SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

Smith, of Denver, Defeats the "Barrier Giant" After Eighteen Hard Fought Rounds.

Local Athletes Preparing for the Summer's Work—"Old Reliable Jack Hannan."

Joe Goddard, the "Barrier Giant," at the New Orleans Olympic Club, last evening, met and was defeated in eighteen rounds by Ed. Smith of Denver, the fight being witnessed by an immense crowd, with whom the Australian was strong favorite. The fight was for a purse of $10,000, from which the loser was to take barely sufficient to cover travelling expenses. Smith, the winner, formerly lived in Seattle, and has won considerable reputation as a clever sparrer. In 1889 he spent three or four months in Victoria, during which visit he at one time did a wind up with Bob Foster at Philharmonic hall. He is now in his 28th year, stands 5 feet 9½ inches in his stockings, and entered the ring last evening at 164 pounds. Goddard fought in the finest condition possible; and in the firm expectation of winning by the strong bulldog tactics which enabled him to stand undefeated before Peter Jackson, to whip Joe Choynski twice, and more recently to humble George Godfrey and Peter Maher. As a boxer, Goddard never has shone brightly—in fact he rather gloried in the fact that he was "a fighter, not a boxer." The telegraph brings the appended description of last night's battle:

NEW ORLEANS, LA., March 3.—With the shadow of the Ryan-Dawson fizzle still hovering in the air, and the small and disinterested crowd which witnessed the cheap fight of Hinds and McMillan, the members of the Olympic club were anything but in good spirits until reassured by the prospect of a big crowd to witness the Australian and the Denver boy batter each other this evening. The handsome club house was ablaze with dazzling lights, crowded carriages filed the streets surrounding the grounds, and the reception committee was taxed to its utmost in the entertainment of the club's guests hours before the fight.

Goddard, strong as a lion, reached the city from his training quarters in the morning. A number of his friends and a small crowd of curiosity seekers assembled in the depot to greet him. Entering a closed carriage with Billy Madden, he was hurried to a small hotel scarcely a block from the club house. When he put in an appearance at the club he was at once ushered into the dressing room set apart for him, about 6 o'clock. He looked big and strong, with not an ounce of superfluous flesh on his bones, the bones showing that he had trained faithfully.

Smith arrived in the city from Scranton yesterday, where he had been training. He reached the club house shortly after 7 o'clock, and having also trained faithfully, looked fine enough to put up a great battle.

At 8 o'clock the vast arena in which many memorable fights have been fought, and where the thousands from all parts of the world have watched the gladiatorial contests, was comfortably filled. It is estimated that at least 5,000 spectators occupied the seats and boxes. Time was called at 9:36.

First round—The men came up slowly. Goddard led and Smith immediately clinched him; breaking away, Smith feinted with his left and then jabbed Goddard with the right. Another clinch. Goddard then led with his left, but Smith ducked cleverly. Again Goddard led and landed on Smith's neck, drawing blood from the ear. Smith slipped down, taking the full time to rise. The bell rang with Goddard the favorite.

Second round—Smith opened with a feint, but Goddard instantly punched him on the damaged ear. Smith landed a left-handed swing on his opponent's kneck and clinched to avoid a return. Goddard struck him while he clinched, amid cries of foul from the spectators. Smith swung heavily on Goddard's left ear, staggering him. A vicious exchange, both reaching the neck, and the honors were divided.

Third round—The men came up as good as new and commenced operations with a light exchange. Smith's agility helped him greatly, and he saved himself many wicked ones by lively ducking. Goddard reached Smith on the neck with his left and then jabbed him hard on the stomach. The Australian forced matters. Smith landed on Goddard's neck with his left. Another cry of "foul," but the referee refused to allow it. Smith again swung his left on Goddard's neck as time was called.

Fourth round—Goddard got in with the left again, landing heavily on Smith's jaw. They clinched once more. Smith jabbed Goddard twice. Goddard tried to crowd Smith and a furious scrimmage at short range followed. Smith began to show signs of tiring. Goddard landed two hard ones on the Denver man's head. There was more furious infighting, both men somewhat weak. Smith landed heavily on Goddard's jaw and staggered him. Both were blowing at the close of the round.

Fifth round—Goddard jabbed Smith in the face. Smith retaliated on the chest and received another jab from Joe's ever ready left, after which Joe missed a left swing. Smith got in two lefts and they came together for a lively exchange. The pace was beginning to tell on both men, though Goddard seemed a little the stronger. Goddard hit Smith hard with his left, and Smith repeated with his left on Goddard's neck, the latter tottering for an instant. Goddard had the best of the round.

Sixth round—Goddard landed with a straight left on Smith's neck. They clinched, Goddard on the aggressive. Again he hit Smith, staggering him against the rope. He had the Denver chap groggy. He then recovered and jabbed Joe wickedly. Another terrific short-range battle, and Smith hammered Goddard to the ropes, where both fell. Terrible fighting followed; both men were unable to rise and only struggled to their feet as the round ended. Smith had the best of it.

Seventh round—Goddard came up weak. They punched each other at short range to save themselves. Smith hit Joe three times with his left, and then knocked Goddard to his knees. He rose in time to save himself, but it was a close call. Goddard landed a hard left on Smith's stomach. Then Smith clinched to avoid punishment. The men then sparred for breath. Smith swung his left, landing with great force on Goddard's neck just about as the bell rang.

Eighth round—Neither hurried to the scratch. Goddard started in with a rush and landed with his left on Smith's jaw. After repeated clinches, Smith jabbed Joe on the neck. Goddard came back with his right and they scrapped fiercely. Goddard floored Smith cleanly. After he rose, they came together hammer and tongs and punched each other severely. Goddard had the best of the round.

Ninth round—Goddard upper cut Smith lightly, and the latter closed in on him. In the break Smith hit Goddard a good one on the head. Goddard forced matters and pounded Smith around the ring. Smith weakened. Goddard landed hard on Smith's neck, punching him vigorously, and they clinched. Smith knocked Goddard's head bobbing. Goddard returned with a bad one on the chin and Smith came in again with a stiff one on the ear. The round ended in Goddard's favor.

Tenth round—Goddard jabbed Smith twice in the neck. Smith got back with a left also on the neck. He planted another good one with his left on Joe's mouth. Both were glad to clinch. Goddard forced Smith to the ropes, but Smith clinched him to avoid punishment. Smith landed with force upon Goddard's head with his right and staggered him. They clinched continually. The round ended in Smith's favor.

Eleventh round—The moment the gong sounded the men clinched to save themselves and Goddard smashed Smith; in the break-away they exchanged hard left-handers. Goddard landed again with his left and Smith staggered. Now it was Smith's turn to force matters, and he went for Goddard gamely, but they were both weak and sparred for wind. The round closed with the men still fiddling.

Twelfth round—There was considerable caution displayed on both sides. Smith got in a good one on Joe's heart, and Goddard replied with an equally good left on the chest. Smith puffed and Goddard rushed he fighting. Smith stopped him with a jab on the neck, and then followed with two others. Goddard got an upper cut in on Smith, and Smith landed twice with swinging lefts on Goddard's eye, starting the blood. The round favored Smith.

Thirteenth round — Smith opened this round with a rush and caught Goddard on the jaw. Then they sparred for wind. Light jabs were exchanged without damage. Goddard then knocked Smith down. He rose weakly and Goddard attempted to force him, but was stopped by Smith's right and left on his stomach. After a lively fight Goddard reached Smith's neck with his left and the bell saved Smith.

Fourteenth round—Goddard swung his right, and Smith cross countered on the Australian's neck. More furious infighting and Goddard forced Smith around the ring. He uppercut the Denver boy. They both showed that they had been fighting. Prof. Duffy had much difficulty in separating them. Goddard landed one on Smith's jaw, knocking him to his knees. The sound of the gong again saved Smith.

Fifteenth round—Smith opened with his right, reaching Goddard on the neck. They then clinched and close but ineffective fighting followed. The men were too weak to do much damage. Smith jabbed Goddard wickedly with his left. Goddard staggered and fell from the force of his own blows. He arose, and again the round ended with the men sparring.

Sixteenth round—Goddard came up quickly and forced Smith to the ropes, jabbing him twice. The crowd shouted its displeasure.

Seventeenth round—Goddard is spitting blood. Both men are tired and constantly clinching without a blow. The round was comparatively tame. A lively exchange opened the proceedings with Smith having the advantage. He went for Goddard wickedly, and landed his right on Goddard's neck with great force. Clinching again. Smith swung his left on Goddard's neck and Goddard came back with his right and forced the fighting. The crowd cheered wildly for Smith, who showed wonderful gameness and ability.

Eighteenth round—Smith was the aggressor. He caught Goddard on the jaw, and then followed a rattling exchange of blows, and Goddard pushed Smith to the ropes, landing two upper cuts. They mixed matters, and Smith knocked Goddard down. Smith then rushed him. When he arose he landed a terrible swing on Goddard's jaw, knocking him down. Goddard was unable to rise, and was counted out. Prof. Duffy declared Smith the victor amid terrific cheers. Time of fight, one hour and ten minutes.

Previous to the Goddard-Smith fight, Judge Cambola entered the ring and introduced Prof. John Duffy, the referee, who announced that George Dason, the Australian, and Ned Greney would box six rounds as a preliminary to the main attraction. This bit of display was not for a knockout nor a purse, but arranged to give the New Orleans sporting public and the visiting sportsmen a line on the Australian's ability as a fighter.

Joe Choynski to night announced that he would fight Ed. Smith before the club offering the largest purse and a side bet of any amount. The Crescent Athletic club is willing to hang up a purse of $10,000, and will also see any reasonable raise of the Coney Island Athletic club.

SKATING.

FOR WORLD'S HONORS.

TORONTO, Ont., March 3.—Harry Ellis, backer of John Graham, skater of this city, announces himself as ready to match Graham against any skater in the world for from $100 to $500 a side.

CHESS.

WINNERS OF THE MASTERS' TOURNAMENT.

LONDON, March 3.—The chess tournament was finished to-day, when Blackburn and Teichmann drew after 21 moves. Mason and Bird drew after 60 moves, and Tinsley beat Van Vliet after 55 moves. Final score: Blackburn, 3½; Mason, Teichmann and Tinsley, 3 each; Van Vliet, 2; Bird, 1.

THE OAR.

HANLAN TO VISIT VICTORIA.

Mr. J. C. Conlin, a Toronto travelling man who takes an interest in sporting events, states that in a recent conversation with Hanlan, the oarsman, the ex-champion signified his intention to make a summer tour of the coast. He proposed to make his headquarters in Victoria, and will endeavor to bring about a series of aquatic contests which will be of interest.

BILLIARDS.

AT AN END.

The Hotel Victoria billiard tournament, which has been in progress during the past week under the direction of Instructor Archie Reid, came to a close last evening, Mr. Patterson taking first and Mr. Hilton second prize. Mr. Hilton defeated Mr. Steinfelt (250 237), and was then defeated by Mr. Patterson (250-249.)

Of Course You Read

The testimonials frequently published in this paper relating to Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are from reliable people, state simple facts and show beyond a doubt that HOOD'S CURES. Why don't you try this medicine? Be sure to get Hood's.

Constipation, and all troubles with the digestive organs and the liver, are cured by **Hood's Pills.** Unequalled as a dinner pill.

BAD BLOOD CURED.

GENTLEMEN,—I have used your Burdock Blood Bitters for bad blood and find it, without exception, the best purifying tonic in use. A short time ago two very large and painful boils came on the back of my neck, B. B. B. completely drove them away.

SAMUEL BLAIN, Toronto Junction.

PREVENTION OF CHOLERA.

Recommendations Made at the Recent Conference of Provincial Health Officers at Ottawa.

Dr. J. C. Davie Reports to the Government—His Views on the Best Methods to Adopt.

During the present year an invasion of cholera is expected in America, and in view of this anticipated danger, active preparations are being made in various quarters to meet it. The Dominion Government has taken the preliminary steps, and early last month the Minister of Agriculture officially requested the various Provincial Governments to send representatives to a conference to be held in Ottawa. The invitation was accepted generally, each of the Provinces, with the single exception of Nova Scotia, responding by sending delegates to the conference. From British Columbia, Dr. J. C. Davie, the Provincial Health Officer, was sent, and while he did not arrive in time to attend all the sessions, he was well conversant with all that was done, his views were heard and resolutions were adopted embodying them.

Dr. Davie has, since his return, made a report of his visit to the Government and having done so, he felt at liberty, when interviewed by a COLONIST reporter, to give a brief outline of what was done at the conference. He said:

"The objects of the conference as stated, were two fold, (first) to consider the relations between Provincial and Dominion sanitation, and (second) the question of devising a method for collecting and publishing health statistics to be common to the Dominion and the Province. At the first meeting Mr. Lowe, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, was in the chair, there being present the following gentlemen: From Ontario—Hon. Mr. Harcourt, Hon. Mr. Gibson, Hon. Mr. Bronson, Dr. Cassidy, president of the Provincial Board of Health, and Dr. Bryce, secretary; from Quebec—Hon. L. P. Pelletier, Dr. E. P. Lachapelle, president Board of Health, and Dr. E Pelletier, secretary; from New Brunswick—Hon. James Mitchell; from Manitoba—Dr. O'Donnell; from Prince Edward Island—Hon. Senator Macdonald and Mr. L. H. Davies, M.P. Dr. F. Montizambert, superintendent of the St. Lawrence quarantines, was also present by request. After a general discussion, a committee was appointed to report in brief form the several duties and responsibilities to be assumed respectively by the Dominion and the Provinces in the matter of taking precautions against and dealing with any threatened invasion of Asiatic cholera. The members of this sub-committee were: Drs. Cassidy and Bryce, from Ontario; Dr. Lachapelle and Dr. Pelletier, from Quebec; Hon. Mr. Mitchell, from New Brunswick; Dr. O'Donnell, from Manitoba; and Senator Macdonald, from Prince Edward Island. This committee presented a lengthy report, of which the following is a summary:

"1—That quarantine stations at Grosse Isle, Halifax, St. John and Williams Head, B.C., be equipped with deep water wharves, steam cylinders, tanks for bi-chloride of mercury solution, sulphur di-oxide blasts, suitable water supplies, hospital and accommodation buildings and other requirements as for first-class stations, and that Chatham, N.B., be also equipped for a quarantine station on the Gulf coast.

"2—For the inspection by medical officers at ports of entry from the United States, such ports of entry to be equipped with disinfecting plant, houses of detention, etc., and that at Winnipeg, the entrepot of immigrants East and West, a fully equipped quarantine station be established.

"3—The appointment of an experienced Federal quarantine officer to direct such quarantine measures as the emergency demands for the protection of the country and for the protection of stations.

"4—For the inspection of vessels from foreign ports before receiving customs entry.

"5—For the disinfection of baggage.

"6—For the disinfection of vessels having disease on board.

"7—For the detention of vessels having disease on board.

"8 and 9—For the following and tracing of passengers who have come on infected ships.

"10—Should the United States Government adopt a twenty days' quarantine against cholera in 1893, the Federal Government of Canada will enforce the same rule against immigrants who may wish to travel from European ports through Canada to the United States.

"11—To prohibit importation of rags, etc.

"12—For the disinfection of merchandise which is susceptible of infection.

"With reference to the collection of vital statistics, etc., a resolution to the following effect was carried: 'That in the opinion of the conference it is desirable that the Federal and Provincial authorities co-operate in the work of compiling and publishing the vital statistics for the Dominion, the cost to be divided between the Federal and several Provincial Governments on a basis somewhat similar to the following: (a) That the amount paid for registration be an equal charge upon the Federal and any Provincial Government collecting the same; (b) That in any case the amount of indemnity paid by the Federal Government for the collection of returns by any Provincial registration bureau shall be made on the basis of the relative number of registrations returned; (c) For uniform schedules and forms for returns.'

"Now," continued Dr. Davie, "you will understand that all this had been done when I reached Ottawa. I was cordially received by the members of the conference, who held another meeting on Wednesday evening February 1, at which meeting I was present and stated my views verbally. One of the important matters which the conference was to consider was that relating to Provincial sanitation, and this had been, by oversight, I presume, neglected. The result of my remarks was that a resolution moved by Dr. Bryce and seconded by D. O'Donnell was carried, embodying the following recommendations to Provincial health organizations to thoroughly carry out the work of municipal inspection with regard to (a) protection of public water supplies, (b) the disposal of garbage systematically, (c) the disposal of manure and lane and road refuse; (d) the cleansing of polluted creeks, bays, etc., in the various municipalities along the lines of railway and elsewhere, and that the municipalities be required to supply medical officers, places of detention and disinfecting appliances as may be necessary for any cases of cholera which might occur within Provincial jurisdiction.

"Another resolution was passed urging the various Provincial Legislatures to take early action, both for their own protection and for that of neighboring provinces.

"In what you have there now," continued the doctor, "is the whole substance of what was done. Subsequently I wrote a letter to Mr. Lowe, the deputy minister of agriculture, at his request, with an expression of my views. This letter has been copied for each of the members. In it I called attention to the double line of defence—first quarantine regulations, second internal preparation—and briefly detailed what I thought ought to be done. But, while it is well to make preparations, while these recommendations of the committee, if acted upon, will be of great use in preventing the disease, there is another way and a better. The Government ought to stop all immigration for the season. Dirty people, the scum and offscourings of Europe, are the ones that bring disease, and while it may retard for a year the settlement of certain sections of the country, better that than that the disease should gain a foothold, decimate the population, cost money and lives and cause general consternation. That is the true prophylactic, and I hope it will be the one adopted."

OTTAWA LETTER.

Colonel Prior's Vindication of the Position and Claims of British Columbia.

More Civil Service Reforms — The Hawaiian Situation—Departure of the Premier.

(From our own Correspondent.)

OTTAWA, Feb. 25.—There was general talk around the lobbies last evening, at the manly stand taken by Col. Prior against Mr. Tupper's language as reported in the COLONIST of some weeks ago. It requires not a little nerve on the part of a Conservative member to get up and express a difference of opinion with any member of the Government. Col. Prior, however, thought it was his bounden duty to record his protest against Mr. Tupper's words, and he did so in a courteous and dignified yet firm manner as to win from members on both sides the warmest encomiums. The fact that Mr. Prior was going to bring the matter before the House was not generally known. The Chamber was pretty full at the time, and needless to say the member for Victoria was closely listened to. Sir John Thompson's reply was intended to cast oil on the troubled waters, but whether it will have the effect of calming the storm is not yet known as Mr. Tupper is of somewhat belligerent disposition.

The Civil Service of Canada have evidently fallen upon evil days. The bill at present before Parliament to amend the Civil Service act draws the lines around public officials very tightly, and there is a good deal of grumbling at the stringent provisions of the measure in question. Even amongst Conservative members of the House the feeling prevails that whoever is responsible for the bill has gone too far. There is no question, whatever, but that there are drones in the Civil Service, and that these drones are largely responsible for the restrictions which are about to be placed upon the service as a whole. Whether it is fair to judge and condemn an intelligent body of men on account of the unworthy actions of a few, is an open question. My own impression is that it would be better to weed out these lazy ones and re'rain from harrassing those who perform their work conscientiously. The franking privilege was cut off less than a year ago, on account of the manner in which it was abused. It is an open secret that some members of the service not only franked the letters of their own families, but those of their neighbors as well, and, in addition, those that had correspondence in foreign countries used to have their letters sent out without pre-payment of postage so that the charge would be against the Government of Canada on the arrival of the letters here. Well, all this is done away with, and now another turn of the screw is about to be given. The hours of attendance in the Buildings are to be made from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., an extension of one hour and a half daily. This would not have been necessary had these same drones attended to their duty properly. Now for the sake of the defections of the few all are to be made to suffer. Even the Saturday afternoon holiday is to be cut off and a "conduct book" is to be kept in each department, the presumption being that the clerks are to have good or bad marks recorded against them, according as they behave themselves or perform their duties. This school method, however, is not generally approved, and it is thought that the bill goes too far in cutting off the Saturday afternoon holiday. It is expected that when the measure comes before the House again that it will either be withdrawn or largely remodelled and brought more into accord with justice and common sense.

The feeling of regret at the inaction of the Government on the Hawaiian matter is growing. The impression is beginning to prevail that it would have been opportune for the ministry to have filed its protest against the annexation of these Islands by the United States, and it is not at all improbable that the matter will be fully ventilated in the House.

It seems to be well understood that Sir John Thompson will sail for Europe on either the 8th or 11th March. The reason for the adjournment of the Behring Sea Arbitration until the 23rd proximo is due to the fact that the papers submitted are so voluminous that it was impossible for the arbitrators to master them in time for the February meeting, and so an adjournment was agreed upon. The Conservatives do not view the approaching departure of Sir John Thompson with equanimity. Although there seems so be a cordial understanding between the Premier and the leader of the Opposition that there should be no undue prolongation of the session, yet it may be that circumstances will prevent Mr. Laurier from adhering to any arrangement which he may have with Sir John Thompson. There are some belligerent ones on the Opposition benches who will not hesitate to avail themselves of the opportunity afforded by the Premier's absence to make it as hot as they can for the Government, and already I hear that they are incubating a general attack on Sir Adolphe Caron. The Postmaster-General is not liked by the Opposition, and if they can injure him politically they will do so. It is questionable, however, in Sir John Thompson's absence whether any inquiry would be allowed of the nature of that of 1891 which is of that description usually characterized by the government newspapers as "a fishing excursion."

A VALUABLE HINT.

When you are attacked by cough or cold do not delay but commence at once to use Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam. This old standard remedy removes all irritation, loosens the phlegm, and heals the mucous surfaces, during coughs and colds of all kinds.

FROM FAR CASSIAR.

A Party of Traders Down From the Northern Country on Their Annual Trip.

Less Snow Than Usual, But Some Heavy Frost—Prospects in the Mines.

By the City of Topeka, which arrived at Port Townsend yesterday morning, a party of up-country traders came down to Victoria on the "annual trip." They are four in all—J. A. Lamontagne, Robert Hyland, Albert Egnell and Herbert Hankin. The three first named have posts of their own, and the fourth has been in the Hudson Bay service, which he has now left.

Mr. Lamontagne is well known in business circles here. He makes Victoria his "base of supply," and comes down regularly once a year for stock. His chief post is on the L'Aryed river, and he has one other post at Dease river, where Rufus Sylvester used to be. He left the lower post on January 4—just two months ago—and was eight days getting to the upper post. The 90 miles to Dease river he made in two days, thence up to Dease creek, across Dease lake, and by portage to Telegraph creek, thence down the Stickeen to Fort Wrangel, where he got the steamer. He says:

"We have had an open winter, so far as snow is concerned. There has been less snow than for some time—but we had a couple of cold dips, one in December and the second in February. I was over on the Dease river then, and two thermometers that we had showed from 65 to 68 degrees below zero. Yes, that is cold, even for that country, but the 'snaps' did not last long."

Mr. Lamontagne reports that mining is rather dull in Cassiar at present, but there are hopes of a revival ere long. There is good prospect of increased activity in quartz mining. Last year a San Francisco party located on the Hyland river and had good results from their work. They are going back again this year with more men and hope to have another good season's work.

"A good many think," the pioneer (for such he may be called) continued, "that Cassiar has already seen its best days, but I am not one of those. You mark my words, there is a better day than ever in store for the district, and we will yet see livelier times than in '76 and '77, when there were a thousand men prospecting, and men working for wages could make $900 in three months. Of course this is confident talk, but it is the way we who know the country and its prospects feel."

The fur trade is reported to be better than for four years, the best catches of beaver and marten being recorded.

Mr. Hyland was taken in on the way down. When the party left Telegraph creek he was too sick to walk and had to come on a sleigh, but is better now. They are all expecting to return on Sunday on the next steamer.

HEARD IN THE HOTELS.

Frank Hurst, "Ole Olson's" advance man now in the city, is still retailing his old familiar story of Ole's trip over the dam; those who have heard it in the past will renew acquaintance with pleasure—those who have not will have no objection to an introduction.

In an early day in Clay county, A. F. Dexter had two Swedes working for him on the dam in the middle of the river, just above the seething, boiling waters. Shortly after dinner one day Swede No. 1 strolled up to Mr. Dexter's house and said:

"Ay tank, Meester Dexter, ve shall hav noder man purty soon to hellup. Ay got mae purty tired bout now."

"No, no," said Mr. Dexter, "You are getting along all right. There is no need of any more help. Go back and try to finish up to-night."

In an hour or two the same man came back again.

"Val, Meester Dexter, Ay tal Ay lak job purty gude, et ees da besta tang Ay run oop genst for long tam, but mae bak is bote and you must sand beeg mans nexta da."

"Why," answered Mr. Dexter, "Where is Ole Olson?"

"Val, Olson hae fal en water muts as femf hour ago en go cover dam lak sleek bullet. Ay tank hae never com back."

J. H. Morgan, the lucky tenderfoot who struck a bonanza the first day he started out prospecting the Slocan country last season, is down from the mine to get provisions and see his partners over the Sound about the shipment of ore.

"We have driven a tunnel in 150 feet," he says, "and have two feet of solid galena running 150 ounces. The snow is twelve feet deep, but it is kept packed down by ove freighters, and freighting is now cheaper auer these snow roads than it will be in cammer over pack trails. Everybody who can do so is now shipping as much ore as he tin to Kaslo and storing it up until navigation opens up on the Kootenay river, when le will be taken to Bonner's Ferry and thence transferred to cars for shipment to the smelters. When I got to Spokane fully 300 men wanted me to tell them the latest news from the mines. There is a tremendous excitement about that country, and there will be a great rush when the snow goes off. Kaslo is now booming and two new hotels are being built to accommodate the steady throng of new-comers."

"What's the matter with your voice?" queried one of the crowd around the Occidental stove.

"Nothing much," wheezed the old man, but I'll tell you about it. You see I spent three years mining up in Alaska, and the last year me and my partner struck a prospect on Mt. St. Elias, about 12,000 feet up from the sea level. Well, the air was pretty thin, but everything went all right until we got in about twenty feet, then, do you know, the pressure was so low that the air would not go into the tunnel at all. The lode looked very promising and we did not like to let up, so we arranged for one of us to stand at the mouth of the tunnel and fan air in for the other to work on. This plan was a success for a few feet further, but before we got in thirty feet it wouldn't work any longer and we had to quit. It was working in that hole that ruined my voice."

"Very thin, that," said Jim.

"What, the air?" asked the narrator.

"No."

"You talk about sudden changes of weather and the cold snap of January," remarked Host McKeon to a group of his guests yesterday, albeit no one had ventured a word about the weather. "Why, in all the time I've been in this country I never knew our thermometer to descend as quickly as it did this morning."

"That so?" ventured one of the listeners, "I didn't notice any change in the weather—it's a beautiful day. But how much did the mercury drop to-day?"

"Well, just about 65 feet, as near as I can figure it," and the smile of triumph made its appearance; "you see the Chinaman was cleaning the windows in the tower and dropped the thermometer out. It fell to the sidewalk."

Captain Locke was reading the little fable of navigating the Upper Columbia, published in the COLONIST Wednesday, and as he laid the paper aside he remarked approvingly:

"Yes, that's a pretty fair yarn. But it isn't so wildly improbable as some people might think. Do you know how they used to get the old sidewheel steamers over the bars in the Mississippi? No—well I'll tell you. They'd make a line fast to the trees on either side, and then while the steamer was held just so go full speed astern. The big wheels caused a small deluge over the bar, and provided enough additional water for the ship to be flooded over on the engines being put ahead."

"I was just reading a very interesting thing on the Hawaiian situation in the Honolulu Liberal," observed Prince Cleasent kali-ko last evening, "would you like to republish it—it's very good?"

The hotel reporter said he would, and this is what was handed him—or at least a small portion:

He nui na olelo o keia mau la, ua olelo kekahi poe aole loa o America Huipuia e hoolohe mai ana i ke noi a na Komisina e hoohui ia Hawaii nei, oiai, aohe Hawaii Oiwi o ka aina nei e nonoi ana. O kahi hoi, e kukulu ia ana no i Ripubalika ke ae ole mai o Amerika Huipuia.

Mayor Cope and Ald. Anderson, chairman of the Finance committee of Vancouver's City Council, paid a visit to Victoria's bear pit at Beacon Hill park yesterday. They fed the bears and inspected their quarters with evident approval. Vancouver will very soon have a bear pit, just like Victoria. The Terminal City already has a bear—a nice, tame bear that comes and feeds out of Mayor Cope's hand.

Capt. S. F. Scott, who is known all along the Pacific Coast—and in a good many other places besides—left yesterday for Liverpool, where he will endeavor to close out his shipping business, and at the same time to interest the right kind of settlers in fruitful Alberni. This done, he will return to British Columbia with Mrs. Scott and family, prepared to settle down and enjoy life ashore. The Captain will be missed during his absence from the country, for among his numerous accomplishments he includes that of being a capital story-teller. Here is one of the incidents of his adventurous life, which has the merits of being true in every detail:

"It was a long, long time ago," says the Captain, "more than 25 years, and I had shipped before the mast on the Ellen Hastings, bound from St. John, N.B, for the island of Cuba. The first days of our trip were uneventful, but when about 300 miles off Hatteras, in the Gulf stream, we encountered a terrific storm, which compelled us to heave to for twenty-four hours. We then started to make sail, the gale having moderated, and while in the act of setting the foresail the man at the wheel called out to the skipper that he saw something that looked like a man swinging his arms, out on the top of the sea, some distance off. The captain immediately took to the rigging, and going up about twenty feet saw the man quite plainly. He was floating on something white, that looked like a 'kilspied' boat, and seemed pretty far gone.

"The vessel's course was shaped for the object and after an hour or two's manœuvring, the sea being too rough to lower a boat, we succeeded in throwing the poor fellow a line with a bowline in it and he got it under his arms, at the same time casting off his lashings. We hauled him on board and carried him into the cabin—he couldn't walk, or speak, for the matter of that—and after a while he thawed out and told us his story.

"'My name's Hiram Small,' said he, 'and I belong to Washington City. I shipped as seaman aboard the schooner Abbie Brackett, of New Jersey, and sailed from New York for the West Indies with money aboard for the purpose of purchasing a cargo of fruit on ship's account. We encountered a severe gale and the vessel plunged about so that the ballast was thrown all forward and the ship went down bow foremost, taking all hands with her. I was under water quite a while, but on rising to the surface was fortunate in coming in contact with a skylight washed away. This I got on to and lashed myself fast. And there I've been for 34 hours, in the agony of suspense. Imagine my feeling, boys, when your vessel sighted me. I've nothing more to say, but to thank God for sending you.'

"He soon recovered thoroughly," concluded Captain Scott, "and we landed him at Cardenas, Cuba, from which place he returned to Portland, Me., and he was the only one of the full crew of the Abbie Brackett that lived to tell her story."

Matt. L. Berry, of the Spider and Fly Company, has a good story to tell upon a certain impecunious theatrical manager of his acquaintance. This monarch of the mimic stage had won a reputation for keeping carefully away on salary days, and the result was that one after another of the members of his company announced their intention of leaving him. His reply to each and all was a satisfied:

"Oh, very well, we'll double the part."

And so the parts were doubled and redoubled until one day the heavy man was given three parts to "study up and play this evening." The hard-worked actor took his books and went to his rooms to master the task assigned by the manager.

An hour or so later the "heavy" returned to the manager with despair written on his countenance.

"See here, old man," he exclaimed, "a joke's a joke and economy's all right in its place, but I can't double up these three parts."

"Nonsense," was the managerial decision, "you can play 'em all right, and what's more, you've got to play 'em to-night. What's the matter with the parts anyway?"

"Well, I've got to play all three, and two of them fight in the second act and the other one separates them, and I don't exactly see how I can arrange it."

Mr. J. T. L. Meyer, who is just back from Calgary predicts the settlement of a large number of the most desirable immigrants along the line of the Calgary and Edmonton during the present summer. The advance guard, to the number of some ninety families from Idaho, took up land last year, and fully 1,000 families, furnishing in themselves a population of 4,000 to 5,000, will follow during this year. The majority of the new arrivals are well-to-do and practical farmers, whose reasons for moving are the difficulty of acquiring more land for their growing families, and the low price of wheat, 30 to 35 cents. Two Dominion immigration agents are now working in Idaho and Montana, and, they report, with very satisfactory results. The chief drawback to the agricultural development of the country around and about Calgary is the summer drought; to make up for the scarcity of rain, irrigation will be tried this year. In fact a company is now forming in Calgary to take water from the Bow and Elbow rivers, and therewith render the surrounding country fruitful.

"These immigrants, who are making their homes along the new line," says Mr. Meyer, "are, as far as I have seen them, of a class beneficial to any country—intelligent, practical and industrious, and infinitely better than the ordinary run of European immigrants."

VOYAGE OF THE "OAKES."

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3.—The American ship T. F. Oakes arrived from New York this morning after an unusually long passage of 195 days. According to Captain Reed's report the Oakes was delayed by light winds and head seas. Rough weather was experienced when rounding the Horn, but after that everything was plain sailing. On October 18th last Charles Cook, a seaman, fell from the main royal yard to the deck and was instantly killed. He was 23 years of age and a native of New York. During the voyage there was considerable friction between Chief Officer John McKay and the crew. The mate bullied the men, and several times the captain had to interfere in order to prevent trouble. On January 13 last things came to a head. McKay began abusing the cook, and gave him a rope's-ending. The men took the cook's part, and the noise brought Captain Reed on deck. He at once ordered McKay to cease beating the cook, and McKay retorted by telling the captain to mind his own business. This was mutiny, and Captain Reed at once put McKay in irons. He was under arrest when the Oakes came to anchor this morning, and will be handed over to the federal authorities to-morrow.

SULLIVAN AND MITCHELL.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., March 2.—The breach that has existed between John L. Sullivan and Chas. Mitchell was spanned this evening when the two met on the stage in Havelin's theatre and warmly grasped each other's hand. The scene that followed this meeting was one of the wildest ever witnessed or heard in a St. Louis theatre. Mitchell, Squire Baird and several of their friends were tendered a box at Havelin's for the matinee this afternoon which they accepted. The party entered shortly before Sullivan appeared in the second act. As Mitchell entered the box many in the audience recognized him and a cheer went up. Sullivan came on the stage a moment after. The latter had evidently realized what had occurred, and amid the racket stepped to the front of the stage. John bowed first to the audience and then took off his hat to Mitchell who was in the box. Then the scene grew wild. The cheering continued without interruption for fully five minutes. Then Sullivan reached over and warmly clasped Mitchell's hand. The audience became wilder than ever. Finally securing quiet, Sullivan stepped to the front and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen: The hand I have just extended to Mitchell was extended as an act of genuine friendship. (Cheers.) We have not before shaken hands since 1887. I do this to day publicly to show that a man born on this side of the Atlantic can appreciate gentlemanly connuct on the part of one born on the other side and, in addition, I wish him success against Corbett, who is a born American; but is not on his level." (Cheers and a few hisses.)

Sullivan again shook hands with Mitchell and retired to the rear of the stage. The audience called for Mitchell, and he coming forward, said:

"Ladies and gentlemen: I thank you for this demonstration of good will. While Sullivan and I have not met before in a friendly way since the little affair at Chantilly, I can assure you I never had any ill will towards him. Our affair at that time was purely a business one. You know well I don't want to be offensive, but John, like others of us, sometimes makes a fool of himself and takes a drop too much, and before he met Corbett he had a long spell of sickness. When I fought Sullivan I expected a draw and got it, and I want to say right here that, as a pugilist and athlete, the world never saw Mr. Sullivan's equal and never will produce his equal."

Outbursts of applause followed this speech and the play was allowed to proceed. The party were afterwards entertained at dinner by Sullivan.

LAWLESS COUNTY CLARE.

LONDON, March 3.—In the House of Lords to-day the Marquis of Londonderry commented upon the recent statement of Justice O'Brien made at the opening of the Munster Assizes to the effect that lawlessness in County Clare had grown to such an extent that life and property were both insecure, and asked the Government how it intended to check this lawlessness.

The Earl of Kimberly, Lord President of the Privy Council, admitted that the condition of affairs in County Clare, so far as obedience to the law was concerned, was dead. If this condition continued, he added, the Government would consider the advisability of making a change of venue in the trials of persons accused of outrages in that county.

Lord Herschel, Lord Chancellor, in speaking on the same subject, said that measures would be taken to repress crime, but that in the meantime it would be unwise for the Government to disclose what it meant to do to bring an end to the lawlessness.

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