

## CANADIAN NEWS.

## The Scheme for the Settlement of Scotch Crofters in the San Juan Valley.

The City of Belleville Flooded and Much Property Injured—Colonists Coming.

(The Express from Dakota.)  
WINNIPEG, Man., March 25.—The exodus from the Dakotas to Manitoba has begun in real earnest, and with it are reported acts of violence on the part of the Dakota merchants. To-day, at Belleville, South Dakota, the agents of the Canadian Pacific, and Manitoba & Northwestern railways, were warned to leave town or they would be given a dose of tar and feathers. The cause of this violence, was the departure this morning of 50 Russian immigrants, from Eureka for the Canadian northwest. A private despatch also states that the C.P.R. agent at Bottineau, N. D., had been ridden out of town on a fence rail. Four carloads of settlers arrived to-day from Rollette, N. D., and more are expected daily.

Greater Settlement in British Columbia.  
MONTREAL, March 25.—A special cablegram says: The British treasury is expected to accede to the proposal of the House of Commons for the settlement of Scotch crofters in the San Juan district of Vancouver Island. The Secretary of State for Scotland is now strongly urging Right Hon. Mr. Goschen to give an early consent to the loan, in order that a pioneer party may start this season. It is suggested that the Northwest Territories, Manitoba, and perhaps, some of the older colonies should follow British Columbia's example in this matter.

More Colonial Excursions.  
TORONTO, Ont., March 25.—Another Colonial excursion left last night via North Bay for the Northwest and British Columbia. There were about three hundred and fifty passengers.

An Inconvenient Punishment.  
WALKERTON, Ont., March 25.—At the assizes here, Donald McLeod, jr., of Kincaid township, was found guilty of having set fire to the barns of Sylvester McKee. The judge gave him 14 years.

Sale of a Heavy Bankrupt Stock.  
MONTREAL, March 25.—The bankrupt stock of McLaughlin Bros. & Co. was sold this afternoon. Its value was \$109,738, and the price obtained was 85 cents on the dollar.

Belleville Flooded.  
BELLEVILLE, Ont., March 25.—A large area of the lower part of the city is flooded, and much damage has been caused by the rush of ice from the upper portion of the river. Considerable injury was occasioned to the stocks of merchants stored in the cellars.

The Eastern Herring Fishing.  
ST. JOHN, N.B., March 25.—British weirs are killing off all the young herring in the Bay of Fundy, and a petition is being sent to Parliament praying for a law against them. The herring fishing this year was a dead failure.

The Kings, N.B. Election.  
ST. JOHN, March 25.—The recount of Kings, N.B., has fallen through, owing to informalities in the application. The Conservatives claim that there is no doubt Hon. Mr. Foster has a majority of the ballots even if the disputed votes were thrown out.

The Manitoba School Act to be Studied.  
TORONTO, Ont., March 25.—It is said, says the Globe's Ottawa correspondent, that at yesterday's cabinet council it was finally decided not to interfere with the operation of the Manitoba School Act.

Mr. Scriver's Majority.  
MONTREAL, March 25.—The official declaration in the Huntingdon election gives Scriver (Liberal) a majority of 255 over McCormack.

Big Seal Catch in North Atlantic.  
ST. JOHN, N.E., March 24.—The sealing steamer Neptune has arrived here with a catch of 30,000 seals. The report is that the Hector has 25,000; the Green 20,000; the Vanguard, 20,000; the Wolf, 20,000; the Walrus, 5,000; the Kite, 30,000; the Tealard, 15,000; the Terano, 30,000; the Aurora, 3,000; and the Vigilant, 12,000. The gulf steamer are not heard from.

## AMERICAN NEWS.

United Sailors.  
SAN FRANCISCO, March 25.—The complete success of the coast steamer union, in its fight with the boarding masters, is at last assured, and victory celebrated by the final act of amalgamation between it and the steamship sailors union. Last night the steamship sailors union held its third and last meeting which under its constitution, it was obliged to hold before it could dissolve, and the proposition to amalgamate with the coast steamer union was submitted for a third and last time. It was carried without a dissenting voice. To-day steamship sailors are being shipped on sailing vessels, and the coast steamer union is being shipped on steamers. All from the same office, and irrespective of which union they formerly belonged to. It will take about six weeks for the legal proceedings to be gone through with, necessary to the dissolution of the steamship sailors' charter granted by the state, and for the transfer of the funds. The shipping office of the new united sailors is an established success. All of the shipowners have had occasion one way or another to deal with a country of a large element of hostility. Not a ship in the coasting trade has left port except with a crew from the union office.

Foreign Born Residents.  
WASHINGTON, March 25.—The following letter, addressed to the President by William H. Ballou, the novelist, who has been residing in New Orleans for several months, was received at the Executive Mansion this morning: "Your attention is directed to the menace to the country of a large element of foreign born people, appealing to a foreign

## BY ATLANTIC CABLE.

## Britain and Portugal in Africa—Relations Between the U.S. and Spain.

Queen Victoria on the Continent—The Late Prince Napoleon—The Utopia.

The Anglo-Portuguese Treaty.  
LONDON, March 25.—Before starting for the Riviera, Lord Salisbury informed Senor De Freitas, Portuguese minister to London, of the decision of the British government in regard to the Anglo-Portuguese dispute in Africa, laying down the maximum of the concession which England is disposed to make to Portugal in that country. The proposals made by Lord Salisbury will probably be refused by the Lisbon government.

The Utopia Wreck.  
GOSWICK, March 25.—The divers report that the damage to the Utopia is not as great as had been supposed. The 25 bodies recovered have been buried at sea. The divers believe that there are many more bodies in the wreck.

Crofters Troubles.  
LONDON, March 25.—The crofters who have returned to the lands from which they were ejected, in Lewis, are rebuilding their former homes. A force of police is on the way to effect them. They are only occupants of 96 square miles of territory where sheep farmers were formerly numerous, but which has been depopulated to make way for the sportsmen.

The Late Prince Napoleon.  
LONDON, March 25.—It is learned that on the occasion of the late Prince Napoleon's last visit to London, he called upon and consulted the late Charles Bradlaugh, who was his close friend, in regard to his will. He expressed his anxiety to exclude Prince Louis, and in accordance with the wishes of Napoleon, Mr. Bradlaugh drafted the will.

Farnell at Sligo.  
DUBLIN, March 25.—Farnell continues the Sligo campaign, avoiding districts in which he would be likely to meet a hostile reception. T. P. O'Connor, M. P., in explaining his position to the Liverpool electors, on Tuesday, spoke of his separation from Farnell in a tone of affectionate regret. He said he was compelled, on political, not personal grounds, to oppose the former leader, whose efforts to attain the position of Mr. Gladstone, had obliged the majority of the Irish parliamentary party to enlist under the noble and incorrupt McCarthy. The granting of Home Rule lay with the Liberal party. How could Irishmen forget the splendid devotion of Mr. Gladstone, or imagine that he would betray them. The meeting unanimously voted confidence in Mr. O'Connor.

The Spanish Treaty.  
MADRID, March 25.—General Foster, the special representative of the United States, who is conducting the negotiations between the United States and Spain for a treaty of commerce, to-day had a prolonged conference with Senor Conzalez Del Castillo, president of the council of ministers.

The Sligo Contest.  
DUBLIN, March 25.—At Sligo, to-day, Father Kearney, a priest of widespread reputation as an orator, made a speech, violently attacking Mr. Farnell. His address abounded with utterances calculated to incite his hearers to violence, and at its conclusion, the speaker, after the greatest difficulty in preventing his flock from attacking the Parnellites who were present, gathered at a counter meeting a short distance away. The Parnellites assert that the priest was acting as an agent of the illegal then did in the election at Killybeg, when Sir John Pope Hennessy defeated Mr. Vincent Scully, and the activity of the clergy, at Sligo, is almost certainly the basis of a petition to set aside the election in the event of the choice of Alderman Collier. Mr. Parnell's audience, to-day, were small, and not at all enthusiastic. It is evident that the campaign is gaining ground in the campaign against the Parnellites, and that the curates from active work in his behalf has greatly weakened his cause.

Smith and Pritchard Watched.  
LONDON, March 25.—John Smith and Ted Pritchard signed articles to-day for a match for the championship of England. The fight will take place during the first week in August.

Appeal to the Sligo Electors.  
LONDON, March 25.—Michael Davitt has issued an appeal to the Sligo electors, asking them not to vote for the Parnell candidate.

The Queen Traveling.  
PARIS, March 25.—Queen Victoria arrived at Grasse, yesterday. She was received with great enthusiasm, the people turning out with flags and banners. The prefect of the department and the mayor of the town welcomed the Queen at the station. Thousands cheered her. The Queen bowed repeatedly and cordially.

High Sheriff of Yorkshire.  
LONDON, March 25.—Arthur Wilson, at whose residence the notorious Bacoarats scandal occurred, has been appointed by the Queen to be high sheriff of Yorkshire. A report is in circulation that Mr. Wilson will soon be knighted.

T. P. O'Connor's Address.  
LONDON, March 25.—Mr. T. P. O'Connor's address to the electors of the Scotland division of Liverpool was a remarkably strong protest against the leadership of Mr. Parnell. While he preserved a perfectly respectful attitude towards that gentleman, Mr. O'Connor expressed his firm conviction that in cases of dispute the law should be made by the established tribunals, and not by a lawyer in his private capacity. Courts sometimes change their decisions on even important questions, and while the lawyer may well advise against ill-founded litigation it may yet frequently be his duty to fight in a losing cause.

The World's Fair Commission.  
LONDON, March 25.—The unanimous decision of the government accepting the invitation of President Harrison to take part in the World's Fair, at Chicago, was a complete surprise. Since the McKinley bill became a law, the impression had been

allowed to grow unchecked that the representation of England at the exhibition would be entirely unofficial, though the agents of government approval might be thrown about it. The appointment of a royal commission to aid British exhibitors at the fair, really means the presence at Chicago, of an official delegation, and a general booming of the project in England, which the result of making an enormous change of British products a certainty. It is now probable that the action taken by England will be followed by the Continental Governments, and a similar commission will be appointed by the Royal Commission, and that the Marquis of Lorne will be a member.

A Brazilian Steamship Co.  
LONDON, March 25.—A meeting of the shareholders in the Amazon Steamship Company was held here, to-day, and the sale of the property franchises, etc., of that concern to the Brazilian company was unanimously approved. The amount to be paid by the Brazilian company is \$260,000, payable in three years. The terms of the transaction bind the purchaser to the company in bank in London, which sum shall be forfeited if payment of the purchase money is not completed by September 15th. Several speeches were made regarding the probability of the sale, in consequence of the wisdom of the sale, in consequence of the growing belief that Brazil will at no distant day stop the payment of all subsidies to foreigners.

The Cadi's Wondrous Wisdom.  
An Oriental Story with a Decidedly American Flavor.

Many years ago, says the Philadelphia Times, there lived in an Eastern land a man who was prominent and thought to be rich. When he died, however, it was found his possessions were very slight indeed. In his will, among some trifling legacies, was the following: "Of the three young men who consider themselves my children, I have a just claim on one alone. The others are not of my blood, but adopted. I will say who the rightful heir is, but have left the matter to the decision of the Cadi. In his possession is one thousand pieces of gold, which will be given to my true child after he has proved his claim."

The three reputed sons at once repaired to the Cadi. He thereupon handed each of them a gold ring, saying, "Take this ring and go about in the world and seek your fortunes. Use the jewel as a talisman, watch over it, preserve it, and after three years return to me. I will then announce who is the true son of his father and deliver to him the thousand pieces of gold."

The boys at once withdrew and disappeared in different directions amid the crowded haunts of the city. They never crossed each other's path, nor heard of one another, but at the appointed time again made their appearance before the Cadi for weal or woe.

"Where is your ring?" he asked of the first and eldest.

The gold band was handed to the judge with a bow. "It is here," he said, "I have brought me luck. I have had good worldly fortune, and all goes well with me."

"Here is my ring," he opened his cloak and showed it, bound round his neck by a silk ribbon. "Fortune has followed me since I got this ring. I have been a continual success. It has been a continual blessing."

At last the Cadi turned to the youngest.

"Well, and where is your ring?" The boy was silent. A blush stole over his face and his eyes fell to the earth. Then after a struggle, he managed to say:

"I haven't got it. I've pawned it."

The Cadi, handing him over the thousand pieces of gold, cried:

"The money is yours. By your disposal of the ring I recognize that you are really your father's son."

INTEGRITY OF THE LAW.  
A Lawyer Tells Why Prisoners Are Always Worthy of Defense.

George Shiras, Jr., is an attorney of long experience at the Allegheny County Bar and one of the most prominent members of the profession. He said the other day to a Pittsburgh Dispatch reporter:

"It is chiefly important in criminal cases to notice the presumption of law that no man should be regarded as guilty until so found. It is supposed to be from the theory of law that no innocent man can be found guilty. It is important that on the part of the person charged with a crime there should be entire freedom of disclosure to his counsel, and if it were then permitted for the lawyer to refuse to defend the person, he would be making his first program, and the man guilty. If the individual should reveal his guilt, it would still be the lawyer's duty to give him the benefit of the law, and of all such defenses as under the law can be made."

"This must be done to maintain the law in its integrity and to protect citizens, any one of whom may at any time be charged with crime. This is a greater importance than the fate of a single delinquent."

"Civil cases are in nature quite different. In them no lawyer of repute, or one who is entitled to confidence, will take a case either for plaintiff or defendant where the cause of each client is based in dishonesty or moral turpitude. But it may be, and often is, the duty of the lawyer to advocate that side of a legal question which he feels to be the wrong one, or rather in which he believes the law to be against his client. But this, again, is in order that in cases of dispute the law should be made by the established tribunals, and not by a lawyer in his private capacity. Courts sometimes change their decisions on even important questions, and while the lawyer may well advise against ill-founded litigation it may yet frequently be his duty to fight in a losing cause."

## CHINESE AT SCHOOL.

## Work of the Missions on the Pacific Coast.

John's Institute for Material Good Readers—An Ape Scholar, But He Is Deeply Religious in His Sentiments.

The Chinese whom we see in this country as immigrants are, almost to a man, from the province of Canton, and the Cantonese are at once the most enterprising, the bravest and the "toughest" subjects of the Emperor. Their ranks are drawn from the cleverest and most energetic of the Chinese, the most daring navigators, the finest soldiers and the most efficient police. They push out from their native land, says a writer in Kate Field's Washington, when they can no longer endure the overpopulation, poverty and squalor at home. Possibly one in twenty can read and write in a very limited way. The rest have neither the time nor the opportunity to learn.

There are no public schools in China, and life there is so wholly a struggle for the barest needs of existence that the means would be lacking to attend them if there were. Where a family of from four to six persons jointly earn and feed themselves on four dollars a month, where the common people's food consists of poor rice at a cent and a half a pound, now and then a vegetable which they are able to raise themselves, and perhaps once a week a little fish; where they must work in freezing weather out of doors clad in cotton garments, from such a region any escape is welcome, any refuge is Heaven as compared with it. The Cantonese knows nothing as danger, privation or hardship after what he has left behind him at home. Fighting comes as natural to him as freezing or starving.

Only one of the incidents, after all, of an existence whose highest aim was the procuring of means to sustain itself and whose boundaries were drawn by the hand of an inexorable fate.

What I have said here will account for the slow progress which seems to be made by the various charitable agencies established by the white people for the benefit of the Chinese. Four religious societies, for instance, have opened mission schools for these immigrants in the city of Portland. These institutions are all doing earnest work, but only one has secured the services of an American instructor who can talk to his pupils in the Chinese language; the rest have white persons at their head, with Chinese interpreters, preachers and teachers.

The exception is the Presbyterian school, presided over by Rev. William S. Holt, who lived ten years in China and became an expert in speaking and writing the language of the country, and more especially the dialect of the Cantonese. His work may be taken, if local opinion is to be trusted, as about the best gauge of the success of such efforts. During the four years he has been here he has had some two hundred pupils. Of these only about a dozen have shown a desire to carry their education a distance past the rudimentary stage. This is not because the rest are lazy or stupid, for they are the very opposite. The pupils are mostly house boys, and their parents are poor. They hold no matter of coming to school in the evening after a hard day's work and spending two or three hours at their books, and the Chinaman has yet to be found who can not learn his English alphabet in one day and be ready the next to read words of a single syllable.

"The fact is," says the reporter, "that they are apathetic about anything beyond what they see is going to bring them some immediate profit, or make their work-a-day lives a trifle easier. They can find a wider market for their labor and command better wages if they can speak and write English, therefore they are learning for their own sake, and not getting an education for the sake of getting an education for the sake of getting an education."

Another very important point was that the waters of the sea, when observed from a considerable altitude, were found to be singularly clear, and the details of the bottom were one of the ascents perfectly distinguishable, even at a depth of eighty feet. This peculiarity allowed an observer in the balloon to follow the movements of the submarine boat Gynote, during its first trials, without losing sight of it for a single moment, whatever its depth of immersion.

The balloon used on this occasion was very stoutly constructed, having been a short time before towed at a speed of ten and one-half knots an hour for a distance of twenty-one knots, by a torpedo boat, without being any the worse. Germany has now adopted balloons for naval purposes, and during the recent war at Wilhelmshaven one of these was used from a warship of the fleet for reconnoitering.

Religions in the United States.  
The census announcement that there are a hundred and forty religious bodies in the United States, exclusive of many independent congregations, will be received, says the Providence (R. I.) Journal, with some surprise by most people whose knowledge of different sects does not embrace more than a dozen or twenty at the most. In the list as disclosed by the preliminary bulletin issued by the Census Bureau from Washington are the General-Six-Principles Baptists, the Schwerkfeldians, the Theosophical Society, the Life and Advent Union, and others which to a majority of people will be entirely new.

With a hundred and forty creeds formally adopted and "many independent organizations" with their own notions besides, the task of those who favor church unions is difficult indeed. If only the more numerous denominations existed the labor of effecting a unity of churches with regard to polity and the more essential doctrines might be easier, but what shall be said when a hundred little denominations, sturdy in their beliefs and customs, are in the field, both to give them up?

An Electric Tree-Feller.  
In the forests of Galicia, Europe, an electrical tree-feller has been introduced with success. The saw is actuated by electricity, and the current is conveyed by conducting wires from the nearest generating station. The whole apparatus is mounted on a chariot or cart, which is brought to the foot of the tree and placed in position. When a trunk is cut through far enough on one side the cut is kept open by the electric saw, and the saw removed to the other side.

## AN AMERICAN WOMAN.

## She Was Ordered Out by the King's Flunky But Didn't Go.

She was a wealthy matron from Denver, young and handsome, just returned from "a little run" to the other side. She had brought back with her, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, only partially quieted, that breezy western way which ruffles plumes when it blows freshly and wholesomely through the halls of the effete monarchies. She was describing her visit to one of the famous but tumbledown castles of the late lamented Ludwig, the mad king of Bavaria, which are now open to the public as show places.

When she entered the first of the State apartments she came face to face with a tall flunky in a most imposing uniform, who moved toward her waving his arms and proclaiming impressively:

"Alle musen ausgehen!" "Everybody must get out of here!"

The Denver woman didn't take kindly to departure, for the custodians of Ludwig's architectural follies charge good-sized admission fees. Weaved imperiously through the doorway she essayed a second room. Here, too, the flunky followed on her footsteps with his:

"Alle musen ausgehen!" It was said with a note of anxiety. The flunky's eyes never left the door.

"In my country—"

"Alle musen ausgehen!" the flunky quivered; he almost groaned.

"Such a thing could not—"

"Mein Gott!" interrupted the flunky. "She will not go!" And he wrung his hands.

"At the moment," says the Denver woman, "I saw a nice, white-haired man coming down the room with a lady on his arm. There was a man in front of him and several people behind, and it looked like a little procession."

"Sir," said I, and I walked straight up to the gentleman and spoke my best German. If you are one of the directors, won't you include in your report of your inspection this outrage? My friend and I, and I pointed out the lady with me, 'have paid our money, and now this servant tells us to leave. We are Americans, and we are used to seeing things better managed.'"

"All this time the flunky stood first on one foot and then on the other, and seemed to be in pain. The white-haired gentleman looked confused, and I thought, sorry, and he said:

"Ladies, you are perfectly welcome; stay as long as you choose."

"Then the little procession went forward and the flunky let us alone. But our pleasure had been spoiled, and we left almost immediately. At the foot of the stairs, do you know, the porter told us that the pleasant, gentlemanly director was King Otto of Bavaria. But I didn't disturb myself about it greatly, for it didn't hurt him to be told that other people, especially ladies, shouldn't be so hustled about just because he was taking a promenade."

NAVAL BALLOONS IN FRANCE.  
How They Are Used to Follow the Movements of Submarine Boats.

Some experiments have been lately conducted by the French navy, which will have an important influence on the future use of the balloon in time of war. A balloon was constructed, says the Chicago Globe, with a capacity of 11,300 feet, especially for experimental purposes. It was inflated with hydrogen, which was carried in reservoirs under a pressure of 100 atmospheres. A tail rope 180 feet long served to connect the balloon with a ship of the fleet when the balloon was required to be kept captive for reconnoitering purposes. It was found that on a scale of all important objects within a radius of eighteen to twenty-four miles were clearly distinguished.

Another very important point was that the waters of the sea, when observed from a considerable altitude, were found to be singularly clear, and the details of the bottom were one of the ascents perfectly distinguishable, even at a depth of eighty feet. This peculiarity allowed an observer in the balloon to follow the movements of the submarine boat Gynote, during its first trials, without losing sight of it for a single moment, whatever its depth of immersion.

The balloon used on this occasion was very stoutly constructed, having been a short time before towed at a speed of ten and one-half knots an hour for a distance of twenty-one knots, by a torpedo boat, without being any the worse. Germany has now adopted balloons for naval purposes, and during the recent war at Wilhelmshaven one of these was used from a warship of the fleet for reconnoitering.

Religions in the United States.  
The census announcement that there are a hundred and forty religious bodies in the United States, exclusive of many independent congregations, will be received, says the Providence (R. I.) Journal, with some surprise by most people whose knowledge of different sects does not embrace more than a dozen or twenty at the most. In the list as disclosed by the preliminary bulletin issued by the Census Bureau from Washington are the General-Six-Principles Baptists, the Schwerkfeldians, the Theosophical Society, the Life and Advent Union, and others which to a majority of people will be entirely new.

With a hundred and forty creeds formally adopted and "many independent organizations" with their own notions besides, the task of those who favor church unions is difficult indeed. If only the more numerous denominations existed the labor of effecting a unity of churches with regard to polity and the more essential doctrines might be easier, but what shall be said when a hundred little denominations, sturdy in their beliefs and customs, are in the field, both to give them up?

Sleep and Beauty.  
Patti and Lucca, and all the great singers and actresses and famous beauties, like Mme. Recamier, were wondrously beautiful at an age when ordinary women retire from the festive scenes of the beau monde, understood the secret of their youth and beauty, and owed their well-preserved beauty to sleep. An unusually handsome St. Louis woman, who has at the age of almost fifty years the fine, well-rounded figure and elastic step and carriage of a girl, the delicate, rose-hued skin and the brilliancy of youth in her eyes, says that she has made it a rule to retire at nine o'clock, except on very rare occasions, and then she takes a nap in the afternoon to prevent the ill effects of the late hours which are to follow. Our American women of all classes need more than any other people in the world the rest and refreshment which only sleep can give to overworked nerves and exhausted systems, for nowhere else do the women live under so much physical and mental strain.

## MET ON THE TRAIL.

## The Path so Narrow That Neither Could Pass His Foe.

Death Was Inevitable for One, and He Chose His Own Way—A Thrilling Tragedy in the Pinal Mountains of Southern Arizona.

We had followed the right-hand side of the gorge up to noon, when we built a fire and prepared for dinner, writes a correspondent of the Detroit Free Press. At no time were we less than one hundred feet above the bottom, and sometimes the height was doubled.

I have spoken of it as a gorge. It was one of the great rifts in the Pinal mountains of Southern Arizona—in some places a valley half a mile wide—in others a narrow, deep and dismal canyon not more than fifty feet across.

Openly we rested, and not over a quarter of a mile away the trail of the canyon was almost straight up and down and entirely clear of tree or bush. It was higher on that side than on ours—a fall of two hundred feet to the rocks below. We were sitting on a ledge, when we suddenly caught sight of an object moving along the face of the opposite cliff. It was not a man, but it was evidently a ledge which furnished a foot-path. We at first took the object for a bear, but no sooner had the old trapper got on his feet than he observed:

"It's only a mountain pony, boys."

It was a chestnut-colored pony weighing about five hundred pounds, with a very shaggy coat. He was a descendant of the wild horses of the plains, but instead of following them over the prairies he had taken to the hills. His breed used to be as numerous in the Pinal mountains, and they had the company of large numbers of buffaloes which never descended to the valleys.

The ledge must have been a very narrow one, for the pony moved slowly and with caution, and he came almost opposite us when a second object moved out from behind a rock to the east of us. We at first supposed it to be another pony, but the trapper no sooner set eyes on it than he whispered:

"It's a big cinnamon bear, and we are going to see some fun!"

No sooner had the bear moved out than he was face to face with the pony, though a distance of some fifty feet separated them. The pony threw up his head and uttered a snort of alarm, while the bear sat up and looked at him. That was not the first wild beast the pony had seen in his roamings through the Pinal mountains, but it was the first he had seen under such circumstances. The ledge was not wide enough for him to turn about. What would he do?

The bear was in no hurry. He seemed to be sure that he had his dinner safe and perhaps a close view of the pony was a novelty to him. Two of us got ready to shoot, hoping to drive him away, if not kill him, but the old trapper motioned us back and said:

"It is the way God ordained; let his rules stand."

The pony had perhaps seen us from the first. He now looked over, seemingly in appeal, but he found only pity. He started to back down the trail by which he had come, but he had not moved more than a few yards when the idea was abandoned. The trail was very narrow, and he advanced to his former position, and then looked straight across the gorge into our faces.

"God made it so—He made it so!" whispered the trapper, as he heard a movement on our part.

For perhaps five minutes the bear and the pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

"He'd fight if he had a show, but he hasn't got one," whispered the trapper. The pony faced each other, and we could not see that either moved in the slightest. Then the bear began a slow advance. The pony stuck his head out on a line with his body and uttered a sort of whistle through his nostrils.

## ESTIMATE OF REVENUE AND RECEIPTS.

## A Province of British Columbia