mr. Choquette then delivered a stirring address in French, being frequently interrupted by applause.

Mr. Geoffrion, the newly elected member for Vercheres, followed, speaking in English. He was brought from the ranks by the power of his leader Laurier. They should beware of that man, for they would be unable to resist him, either in the meeting or if they met him personally. He modestly disclaimed credit for winning in Verchères. It was the policy and the leader, not himself, that was responsible for the victory. He had had pitted against him three Ministers, but the country had been well educated by his late brother, and the people, being properly educated, could not be swayed from their opinions. He closed by saying that if Mr. Laurier said he must be elected again he knew he would be. The next time he spoke to them he would endeavor to do himself more justice and speak in his native language.

Mr. F. Fraser, of Guysboro, said they had had four elections hurriedly brought on, and he believed the Liberal party had come out even better than they had anticipated. By methods peculiar to Quebec, perhaps, Mr. McGreevy, who had previously been called a Liberal, was returned to the House, and then the Government claimed a victory and compounded the felony by having him introduced by the two Conservative whips. In Vercheres Mr. Ouimet had called upon the people to vote according to their God and their conscience, and that had been an unfortunate cry for them, because the people did vote that way, with the result that the Tory candidate was defeated. (Laughter.) In the Antigonish election he discovered a greater awakening and desire for a change of Government than even he had ever expected. As to Ontario, he did not intend to refer to that election, because no Liberal candidate had taken part. Mr. Fraser then took up the National Policy and treated it in his racy style. It had been forced upon Sir John Macdonald by his colleagues. He saw the National Policy ahead of him which had been compared to a bridge, and, there being no other way out of it, he had crossed the bridge. It had always been bad; this year it was worse than ever. There had never yet been a Budget speech without a reference to the National Policy, but this year there was no mention of it, and the Conservative followers sat behind listening to it and went to sleep because there was pure stupidity (laughter) to nothing but laughter.) They were like the negro at a meeting who was listening to a speech. "Now," he said, "I will be with the provisions of this bill—" "Hold on," said the negro, "are there provisions in that bill?" "Yes, certainly," was the reply. "Then I'll vote for it," said the negro. (Laughter.) He had a horror of the "thing" called the National Policy, which would soon be moribund, and when it was dead he would do as they used to do with murderers and their victims, strap the living and the dead together, and force him to have the gruesome consciousness with him always. (Laughter.)

Mr. Bruneau followed with an excellent address in French, which was much appreciated. Messrs. Sutherland, Landerkin and Gibson received an ovation, and gave short addresses.

THE PITT MEADOWS.

Much interest is being centred at present in the Pitt Meadows, in consequence of the dyking schemes which have been in progress in that section for the last year or two. From the railway track the Meadows never looked better than at present. On the north side T. S. Higginson's farm looks extremely well. He has erected a fence around his estate, which embraces in one field 320 acres, about 60 of which are at present being ploughed and put under seed. He has also built a neat house and a commodious barn, all of which so completely transforms the locality that old timers fail to recognize it. At present the water in the river is from five to six feet higher than usual, yet the Meadows are as dry as a bone. The big pumps have been kept at work at the outlet at the mouth of Katz Slough, which has the effect of keeping the water in the slough down to a point deemed by the commissioners to be low enough for all practical purposes. The work of the McLean Bros. on the dyke, has been pronounced to be all that could be wished for.

Now that the work has been all but completed it is to be hoped that all matters in dispute between the Government, the commissioners and the contractors will be speedily adjusted. Those who have carried this undertaking to a successful issue, after much unnecessary worry and trouble, should now receive their due reward. It is reported, and we sincerely hope that it is but a rumor, that the money appropriated for the purpose of carrying on the work of dyking has been diverted to other uses. In any event it is the duty of the Government to see to it that everything has been carried on according to law, and the terms of the contract, and that the commissioners have carried out their part to the very letter.

In all probability this summer will solve the problem of whether these lands can be successfully dyked and utilized. If successful, as we believe they will be, an immense boon will be conferred upon this section of the Province.

CURED OF CONSUMPTION.

DOCTORS DECLARED THAT THE CASE WAS A HOPELESS ONE.

One of the Most Remarkable Experiences on Record—The Patient Received a Doctor's Affidavit of Total Disability — Now on the Road to Complete Recovery—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the Life Saving Means.

From the Grand Valley, Ont., Tribune.

Recently an item appeared in the Tribune's Marsville correspondence to the effect that Mr. John East, of the township of Garafraxa, who for some time past has been in a condition of serious illness, was recovering his health. As it had been announced that Mr. East was suffering from consumption, the report of his recovery created much interest, and the Tribune determined to consult Mr. East and obtain the facts.

Mr. John East is about forty-five years of age, was born in the township of Garafraxa, and is well known and respected in the community. He is not a seeker for notoriety, but did not hesitate to relate the facts of his illness and the benefit he derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, when the Tribune reporter called on him. Mr. East's story is substantially as follows: "About two years ago his house took fire, and as a result of the exposure and enhaling smoke he caught cold and was taken ill with pleriesy. His condition continued to grow worse and he was finally told by his doctor that he had developed into consumption. "At the time I took sick," said Mr. East, "I weighed 160 pounds and was able to do as good a day's work as any man in the country. I consulted in all three physicians, but they told me there was no hope for me, and told me I was in consumption, one of them stating that my case was in an advanced stage. I am a member of the Canadian Order of Foresters, and a policy holder in the Massachusetts Benefit Association. From the former I received benefits for thirteen weeks, and so serious was my condition of health that I received a doctor's affidavit that I was totally disabled and could have drawn half the amount of my policy in the latter. My attention was first called to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills through the receipt of an anonymous letter urging me to give them a trial, and as you can see to-day I have much reason to thank the writer of that letter. I commenced using Pink Pills about three months ago, and up to the present I have gained in weight forty pounds. I am still using Pink Pills and from what they have already done for me I have every confidence in them and look to be soon as well as ever I was in my life."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People make pure, rich blood, restore shattered nerves and drive out disease. They cure when other medicines fail and are beyond all question the greatest life saving medicine ever discovered. Sold by by all dealers, but only in boxes the wrapper around which bears the full trade mark "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Pills offered in loose form, by the hundred or ounce, are imitations and should be avoided, as they are worthless and perhaps dangerous.

CANNING HORSE FLESH.

Portland, Ore., May 16.—The Herrick cannery, at the Dalles, has already begun to pack horse meat. Six horses have already been slaughtered and canned, and Mr. Herrick is now feeding a fine three-year-old filly on grain to see if the quality of the meat will improve. Samples of canned horse meat have been distributed in large cities, and if the demand warrants it 100 horses a day will be slaughtered and canned.

Fire at Aylesford yesterday destroyed the agricultural, implement and feed and flour store of L. O. Neily & Co., the warehouse and contents of the Massey-Harris Co., of Toronto and James Cochrane's pump factory. The total loss is $10,000 and the insurance $2,000.

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To the Afflicted

We, the undersigned are well-acquainted with Prof. Zimmer of 110 Abbott street, Vancouver, and know him to be what he represents himself as—a botanist, herbalist and specialist. To all who are suffering from dyspepsia colds, coughs, sprains and bruises of all kinds, fevers, colics, erysipelas, rheumatism, cramps, catarrh, asthma, La Grippe, dropsy, physical weakness, consumption in its early stages, private or chronic diseases troubles peculiar to Man and Woman, he warrants his herbs to reach a natural and healthy condition. The substantial solid men of Vancouver, who know the Prof. are named as his bail to return the money to all in this Province who gives his system a thorough trial and are not successfully treated by the use of his herbs, which are God's own and natural remedies for all diseases.

Robert A. Anderson, Mayor; Fred. Cope, ex-Mayor; James Orr, ex-M.P.P.; Henry J. Mellon, J. P.; W. Godfrey, Manager of B. N. A.; M. A. MacLean, ex-Mayor; Thomas Dunn, hardware merchant and ship chandler; John McLaren, Chief of Police; G A. Jordan, P. M.

TESTIMONIALS.

Professor Zimmer, Vancouver.

Dear Sir—It affords me much pleasure to bear testimony to the success which attended your treatment of various diseases by the use of Botanical Remedies, and the confidence which is placed in your methods by the people of this city and district. I believe that the Nature's primary remedies, would prove highly beneficial to humanity and I wish you every success in your efforts to bring them into popularity.

I am, faithfully yours,
D. OPPENHEIMER, ex-Mayor.

Professor Zimmer, Vancouver.

Dear Sir—I am pleased to compliment you on the success which you have attained in treating various diseases by the use of herbs roots, bark and berries, which I think are nature's remedies, and I feel sure that the benefits you have accomplished to suffering humanity will make you and your remedies much more popular.

Yours truly,
J. W. HORNE, ex-M. P. P.

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