From THE DAILY COLONIST, September 23.

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

For the Flowery Land.

Some thirty Chinese are going out by the C.P.R. steamship Sussex to Hong Kong, some of them to remain in their native land and others to pay visits to their friends. Part left by the Yosemite this morning, and others leave Wednesday morning, the Sussex sailing on Wednesday.

"Split Milk."

A milk wagon came to grief on the Gorge road Sunday morning and the milk mingled with the dust. The wagon lay where it fell, till a buggy, drawn by a spirited horse, came along. The horse shied, and a moment after the opposite side of the road was occupied by a broken buggy. Fortunately no one was hurt in either case.

"Most Modern Equipment."

The Mount Royal Milling company have just engaged the Keegan Milne company to instal the Crompton electric light system in their mills. It will be run by a dynamo capable of giving one hundred 16-candle power incandescent lights. It is considered a very reliable and capable system, which has given every satisfaction wherever it has been introduced.

Public Library.

Dr. McGregor is gradually getting the quarters of the public library into shipshape. The existing shelves have been placed in position, and there is room for more to be placed parallel with them, besides provision for more books on the end wall. The reading room proper will be larger than the old one, while in addition there is a room which will be devoted to ladies, or to those who desire to take communication of books of reference.

The First Fruits.

The steamer Rainbow, from the Fraser river, has brought down 60 tons of grain from Ladner's Landing, consigned to the Victoria Roller Flour Mills Co. This must be most satisfactory to Mr. Hall, who distributed a considerable quantity of seed wheat during the spring, his action having given an impetus to agriculture on the coast that cannot fail to be of the utmost advantage.

Sealers Return.

The sealing schooner Juanita re-entered port on Sunday, with a total catch of 780 skins in the hold. She also brought back, as far as the outer wharf, a very tame baby seal, which was a source of great fun on the trip, but which jumped overboard just as the schooner was coming into the harbor. By the Juanita news was received of the safety of Tom Doherty, at one time a member of the provincial jail force, who was lost from the Mary Ellen. He was picked up by a San Francisco ship and is now in the Bay City.

B. C. Brewing Company.

A meeting of the shareholders of the British Columbia Brewing company was held yesterday afternoon at the Clarence hotel, Mr. Anderson in the chair. It was announced that additional shares had been subscribed, after which it was arranged to hold the general meeting of the company on Tuesday, October 13th, at eight o'clock p. m. Letters explaining their absence were read from Mayor Grant and others.

A Small Thing.

The corporation gravel pits, Spring Ridge, were the scene of a grass fire of greater than the ordinary proportions on Sunday afternoon. There was no cause of a general alarm, but one was turned in by a person unaccustomed to determine when he use the alarm key and when not. The fire brigade at once hastened to the scene, extinguished the blaze and left four men in charge until a late hour at night. The fire originated in the neighborhood where a band of gipsies have been camped for the past few days.

A Very Early Bath.

Yesterday morning about 1:30 o'clock the night watchman of the schooner Maggie Mac found it necessary to take a dip in the water for the purpose of taking therefrom a fellow-being who was struggling for his life. The rescued one was a stranger, well dressed, but to all appearance under the influence of drink. It is therefore presumable that it was by accident that he slipped into the water. He was somewhat sobered by his dip, and when he had recovered his senses he departed and was seen no more.

Left for Home.

Rev. Father Yorke preached an eloquent sermon at the pro-Cathedral Sunday evening. It was the conclusion of a series, and his last in Victoria, where he has made for himself many admirers and friends during his brief stay. He dealt, Sunday, chiefly with the duty of the Catholic to live up to the precepts of his Church, and showed, by the teachings of that Church, that a Catholic's life should be an example to all men. The rev. gentleman's earnest exhortations were listened to with profound interest. Father Yorke left last evening for his home in Washington more than well pleased with Victoria and Victorians.

The Westminster Exhibition.

It is satisfactory to know that, this morning, the steamer Rainbow carried over to Westminster a large quantity of live stock and other exhibits for the Westminster exhibits. The Rainbow left at 7 o'clock, having, among other articles, a number of short-horn cattle, the property of Messrs. Tolmie; one horse, a number of fat sheep, and a quantity of minerals from Mr. Perrin; nine pairs of fancy pigeons and one pair of brown red bantams from Mrs. Miller; a quantity of beer and porter from the Vancouver Brewing company; several cages of poultry and pigeons from Mr. Merril; fancy poultry belonging to Mr. J. H. Carmichael, and a variety of ladies' wear, contributed by Miss A. Miller.

New Building Dangers.

On Saturday afternoon, as a lady was passing up Yates street by the new Dominion hotel, she failed to notice the rope and pulleys stretched across the footpath. Unluckily, just as she reached it, one of the workmen had occasion to pull in some material, and she was tripped, falling heavily and suddenly to the ground. She was picked up and paid every attention on reaching home, but it was evident that she sustained no slight bodily hurt, in addition to the severe shaking her nervous system received by the heavy fall. Yesterday, this danger was somewhat obviated by the construction of a temporary culvert, which covers the rope. The lady was a little better yesterday.

"Nemo Me Impune Lacessit."

Such is an old motto which has been applied to and adopted by some Scotsmen. Many of them are in disposition as soft as silk or as bristly as thistles, according to the manner in which they are handled. A Scotsman resident in town say that there are other than Scotch thistles against which the provisions of the law should be enforced, and he says that in the vicinity of Beacon there are regular beds of thistles—he does not say of what variety—which ought to be dealt with and the seeds and roots in them destroyed, otherwise the park will be soon overrun with them. They fringe bushes of the civic domain that has recently passed through the fire, a considerable amount of damage having been done to it. What a blessing would it have been had the flames extended to the thistles now referred to.

Broulet vs. Poirier.

This, it will be remembered, was a case in which Mr. Broulet deeded over his property to Poirier on condition that the latter was to care for the former while he lived. The deed was not to take effect till after the decease of Broulet's wife. Poirier failed to carry out the terms of the deed, and Broulet brought an action to assert his rights and quash the deed. The case was heard by Mr. Justice Drake, who decided in favor of Mr. Broulet by setting aside the deed. Poirier appealed from this decision, and his case was heard yesterday before a full court composed of His Lordship the Chief Justice, and Justices McCreight and Walkem. Their lordships upheld the judgment of Mr. Justice Drake and dismissed the appeal.

A Systematic Thief.

Among the recently occurring burglaries, one or two of which were directly traceable to a Chinaman, may be classed four successive entries into a house on Courtney street last week. On each occasion the fellow entered the lady's bedroom and abstracted a sum of money from off the bureau. On the first occasion he took $26, on the second $9, and on two other occasions he appropriated $4.50 and $37 respectively. The last time he was caught in the act by the lady, who was, of course, afraid to arrest him, and before she could raise an alarm he was gone. He is a Chinaman who can readily be recognized from the fact that he has a considerable scar on the right side of his face. Information has been laid with the police, who are on the look out for him.

Not Quite Correct.

At a luncheon recently given by the directors of the Toronto exhibition, Mr. Gostnell, replying for the Pacific province, is reported to have said:—"As regards the province of British Columbia, there was just one drawback; they had plenty of wheat, but as they had no mills, they had not the means of utilizing it." This happens to be either a case insufficient knowledge of the circumstances of the case on the part of the speaker, or perhaps it would be more in conformity with the usual state of affairs to put the blame on the reporter. It happens to be the fact that there are several mills. There is one in Victoria with a daily capacity of 200 barrels, while there is a mill at Nicols, Bonaparte, Quesnel, and Chilliwhack, all of which are capable of at least one hundred barrels a day, the Enderby roller mill having also a daily capacity of 200 barrels.

Kamloops Notes.

Rounding up for branding under the regulations of the B.C. Cattle Association begins this month, at Stump Lake district, on the 29th inst. On the 14th of October the Kamloops district round up will be held at Jas. Mellor's ranch.

The book containing the history of the adventures of Messrs. Alex. McArthur, Alex. McLean & company in their recent trip up to the Tete Jaune Cache, and which was lost two day's journey up the river, was carefully carried into the Sentinel office this week, with its back broken, ears worn off and otherwise badly used up, and now lies on the office table in a very precarious condition. The finder of it stated that he picked the book up from the banks of the river near where the owner of it landed a week before, where it had evidently been washed by the waves of the turbulent Thompson after completing a voyage of eighty miles.—Sentinel.

Port Crescent's Gala Day.

Saturday will be a gala day at Port Crescent, for on that day will the "big blast" be fired, displacing thousands of tons of rock which have had their home in the sea for ages. They were there for ever, seemingly, but now, being in the way of man's commercial progress, they have to retire before his superior agency. Excursions will leave for the Crescent city from various points, and amont them will be a party from Victoria. A large number of excursionists will leave per steamer Amelia Saturday morning in time to arrive at Port Crescent to witness the blast. Mr. T. F. Sinclair will have charge of the ceremony, he having left today to make all necessary preparations. The amount of explosives is something far beyond anything in the lines of which is called "the ordinary." One thousand pounds of dynamite and ten thousand pounds of giant blasting powder, will constitute the charge which is to be exploded on Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The "burst up" over, the excursionists will be enabled to spend a short time in Port Crescent before returning homewards. Apart from the ceremony to be witnessed, the occasion promises to be a pleasant outing.

Horses Don't Like Them.

In olden days men took up their beds and moved out; in modern days a man just puts his entire house and household on rollers and gets right out in the world, or the city, to make his way, not to a new home, but with an old home to a new site. Mr. Willis Bond pilots many perambulating residences in safety, but the street committee object when he leaves those residences on the street for many days together. They have objected to the extent of summoning Mr. Bond for leaving a house on Blanchard street since last Wednesday or Thursday, and if the house now occupying such a large portion of View street is not very shortly removed, they say Mr. Bond will have to render an account therefor. Horses look shyly at these moving habitations, and some animals will rather pass a street car. There was very little wanting to cause two accidents on View street Sunday. The house stands on the high side while that which is left open slopes sharply to the foot path. A couple of horses shying at the big mass of building nearly upset the carriages Sunday and might have caused a serious accident.

Promises to be Interesting.

Matters at Victoria West have developed into a number of summonses being served on both parties. Mr. Fairall and his two sons are summoned by the opposing party, while the latter have served summonses on their opposers. The entire case will come up for hearing in the provincial police court this morning, and the proceedings are looked forward to as being very interesting. It seems, too, that the street car company's men put down the sidewalk after it was torn up a second time on Monday. The company were carrying out an order from the surveyor-general to have the sidewalk replaced, as complaints were being made by the public about the inconvenience and annoyance caused by its absence. It was, however, torn up again by Mr. Fairall, which action, the company allege, the government should treat with, as their (the company's) responsibility terminated when they carried out the government's order.

John Gilpin Rivalled.

On Monday afternoon, between three and four o'clock, there was an illustration in this city of the story of John Gilpin. The difference was that the leading performer was a lady—a magnificent horse woman by the way—whose steed carried his rider "neck or naught" up Yates street, where "away went hat and wig," to the intense annoyance of the equestrienne. She, however, retained both seat and self-confidence, so that she was finally able to bring her rebellious horse to a livery stable, where every opportunity was afforded her of making up her toilet, after which she compelled her recreant charger to obey her every behest, he being thoroughly overcome with the gallop which she forced him to make despite himself.

VICTORIA WEST.

The War Breaks Out Afresh—The Brewery Sidewalk the Bone of Contention.

For some days the tramway officials have been urged by the Surveyor-General to relay that portion of the Esquimalt road sidewalk in Victoria West which was lifted to permit the track to go down. Yesterday morning Foreman Nicholls with two assistants was sent to relay the sidewalk in front of the brewery. They were met by Mr. H. S. Fairall who declared that he would not permit the sidewalk to go down again, as he had claim to that part of Esquimalt road which runs between the brewery and his private residence. The foreman returned to town for instructions and during his absence it is alleged that Fairall split up some of the plank and cast them into his furnace. Nicholls having been told by the company's officials to proceed with the work returned to the brewery and recommenced operations. While Charles Little, one of the workmen, was engaged in removing the stump, it is asserted by eyewitnesses that James Fairall, son of the brewer, struck Little on the back with the back of an axe, knocking him down. As he strove to regain his feet, another of Mr. Fairall's sons is said to have struck him with a stone. Upon recovering his feet Little threw the axe at one of the boys and chased the elder Fairall (who Little says had drawn a revolver from his hip pocket) across the road and through the bush, back into the road again and thence into the brewery, where the fugitive managed to elude his pursuer. The tramway men then resumed the laying of the sidewalk and finished the work before dark. The plank destroyed by Fairall's axe was government property. The tramway company, having relaid the walk, say they have no further interest in it, and that should it be again destroyed the government must deal with the offender and not the company.

A REPREHENSIBLE PRACTICE.

Horrible Consequences of a Mother's Going Out and Locking Her Children Up at Home.

The habit of mothers going out and locking young children in the house has been so frequently and so forcibly condemned on all sides that it seems impossible any parent would be guilty of it. It is, as has been pointed out, necessary for mothers, wives of workingmen, to leave some protection over their children when forced by circumstances to leave them at home. But notwithstanding all that has been said and written against this dangerous habit, the papers every now and then come out with harrowing accounts of children locked up getting too near the fire and becoming cinders in the midst of people who are powerless to render help. Then come the regrets and self-accusations of the parents, which are useless in the face of the circumstances attending their culpable actions.

Such an incident occurred yesterday, and was attended by the saddest possible results, than which death out and out would have been more merciful. Mrs. Jessie McKenzie, ing at 21 Herald street, had occasion to leave home for a short time yesterday, and left her three children at home, of course locking them in and taking the key with her. The eldest child was a pretty, winsom little thing of seven summers, and was the life and soul of the household. She was apparently responsible for the other little ones. The mother had not been away ten minutes before screams of a child in distress were heard issuing from the house, and immediately some neighbors rushed to the spot, only, however, to find the door locked. Attention was turned to the rear of the house and fortunately the back door was found unlocked.

Here a sad picture met the neighbors' gaze. The little tot, the eldest, was enveloped in one blazing mass of flame, through which one could smell the fumes of broiling flesh. Instantly one of the neighbors seized a vessel containing some water and partially extinguished the fire. The rest was an easy matter, but nothing more was left of a bright-eyed merry child than a half broiled body with just a spark of life which it would seem impossible for medical science to save. From the feet to the neck was like half-cooked meat, which came peeling off when touched.

Officer Redgrave who happened to be passing at the time, at once called Dr. Hannington to the scene. He took in the situation at a glance and ordered that the child be at once taken to the hospital. On the way, the little one got unconsciousness, and it was feared that the infant life had flown, but she rallied and asked for mamma. At the hospital, the tenderest care was taken of her, but hope of saving her was abandoned. It is very unlikely that she will recover.

What was the origin of the fire is not known. There was no fire alight in the room where the children were left, but it is very likely that there were some matches within reach and the child got hold of them. But the smallest shred of her clothing was saved, the flames having so thoroughly enveloped her before assistance arrived that it was positively dangerous to approach her. Had the front door not been locked, matters might not have gone so far.

Enquiry at the Jubilee Hospital, last night, elicited the information that the infant martyr was lingering on, but the thread of life was very slender.

A SHORT SPECIAL SESSION

Of the City Council—Vote of Thanks to Mr. Robert Ward, J. P.

The council's adjourned session was very short last evening, and after sitting awhile in committee, Ald. McKillican in the chair, they rose, reported progress and passed the bill as a whole with the amendments which had been made. Ald. Harrison gave notice that he would introduce a by-law to extend the municipal corporation limits.

Ald. Holland drew attention to the fact that recently Mr. Robert Ward, J.P., had attended the police court in the absence of Mr. Richards, and the cases he was engaged in occupied two whole days. As there was no remuneration attached to this duty, he thought the council should extend a vote of thanks to Mr. Ward.

Ald. Vigelius warmly seconded the motion, which was unanimously passed, after which the council adjourned.

From THE DAILY COLONIST, September 24.

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

Victoria's Mortality.

Some days ago a telegram from Ottawa conveyed the intelligence that during the month of August the mortality of Victoria had been 163. The proper figure was 39, or 1.63 per thousand.

Victoria Riding Club.

The newly formed riding club will assemble at the Fountain Saturday afternoon, and go for an afternoon's ride by routes to be agreed upon. This will become a definitely arranged programme, which will be carried out weekly.

A Mammoth Tuber.

J. C. Hayes, of Cochrane & Co., who has been on a visit into the Kootenay mining district, yesterday left a potato grown on a ranch south of Golden, which weighed two pounds and seven ounces. The tuber is solid throughout and apparently of excellent quality, notwithstanding its great size.

On Dallas Road.

Contractor McLarty received instructions yesterday to at once proceed with the erection of a two-storey residence, to cost in the neighborhood of $17,000, for Major Nicholles. This handsome new house is to be situated on Dallas Road, and will be a specimen of peculiarly graceful and artistic architecture.

Russell-Jewell Dramatic Co.

Mr. W. M. Russell, manager of the Russell-Jewell Dramatic company, is in town, and has arranged to open here for three nights, beginning Monday next. His organization is well spoken of by the press, in their repertoire being Lynwood, the White Slave, and the Black Flag.

Big Gun Competition.

The annual practice and competition of the B.C.B.G.A. with the 64-pounders will take place from Finlayson's Point battery on Saturday and Monday, the 4th and 6th of October. There will also in all probability be a detachment from New Westminster present to take part in the competition.

A Narrow Escape.

As the Eastern train, which reached Vancouver yesterday, was leaving Agassiz, a drunken man endeavored to jump on, but, slipping, fell between the cars. Fortunately he was, as if by a miracle, pulled out, without being hurt. Of course, he had a few bruises.

Customs' Requirements.

Hon. Mackenzie Bowell, who will arrive here on a visit of inspection this evening, will have his attention drawn more particularly to the necessity of increased accommodation for the public at the Victoria Custom House. The need of at once proceeding with the construction of a new appraiser's warehouse will also be fully dwelt upon by Collector Milne.

To Complete the Work.

Mr. John Haggerty yesterday morning signed a second contract to complete the work of excavating for the new Canada Western hotel, at the same price his proposal for the part of the work now finished. Thirty thousand yards of rock have already been removed, and only about 1,700 yards remain to be taken out. The work will be rushed forward just as quickly as the safety of the public will permit.

Opposition.

As soon as certain formalities in regard to the obtaining of the charter have been disposed of, full particulars of the plan of a company recently formed to offer opposition to the V. & E. Telephone Co. will be made public. This new telephone company contend that the rates for service charged by the V. & E. Co. are exorbitant, and propose to reduce them. They will introduce American instruments and guarantee satisfactory service.

And Still They Come.

Yesterday morning brought another arrival from the Northern sealing grounds in the shape of the Katrine, formerly the Black Diamond, of last year's celebrity. She reported a catch of 943 for the Behring's Sea, which would make her total for the season upwards of 1,600. The Beatrice, with about 800 skin said the W. P. Sayward, having 500, were sighted in the Straits, yesterday, all well, and with no fresh news from the schooners already out. The Finland is also expected at any time. Captain Hansen succeeded in getting his crew last evening and will sail to-day.

Why is it Permitted?

A case of loitering on the street was up in court yesterday, and was dismissed. While not referring to the merits of the case, it brought up the question of blocking up the four corners of Government street, to the inconvenience of foot passengers. Between the various attractions of the salvation army, Club theatre band and corn doctors, this business centre is continually blocked the evening. It is only by sheer force that a man can make his way through the crowd, while ladies are compelled to go around a block or two in order to get from one portion of the street to the other. It is about time the village-day custom of loitering on the corners to read and discuss the news, or to sell a nostrum, was put an end to. The police should be compelled to make a passage way for pedestrians, and permission should be refused to vendors of nostrums to occupy the street to the discomfort of the public. The latter pay taxes for the making and use of the streets, and simply because it has been the custom in the old quiet days is no reason now why loud-mouthed vendors of corn or colic medicines should be granted the busiest thoroughfare in the city on which to sell their wares.

ONLY A TINY COFFIN.

Mrs. McKenzie's Infant Daughter has Succumbed to Her Terrible Injury.

It would have been a miracle, pure and simple, had the unfortunate child of Mrs. Mackenzie recovered from the terrible burning she received Monday. All hope was abandoned as soon as she reached the hospital, yet everything that skill or tenderness could suggest was done to alleviate the little one's sufferings. She was at once put under chloroform, to a slight extent, so that the extreme keenness of the pain should not be felt. For several hours she lingered on, death fully expected by those watching, and most surely coming. At midnight the little life had flown and the body was at rest. It was an exceedingly sad affair throughout, the sight of the tiny sufferer bringing tears to the strongest eyes.

Something moved along the street, slowly and solemnly. It was a little hearse containing a tiny coffin. The children were just breaking from the school wild and joyous in their liberty. They stopped suddenly in their merriment and a cloud came over their happy innocent faces. They saw the little hearse with its silent occupant, and they thought of the merry voice, now still, and the happy little body, now stiff and cold, that only a day or so since had romped with them. Some boys engaged in a dispute over a game stopped to gaze with that sadness which character is childhood's serious moments, at the quiet procession which moved past them. Their game was over, and they went home quietly.

Still the little cortege proceeded, passing on its way groups of happy, laughing children who looked up wonderingly and whispered to each other. It passed a horny-handed workman trudging along to his daily toil. He stood aside to let the little hearse pass; gazing on the tiny coffin his eyes became moist and he wiped them with the sleeve of his coat. He thought of a bright-eyed little darling at home, the joy of his old age. His heart sank at the thought of the awful blank which would be made in his life should he be deprived of that little star.

On it went slowly toward the cemetery, where a tiny grave awaited the tiny coffin. It was put out of sight, and with its concealment was extinguished a little ray of sunshine in one home.

POLICE COURT JOTTINGS.

A Busy Day at the Magisterial Mill—Sunday's Quiet.

The police court was a busy place yesterday morning after the Sunday's rest. Three drunks loomed up, appearing quite original and fresh after a whole week of Chinese. Still the court was not dependent on drunks alone. There were other elements, and when the drunks had been disposed of, the man Rowley appeared. He had been acquitted of the charge of robbery at the Vancouver House, but a second case was laid against him of carrying a concealed weapon. He gave a satisfactory explanation of this, however, and was again dismissed. Then followed the Dunsmuir case, which was up on remand. The lot complained of had been sold, and Mr. Dunsmuir's lawyer asked that the case be dismissed. His Honor said it would be very satisfactory to him to know that the nuisance had been abated, and the chief informed him that he understood the lot had been pumped out and preparations made to fill it. The lawyer pressed for a dismissal on the ground that as Mr. Dunsmuir no longer owned the lot, he was not responsible for it. His Honor, however, held that the nuisance occurred while Mr. Dunsmuir was in possession, and that he must be held accountable for it. The case was eventually adjourned till Monday next.

Next came a bevy of five Chinese, who had been surprised by Sergeant Walker and Officer Redgrave in the unlawful game of tan-fan. They were mostly men of good standing in Chinatown, so that there was not the slightest trouble found in paying over $21 each, making in all $105, five dollars of which went to the interpreter.

Jno. Giscombe was charged with obstructing the sidewalk on Government street Sunday evening and refusing to "move on" when told by Officer Levin. Considerable evidence was taken in the case, but his honor dismissed it, stating that though he was wishful of supporting the police in the discharge of their duty, he considered this was only a trifling one. Mr. Giscombe is a colored citizen of thirty years' standing, and Mr. Fell, who appeared for him, asked Officer Levin if it was not a question of color that prompted him in making the arrest. This insinuation the officer indignantly disclaimed, stating that he was actuated by principles of duty alone.

The perjury case was again up and again remanded, and the same fate befell Jailer Allen's case, which has been dragging along for weeks.

FAIRLY OPENED.

The First Evening Among the Pictures at the City Hall.

The first exhibition of the British Columbia Art Association is now fairly inaugurated. Although the attendance, yesterday afternoon, was discouragingly small, the number of visitors present in the evening more than made up. With electric lights well placed, the evening view was as good as the day, and all were enabled to appreciate the good points of the varied exhibits. Of these there were many which, owing to their late arrival, those who were afforded the private view on Tuesday did not see. There were also noticeable and worthy additions to the artistic novelty tables, upon which Mr. R. B. Bayne had a remarkably fine collection of Banares brass work. Oriental porcelain was present in abundance and found many admirers. A collection of miniatures on ivory is a rare and valuable feature of the exhibition, the portraits being the products of a master's brush.

Among the paintings there are many which deserved equal mention with those referred to yesterday. Prominent among these—although almost hopelessly hidden from view—is No. 86, a little gem by a deceased artist named Hahl. The fine work in this beautiful portrait, which is only a few inches in length, must be seen to be understood. No. 87, a very carefully finished scene on the Cornish coast, painted from within a rocky cave, whose rough mouth forms a framework for the summer scene depicted. There is novelty as well as artistic merit in this picture, and Mr. Paulline, the author, may consider it one of his best. It is not his best, however; that distinction belongs to No. 30, an old windmill on the Essex moors. This picture, although not a conspicuous production, is well painted in every detail, being true to effect, and returns to occupy the street to the discomfort of the public. The latter pay taxes for the making and use of the streets, and simply because it has been the custom in the old quiet days is no reason now why the city should be granted the busiest thoroughfare in the city on which to sell their wares.

Mr. William Wilson's pictures, which the hanging committee in their wisdom have stuck away almost out of sight at one end of the building, more than any others show the work of the finished artist. Care has been taken to have every part, no matter how minute, perfect; and the collection reminds one very forcibly of David Cox or Watteau.

Among the new arrivals is one by Miss Waitt, which is altogether different and infinitely better than anything else shown by her. It is an upright marine, in which sky, water and general effect are all excellent. Mr. West exhibits a number of creditable copies, and Mr. S. Namura shows several good portraits. In the painting on China, Mr. W. Allan has done some very careful and pretty work, as has Miss McMicking. "The Transfiguration" (pen and ink copy), by Miss E. Woods, is worthy of examination and comment. In clay modelling, Mr. Harris shows a Venus, which, though possessing some merit, has a right leg so horribly distorted as to draw the visitor's entire attention from the points of excellence.

A general feature of the exhibition is purely local work; the reproduction of the magnificent scenery at home. Here Mr. T. Bamford wins his brightest laurels. He is a student of art from the greatest school of all—Nature. His tints are too true to have been obtained in any studio. Indeed, fidelity to Nature is his distinguishing characteric; others may attempt to improve on Nature, to tone down her irregularities; he is satisfied with interpreting Nature as it is. Herein lies his success.

From THE DAILY COLONIST, September 25.

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

In Distress.

The American ship Henry Villard, chartered by Messrs. Robert Ward & Co. to load salmon for the United Kingdom has put into Valparaiso for distress, with her rigging gone, and her boats washed away.

"Mysterious Africa."

A canvasser for a cheap illustrated work bearing the above title has been making a circuit of the city, representing to many that his work is Stanley's new book "In Darkest Africa." He has obtained several subscriptions by this fraud, and unless the moneys paid him are at once returned he will be prosecuted for false pretences.

Sons of England.

The quarterly meeting of the Sons of England will be held this evening in St. George's Hall. The progress that has been made by this society since its establishment here has been wonderful, and there can be no doubt that, with its affairs well administered, it will become additionally prosperous. To-night's gathering is expected to be one of general interest.

Sent Back.

Sept. Sheppard, of the city police, made the arrest on Tuesday evening of three little Mainland boys, who gave their names as Chapman, Davie and Lusir. A charge of vagrancy was entered against them, and this morning they were sent back to New Westminster, where their parents reside. It is thought that they are the boys wanted in Vancouver for stealing, and it was principally on this suspicion that Chief Sheppard made the arrest.

Law is Law.

Yesterday morning, as will be seen by THE COLONIST report of the Provincial Court, Mr. Hall was fined in costs $5 for killing a hen pheasant, which he claimed to have mistaken for a grouse. The penalty may strike some people as very light, notwithstanding the plea of ignorance of the law, when it is compared with some of the penalties that have been imposed for a similar offence.

Obituary.

Miss Elizabeth Cridge, the only surviving sister of the Right Rev. Bishop Cridge, departed this life peacefully yesterday afternoon. She has been a great sufferer for many years; but during all her painful afflictions manifested the most exemplary patience. The deceased lady was well known and much beloved by the pioneers of this city, she having come from England in the earliest days of the colony.

Train Outdone.

At Philharmonic hall on Saturday and Monday evenings, Prof. Muller will deliver a well illustrated lecture upon "Around the World in 120 minutes." The lecture, as would be surmised from the title, is descriptive of a tour round the globe, and during its progress many fine views are shown with dissolving effects. The lecture is under the patronage of the Superintendent of Education and the public schools, and will doubtless be well patronized.

Very Sensible.

Ald W. D. McKillican yesterday morning posted on the city council bulletin board a notice of motion which means a good deal. It states that at the next meeting of the Aldermanic board, a by-law will be introduced providing for the expenditure of the sum of $10,000 in constructing a garbage crematory in Victoria. A crematory is needed and there is almost certainty that the by-law, which was read a first time last night, will pass.

He Was Drunk.

A noble Siwash of the Songish race yesterday appeared before Police Magistrate Richards charged with being drunk and incapable. As a matter of course the judicial precincts were thronged by a great multitude of the aborigines and the exchanges of Chinook and pure and unadulterated Siwash that were made during the progress of the testimony, if not instructive, were at least amusing. The accused, however, had the inevitable $5 imposed, and, judging from appearances, was well satisfied to get off so lightly.

An Immense Deal.

It is currently reported that an effort is now on foot to consolidate the brewing interests of Victoria, and a syndicate is now in formation whose object will be the purchase of every existing brewing and malting establishment in the city. Whether the English brewing syndicates, which have been gobbling up all the beer producing works of America, are at work here is not known. Certain it is that the deal now on is one of the biggest ever projected in the province. Not only are Victoria's breweries wanted by the syndicate, but all in the province. What the big deal will lead to will be watched with interest.

Off for the Fair.

Victoria is well represented at the New Westminster exhibition. The City Council have a quorum there; Victoria City and district are well represented in the exhibits; and the baseball boys went up in a body this morning. The football team will follow to-morrow morning, the following composing the team chosen: C. J. Loewen, back; W. A. Ward, W. Fisher and Sir. A. K. Arbuthnot, three-quarters; E. Miller and Arbuthnot, half-backs; G. Wilson, B. H. T. Drake, A. Johnson, W. Church, W. H. Langley, W. Kennedy, M. H. Tytler and H. C. Burstall, forwards.

Masonic.

At a convocation of Columbia Royal Arch Chapter at 2:30 p.m., Tuesday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: B. Williams, Z.; T. B. Pearson, H.; W. J. Quinlan, J.; E. Langley, E.; F. P. Richardson, N.; A. Stewart, 1st Soj.; G. G. Purches, 2nd Soj.; G. L. Milne, 3rd Soj.; C. E. Renouf, T.; J. L. Stamford, D. of C.; W. R. Higgins, organist; A. Rusta, I. G.; T. Conliff, janitor. After election an adjournment was taken until 7:30 in the evening, when the new officers were duly installed by P.F.P. F. W. Williams, assisted by P.F.P. A. McKeown. A grand banquet brought the proceedings to a close.

Matrimonial Activity.

Rev. Dr. Reid, the popular co-laborer with Rt. Rev. Bishop Cridge in the Reformed Episcopal church, reaped the harvest of a matrimonial boom yesterday. He was first called upon to officiate at a wedding in the church at 11.30 a.m., when Wm. H. Travis and Miss Laura Margaret Grierson Dimma were joined in wedlock. Again, at 6.30 in the evening, another wedding was celebrated in the church, Henry Bolton and Mrs. Jane Anne DeVeulle being the contracting parties. Last, but not least, at 9 p.m., at the residence of ex-Ald. Powell, the same worthy clergyman made man and wife Robert Rennie and Miss Ada Florence Howitt. Wm. F. Gold and Miss Gertrude Powell supported the happy pair.

CARL DUNDER.

He Was Away for a Time to Get His Eye Teeth Cut.

"Well, well, well!" exclaimed Sergt. Bentall yesterday, as a corpulent form darkened the doorway of the Woodridge street station, and he looked up to see Carl Dunder walk in.

"I vhas me, sergeant."

"Yes, I see. Where on earth have you been for the last three months?"

"Sergeant, you know me for a long time."

"Yes."

"I vhas some hayseed."

"You were."

"I vhas so shilflike dat eaferybody shwindles me."

"That's true."

"Nothings und nobody vhas twice alike in dis country."

"No."

"You advise me to soak my head, sandpaper my neck, shump hider rifer or hang myself."

"Yes, I did."

"Vhell, I like to oblige you because you vhas my frendt, but I goes to Puffalo instead. My bruder vhas in Puffalo!—Ah! sergeant, dot Puffalo vhas a great place—a great place—Sooch sharp peoples you nefer saw. I goes by my bruder und take some lessons. Dat vhas der place to get sone eye-teeth cut out. Sergeant, look at me!"

"I'm looking. You look like a different man from what you did. You've got a foxy look about the eyes, and nobody would take you for a greenhorn now."

"Sergeant, I vhas more ash one fox—I vhas four foxes. If naybody can beat me now I like to see him try it on. I doan' take ten toweend dollar for what I learned in Puffalo."

"Well, I'm glad of it. What ails your finger?"

"She vhas broke—ha! ha! ha!"

"A joke then?"

"Der biggest kind of a shoke. While I vhas in Cleveland der odder day a stranger comes oop to me und says vhill I buy some photographs of Garfield's tomb. I hit him so queek ash lightning, und dot finger vhas broken."

"What did you hit him for?"

"Because he takes me for some hayseed. Nobody has a tomb until he vhas dead."

"But Garfield is dead."

"Not mooch. Doan' it say dot he shall vetoe dot silver bill?"

"That's Harrison! You have got the two mixed up!"

"You doan' say me! Vhas dot possible! Vhas it Ben Harrison who vhas President, instead of Ben Garfield?"

"Of course."

"Great Scots! Und dot feller vhas all right, und I almost killed him! If Garfield vhas dead I doan' remember it. Vhell! Vhell! I make oop for it, however."

"How."

"On der train I meet a man who vhas hard oop. He takes me for a sucker. He believes he can swindle me like seesty. He has a watch und wants to sell him und get money to go by his mudder's dying bedstead. He ask me feefty dollar."

"And you paid it?"

"Not mooch! Dot isn't der Puffalo vhay. I offer him twenty, und he sheds some tears und says he shall hat to do it."

"Got it with you?"

"Yes. Here she vhas."

"Got tired, I see, and stopped. Wheels loose, too. Silver plate on a nickel case. Worth $5 a bushel when the marker isn't glutted. Mr. Dunder, it was a swindle."

"Noa!"

"He took you in and made a fool of you. What's in that package?"

"Some agency for Michigan. I buy him in Puffalo."

"Fly screen, eh? Where does the agency come in? Isn't it like any other fly screen?"

"She was reversible, you see. I buy der whole state agency for $25."

"Reversible? How?"

"Vey, if you hat dis side oudt der flies can't come in. If you haf dis side out der bugs and mosquitoes can't come in."

"And he made you believe that?"

"Belief that! Can't I see mit my two eyes?"

"Yes, but look at that screen in the window. Doesn't one side keep everything out. You have been victimized all around."

"Sergeant!" said Mr. Dunder as he rose up. "was I a wictim?"

"Yes."

"Doan' I know more ash a hay-stack?"

"Not much."

"Vhas I shust as green ash before I goes to Puffalo?"

"Greener."

"Dot vhas all. Good-bye! Vhen my body vhas pulled oudt of dot rifer shust speak mit dem reporters und say dot I couldn't help it. I vhas a good man, but so shild-like dot discold and weeked world was no place for me!"

Wrestling With Spelling.

Not long ago, a citizen of Austin had a small house to rent, and he got a paint brush and a board and hung out a sign reading: "To Wrent." Everybody who passed by had a smile at the orthography; but it was three or four days before the owner ventured to ask of a butcher:

"Say, what on earth makes everybody grin at the sign?"

"Why, it's the spelling that gets 'em."

It was explained that the word "Wrent" was not exactly in accordance with Webster's "latest," and the speller went away mumbling.

"Well, if they are so very particular about it, I can change it." And he did. Within two hours there was a new sign reading: "Two Let."

Horticulture in the City.

Mr. Morris—I think I'll leave the window open this afternoon and give the orange tree some air.

The subsequent procession.—Life.