

# A Stream Of Gold

### Will Soon Begin to Flow Out From Dawson—Estimate of the Output.

### Fight Over Claims on the Colobun-Avalanche Derails a Trail on White Pass.

According to news just received from Dawson the estimates made hitherto of the output of the mines this season have been considerably below the mark. The largest estimates of the Klondike gold yield this season ranged from two to twenty millions. The Klondike Nugget of April 8th says: "The output is now being more than doubled. It is probable that royalty will be paid this year on over \$5,000,000. Emissions and evasions will give about double that amount as the production of the territory for the year ending in the summer of 1899. The primitive methods used in working the claims made it very unlikely that the washup will give more than twelve to fifteen millions on the outside, but investigation shows that it will be much bigger."

As compiled by the Yukon Midnight Sun, this season's yield will be nearly twenty millions, broken up as follows:

- Dorado, \$5,500,000.
  - Bonanza, \$5,000,000.
  - Hunkers, \$3,000,000.
  - Dominion, \$3,500,000.
  - Gold Run, \$2,000,000.
  - Sulphur, \$500,000.
  - Quartz, \$250,000.
  - Eureka, \$250,000.
  - All other creeks, including Stewart, over \$1,000,000.
- News is given from the Upper Caliboun of new finds there. On Sunday last John Coyne reached Haines from that district. He brought with him some very rich specimens of gold and says that the Upper Caliboun is one of the coming rich gold camps. He states that a party of prospectors had arrived on the upper Caliboun on February 10 and that since their arrival they have been very busy doing prospect work, such as sinking holes, drifts and building wing dams, and in so doing had neglected to record their locations. Another party of prospectors who arrived about the same time were aware of this fact and at once proceeded to jump the claims of the original locators. This resulted in a battle royal in which all concerned were pretty well used up. The original locators declared the victors, the vanquished miners agreeing to guard the claims while the owners went away to record them.

The store of S. Weizman, at Haines, was robbed of a large amount of money one day last week. The back door had been forced open, and the thief must have been pretty well acquainted with the surroundings, for he coolly carried away the money during a few minutes that the employees were absent from the building. The exact amount of money taken has not been made known. The work has been commenced on the new wharf at Haines, and the wharf will soon be ready for the largest steamers to land both freight and passengers.

**Avalanches.**  
The usual springtime avalanches are occurring on the White Pass. On the 27th a small avalanche of snow and earth came down over the White Pass and Yukon Railway track, about midway between Glacier and the tunnel. It struck an engine standing on the track and derailed it, but otherwise did no damage. This led to a canard that an engine had been totally demolished. A large mass of snow covered the track for some little distance, but the track will be open by this evening. Transfers have been made at the scene of the accident so that the movement of trains has been uninterrupted.

**A Long Drive.**  
While at work in the Treadwell mines at Juneau, Charles Johnson fell 256 feet down the shaft and, strange to say, was almost unharmed. Fellow workers went down at once in the bucket expecting to bring up his body, but much to their surprise they found him alive and well. The first question he asked when drawn up was as to the whereabouts of his boots, which from the contact with the rocks had been completely torn from his feet. A careful examination showed only one bruise upon the body, which was at the knee.

A careful survey of the bottom of the shaft, where Johnson had landed, showed eight feet of water, which was the leakage of the mine from the rain which had fallen the day before and was only congregated there on wet days. Into this Johnson had fallen head first, as he came whirling through space, and no one can account for the reason that his neck was not broken. He went to his work the following morning. His wife is bound up to Juneau on the Cottage City.

**Another Gravel District.**  
According to news brought by late arrivals from Dawson, what is supposed to be one of the most remarkable deposits of wash gravel in the Klondike region was found upon the spur of the mountain dividing the Klondike river and Lovett gulch. Three different deposits each carrying gold in larger or greater quantities, can be traced. At some time in last July or August a man named Clarke commenced drifting into what is now the lower half of No. 80, striking prospects from the first. Many persons passing along the trail laughed at him but he continued in spite of them, till his hopes were realized. He quietly recorded his claim and then began practical development. As his drift reached into the hill his pay-streak grew until he had actually opened up a deposit of pay dirt at the depth of seven feet, averaging 25 cents to the pan. As the information spread all the possible claims were staked out.

At about the same time another prospect named Bloomfield had begun work on the Klondike side of the hill, and in a short time he recorded discovery bench after bench. Recent investigation has shown that the Klondike deposits resembles

Gold Hill dirt, while Clarke's is similar to dirt carrying Hunker gold. About four months ago a party of Swedes sunk a shaft at the top of the hill to the remarkable depth of 200 feet, and they found \$1.25 to the pan without having struck bedrock. Clarke sold his claim to McDowell, Hawken & Co., for \$15,000, after which they refused \$32,000. Careful investigation has shown the gravel to run completely through the hill to the Klondike river side.

## THE TROUBLE IN SAMOA.

### How It Arose and Who Is to Blame.

The London Daily Mail of April 13 says: "Today's news from Samoa proves that a situation which was serious is becoming impossible. Civil war among the islanders has culminated in a savage attack by the Matafafa upon an Anglo-American detachment. Those who blame Germany for the present troubles are not far wrong—for the Berlin treaty, which was obtained by Bismarck's diplomacy, is the source and origin of the mischief, while the German Consuls and officials in Samoa have distinguished themselves by their duplicity, braggadocio and chicanery. "Every petty advantage and every discreditable ruse, whether diplomatic or otherwise, is taken advantage of by them," says an American witness who knows Samoa. "To harass and embarrass the Consular representatives of the United States and Great Britain."

It need scarcely be said that in this conduct they are, as a rule, going far beyond the instructions of the German government.

Already the policy has led to an armed collision between the United States and Germany. In March, 1889, when the warships of the two powers were cleared for action and facing each other, only the opportune hurricane prevented a catastrophe, by striking alike the German and

the Berlin treaty of 1889, Matafafa, whose family had for generations held the kingship of Samoa, was excluded from the throne, at the instance of Germany. He was replaced by King Malietoa Laupepe, who died in last November; and after a futile rising was handed over to the Germans, and imprisoned in the island of Jaluit in 1893.

Matafafa had all the sympathy and support of Robert Louis Stevenson, who assured him that the British Government would never take steps against him. When he was banished he was filled with resentment at what he considered his betrayal.

In August of last year he was permitted to return, but only on giving a promise that he would abstain from all participation in Samoan politics. This was an infraction of the Berlin treaty, which gave the Samoans the right to elect whom they pleased as the successor of Malietoa, as it virtually disqualified the most important candidate.

It was in this way that Matafafa's return took place. Although he had once been Germany's fierce enemy, and had killed many of her seamen and marines in the fight of December 12, 1889, he now seems to have been won over by German promises, and to have turned secretly against his old friends and supporters, the English and Americans.

On the death of Malietoa, Chief Justice Chambers, who is an American, sat for eleven days hearing evidence as to the claims to the kingship. There were thirty witnesses amongst

the influential chiefs. For eight days the British, American, and German Consuls were present in court, but on the ninth day the German Consul withdrew, alleging that the Chief Justice was prejudiced. He urged that the question should be decided by a popular vote.

The claimants to the throne were Tana, who, as the son of Malietoa Laupepe, had the support of the Malietoa clan, and also it would seem, of the English and Americans. Tama, who was now put forward by the German party in defiance of the solemn promise.

The natives had agreed to abide by the decision of the Chief Justice. But after the withdrawal of the German Consul from the court, trouble began. The Chief Justice's life was threatened, and the Union Jack and Stars and Stripes had to be hoisted side by side over his house as a warning that no nonsense would be permitted.

On December 31, the decision was given in favor of Tana and against Matafafa, who was to be excluded by his promise. Copies of the decision were sent to the British, American and German Consuls. The two first promised their support; the last made no reply.

Meanwhile, Matafafa, in open defiance of their engagement to accept Mr. Chambers' decision as final, announced that he would be crowned in the Samoan fashion, and raised the Samoan flag over his house. German officials were seen to be openly encouraging Matafafa to resist Tana. The German storekeepers in Apia openly declared that they would aid Matafafa with guns, ammunition and provisions. An ex-officer of the German army, Herr Bolow, organized his army of 4,000 warriors, and fighting began early on January 1.

Opposed to the Matafafas were the Malietoans, with about 2,000 men. At this juncture a new personality appeared on the scene in the shape of Commander Sturdee, of H. M. S. Porpoise, a young naval officer, who has distinguished himself by his papers on naval tactics and by

The Brilliant Manner in which some years ago he attacked a squadron during the manoeuvres at Plymouth, with a number of torpedo boats having their base at Alderney. Since then he has been a marked man, and all who knew him declared that he would rise fast and go far.

hundred women and old men had collected. A force of bluejackets at once surrounded the building and held it. During the afternoon, however, the victory of the Matafafas was assured, and over a thousand refugees escaped to the Porpoise. The surrender of Tana was demanded of Captain Sturdee, who refused emphatically.

For the next two days fighting and disorder at Apia continued, and then the British and American Consuls decided to recognize Matafafa—in the interests of peace—as the actual King. A provisional government was formed with the German Dr. Raffel at its head. At once Dr. Raffel proclaimed himself acting Chief Justice, with the support of the German Consul and the German residents.

Against the Protests of the British and American Consuls. To uphold the rights of England and the United States Captain Sturdee announced that Chief Justice Chambers would sit in court on January 7, and announced that he would open fire if any resistance was made. When the day came the Porpoise cleared for action, and Mr. Chambers, with the British and American Consuls and a force of bluejackets, went to the court, from which the German provisional government had withdrawn its guard.

The door was found locked, and the German Consul and Dr. Raffel appeared and lodged ineffectual protests, while the bluejackets smashed in the door. The Chief Justice took his seat and read a speech condemning the lawless and discreditable proceedings of the provisional government. Meantime Dr. Raffel was shouting from a balcony, "I am the supreme court! I am the chief justice!"

On the news of this incident reaching the world—Samoa is not connected with the world by cable with New Zealand—the United States despatched Admiral Kautz with the Philadelphia, and England the Tauranga and Royalist. When these ships arrived it was decided by Admiral Kautz and the British commanders, after conference with the two Consuls, British and American, to

Dismiss the Provisional Government. The admiral issued a proclamation calling upon the Matafafa chiefs to return to their homes. Matafafa thereupon went inland.

The German Consul issued a proclamation upholding the provisional government, and Matafafa's men assembled in force, hemming in the town.

H. M. cruiser Royalist brought back the Malietoa prisoners from the other islands. The Americans fortified Mullenu, and 2,000 Malietoa natives took refuge there.

The Matafafas then barricaded the roads within the municipality, and seized the British houses. An ultimatum was sent to them, stating that if they did not evacuate the municipality a bombardment would commence at 10 o'clock on March 15. This proclamation was ignored by the Matafafas, who began to attack the Malietoans.

At the direction of the American and British Consuls, half an hour before the time fixed for the bombardment of the town, the Philadelphia, Royalist, and Porpoise opened fire on some distant villages.

An attack was made on the town by the natives during the night, and three British bluejackets and one American were killed. By day the warships continuously bombarded the Matafafa positions from March 16 to March 22, and now comes the news of a fresh attack, seemingly a successful one—upon an Anglo-American party.

## SPEED IN NAVAL VESSELS.

The 420-ton destroyers lately ordered by the United States government are an improvement on the usual type, and must do a good deal further in the same direction to obtain a vessel meeting all the conditions that such vessels must meet in sea service.

Recent acquirement of territory by the United States makes it necessary that such vessels for their navy shall have a much greater radius of action, and shall be treated differently. In fact, if a speed of thirty knots or more is aimed at, a sufficiently staunch sea-going vessel cannot be produced in the present state of the art. To obtain thirty knots with the boats now credited with that speed, a supreme effort under expert management is required, which is seldom repeated in the life of the boat.

If the thirty-knot torpedo-boat destroyers' machinery were more substantial, so that full power could be exerted at any time without risk, and if the hull were sufficiently strong to stand a moderate sea without danger, its speed would be about twenty-seven knots. Yet I venture to say that such a boat, if ordered to reach a point at sea, say, one hundred miles distant, would, under ordinary conditions, reach that point in less time than that required by the regulation thirty-knot boat, which is said to get a horse-power with less than fifty pounds of machinery.—G. W. Dickie, in The Engineering Magazine for May.

## MR. JOHN MORLEY.

Mr. John Morley's failure as a minister-as chief secretary for Ireland—was dwelt upon in the May Mail Magazine, to his instance upon doing what was theoretically right, and that there must be some concession to error, and more to human nature. He had to stand his ground in the House of Commons between the assaults of the Parliament on the right front, and he wasted visibly. His pale, asetic face grew grey with the strain of it, and he must have yielded up his office with relief. In opposition he had regained some of his old activity and robustness, and as he traverses the lobby of the corridors bereaved the never wears that in or out of the chamber his step is seen to be elastic, though his figure has not regained its straightness. But he has lost his effectiveness as a debater. It is something nervous, almost womanish, in his unassertiveness when he gets up now to make a set speech; and his impeachment of the African policy of the government on February 24th last was a great falling off from his old form of the anti-Confederate debates of 1877. It requires some deep wrong or grand political passion to stir Mr. Morley to animation, and it would almost seem as though the fires that blazed so fiercely in the Gladstonian days had died down.

## BISCUIT CO. INCORPORATED.

Trenton, N. J., May 4.—The Pacific Coast Biscuit Company, with authorized capital of \$4,000,000, was incorporated today.

# A Tough Mining Camp

### A Correspondent's Story of Lachlanian Times at Lach-la-Hache.

### Blood and Champagne Said to Flow as Freely as Water.

A special from Seattle to the San Francisco Chronicle says: Up in the mountains of British Columbia a new "tough town" has sprung up which is in a fair way to bear a worse reputation than Dodge City, Kas., or Tombstone, A. T., ever did. The town in question is Lach-la-Hache, and it has for inhabitants less than 1,000 miners. The strange part about it is that Lach-la-Hache won its reputation for downright toughness some time ago, but as time has gained the wealth they are now recklessly spending in one big lucky strike.

There is a premium on everything of a sporting nature, and making is too hot for the miners. The town has the only dozen fighting turkey gibblers in the country, and nearly every miner has a prize bulldog or game cock. Gambling runs wide open all the time and is never close.

Sunday, April 16th, was a day of fame for Lach-la-Hache. One of the most terrible and bloody prize-fights in the history of the ring was fought on the green turf that afternoon for a purse of \$2,000. It lasted fifty rounds, and at the end of four hours' fighting the ground was running with human blood. "Tar Flat" Brown, of San Francisco, and Jack O'Farrell, of Cork, were the principals. Had blood had existed between them for a long time, and as the men were easily matched and Lach-la-Hache has no newspapers in which they could do the fighting the contest really came off. Just after time rings men were all but knocked out. Whole rounds would pass with hardly a blow struck, while the men mutually held off to get wind.

O'Farrell, finally landed a knockout on his opponent on the sixth round. The crowd gathered early and were soon gaily whirling out the measures of a dance. Champagne flowed from the start. Tubs were placed around the room and filled with the sparkling wine to save the waiters trouble. The miners and their friends drank out of pint cups.

It was not long at this rate till the dance became an orgy. The crashing of glasses, the shrill cries of excited women and the sound of shooting only added to the excitement. The fighting gobblers were called in, and in a terrible contest each other to death. Two bulldogs, the pride of the camp, were pitted, and the crowd looked on. Fights over women were numerous. No one went home sober. The champagne was a further credit to the link the door of Somerset hall was covered with drunken sleepers entirely overcome by wine and excitement.

Lach-la-Hache will never forget that Sunday. They are already planning for more good times and propose raising a magnificent purse for two eastern fighters of world-wide reputation. If the gold in these two holes is not a further credit to the camp it will soon be known as the toughest place in all the world.

## THE DAVINOGRAPH.

"Father," said the small boy to the great astronomer, "what bright shining star do you call that over yonder?" "That is Jupiter, Johnny. Great old planet, Jupiter."

"And that pale star over there?" "That is Davin, Johnny. Used to be a great star, too. It is, however, receding from the earth at the rate of about two billion miles a minute and will soon be totally invisible."

"But why are all the little stars round Davin shaking and wabbling about so?" "Eh? Oh, well—ha, ha! They are doubtless laughing at one of his political chestnuts."

"What's a political chestnut?" "A platform joke, Johnny."

"Say, dad, excuse the question, but what is that star spelt backwards? Is Davin—"

"Run away home, Johnny, and tell your mother I'll be back in five years and not to wait break."

A dark, unorthodox man, Davin, No small pumpkin he. Like the celebrated parrot, he is a bird, with the same uncontrollable tendency to talk too much. He has recently been doing the act and wave act in Nova Scotia, looking to the foam-flecked students of Halifax college on the subject of Metaphysics.

Little wonder the waves were sad. We will wager there was an angry sea beating on the shores of Nova Scotia the day this plausible spell binder would himself up and began to talk. One can conceive of no sadder spectacle on the face of the earth than that of Davin delivering a lecture on Metaphysics. True, there were no casualties, but if he had tried his Logic on them it is hard to say how many deaths would have resulted.

The whole college, doubtless, would have died laughing. Clippings from local papers, containing notices of his oratorical efforts in divers obscure hamlets in the fastnesses of Nova Scotia, were duly sent to all the Conservative papers in the Dominion for insertion, with the vain hope of reviving quondam enthusiasm. As well try to re-light the Manitoba hotel.

The clippings were mailed by some diabolical, in his unassertiveness when he gets up now to make a set speech; and his impeachment of the African policy of the government on February 24th last was a great falling off from his old form of the anti-Confederate debates of 1877. It requires some deep wrong or grand political passion to stir Mr. Morley to animation, and it would almost seem as though the fires that blazed so fiercely in the Gladstonian days had died down.

unhappy. Conservative editors throughout the Dominion receiving the clippings, perusing the same with bloodshot eyes, despair and exasperation struggling for mastery, and with hanging jaws, gazing at the text. Etc. Likewise the unhappy composers, who one and all, despite the building of quack advertisements, The sorriest sight in the world is generally conceded to be a bartender out of employment. The next sorriest is that of a socially indolent old gentleman, sitting away on the opposition benches with no one to laugh at his jokes but Bourinot and the sergeant-at-arms. There might still be some hope for Davin if he would but play off his act up at new original witticisms. It would also be a source of comfort to the country. St. Joseph (Miller) is his patron saint, on whom he calls for aid with alarming frequency.

The deceased Joseph's happiest efforts are clothed by the dialectic tailor in broadcloth and put on the market. The unsophisticated rustics come along and admire and laugh and guffaw, and dear old Santa Claus chuckles and says, "What a smart boy an it! The transparent shoddiness of the goods, however, keeps away the better class of custom.

Vanitas, vanitatum, omnia vanitas. The venerable Davin petitioned the Westminister Reviewers of the Bible to have the final letter of palamist's name changed from a "d" to an "n" in order to catch the votes in Assinibola is of course absurd, and without a scintilla of truth, but we are inclined to believe the authenticity of the report that he has hired an Italian one of the Mafia from New Orleans, to sell his chestnuts at the corner of King and Bay in Toronto for ten cents apiece or twelve for a dollar. Rockefeller won't be in it if he dago gets rid of his stock.

The question, then, arises: "What are you to do with this extraordinary creature, 'half devil and half child'?" One certainly might make use of his middle name to wash away the sins of his party, but, after all, we think the best thing to do with him is to keep him on the road making speeches. It would be of immense service to the Liberal cause. Davin stalking through the land with a copy of Joe Miller in his hand would create a profound sensation. In Joe's opinion of empires ridiculous. Give me the jokes and you can keep the facts."

Which is a wise saying, for if some one did not give him his jokes, he would not have any at all. Davin's oratory is nothing if not majestic. He is one of those rhetoricians, who while defending a small boy in a police court for stealing an apple, would wash his bony finger at the magistrate and prate about the palladium of British liberty and the inalienable right of man to the fruits of the earth. A lapsed mad of magnitude of words and acquaintance with vituperation. —Winnipeg Free Press.

## SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

### Great Road Said to be Progressing Quickly.

The great Siberian railway is progressing with giant strides, says the St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Times, and, according to the imperial edict at the last meeting of the special committee on February 9th, the executive has to open a further credit of \$77,000,000 for improving the means of traffic and transport on the western and central sections from Cheliabinsk onwards. The disbursement of this large sum is thus divided: Eight and a three-quarter million roubles during three years for various needs of traffic, 43,000,000 roubles during nine years for increasing the speed of the trains, and 24,000,000 roubles during four years for new rolling stock. The aggregate amount to be allotted for these purposes in the current year is 16,500,000 roubles.

The assignment of such a large amount for improving a railway only just constructed is without precedent in the annals of Russian railway enterprise, and in order to appreciate how it is that so much attention and money are being absorbed by railway work to the detriment, perhaps, of other important matters, it must be remembered that the Emperor himself, as president of the Siberian railway committee, personally supervises every line, technical and financial, and that his able minister of finance is essentially a railway man. The above sum is in addition to 30,500,000 roubles for the Siberian railway and 71,000,000 roubles for other lines in this year's estimates.

Including the other items of the budget, the expenditure marked out this year for ways of communication now reaches the grand total of over \$51,000,000 sterling. Where all the money comes from is a question often asked, but the resources of the great M. Wittee and of Russia are inexhaustible.

The increase of the traffic on the eastern and, still more, on the western section of the Siberian railway has surpassed all expectation. Its construction was originally planned on economical lines, but the pessimist forecasts of little or no movement for some years to come are being falsified by the facts. Consequently the light rails—which are only 18-lb. instead of 24-lb. to the foot, will have to be changed. Everything was calculated for not more than three pairs of trains per 24 hours, whereas there are already eight pairs, besides the bi-weekly express from Moscow to Krasnovodsk. The last year's traffic returns of the Western Siberian section show 350,000 passengers, nearly 400,000 tons of goods, and 400,000 peasant emigrants. Last winter, although 600 old ones brought, there was an accumulation of 7,000 truck loads of goods for which no means of transport could be found. Of the 400,000 tons carried over the railway in 1898 more than 320,000 tons consisted of cereals. In the course of the next five years it is expected that the carriage of wheat here will be such over 800,000 tons per annum. In the Altai mining district alone at the present moment there is a surplus of 355,000 tons of wheat, while in Central Russia whole populations are suffering from actual famine.

## HER IMPRESSION.

"Do you like violet?" asked the sedate girl.  
"Yes, indeed," answered the frivolous one.  
"I think there is nothing more charming than to wander out into the woods and fields—"

"Woods and fields?" was the disappointed rejoinder, with a thoughtful frown.  
"Oh, dear! I thought you were talking about bonnet trimmings."—Washington Star.

# Fifteen Millions

### Dominion Government To Be Sued by a Syndicate For That Amount.

### Claim It as Damages Sustained in Being Excluded From Atlin.

According to a story published by the Seattle Times a syndicate of eighty-six "aliens" who were excluded from the Atlin mining district by the action of the British Columbia parliament, has been formed to bring suit against the Canadian government for \$15,000,000. The case promises to be one of the most celebrated in legal history and the syndicate has thousands of dollars subscribed to what to fight it. The damages are claimed for property lost by the exclusion of the plaintiffs from the famous mining district.

Americans, Germans, Swedes and other aliens are included in the syndicate. Several Britishers have joined the syndicate because their partners were driven out of the country by the laws.

The charge of violation of contract will be brought against the Dominion government. Each alien claims \$175,000 damages. They consider that a fair estimate of the profits they would have gained by the development of their mining properties.

The miners hold free miners' licenses issued them by the Canadian government. These licenses give them the right to prospect and mine in British Columbia. They also hold certificates of location duly issued to them by Dominion officials before the passage of the alien law.

Gen. Barnes, of San Francisco, a noted criminal lawyer, has been retained by the syndicate. Opinions have been secured from many prominent attorneys that the syndicate has a good case. Gen. Barnes is noted for the aggressiveness with which he pushes his legal cases, and the fight for millions will be commenced at once.

The cases will be fought on the ground that the Canadian government has no more right to violate a contract with an individual than it has with a nation, or than individuals have among themselves. The miners' licenses entitle the holder to mining privileges for one year, and the certificates of location entitle them to the claims located.

The cases will eventually be taken up by a joint commission, appointed by the several governments, whose subject matter is excluded from the Atlin country. This will make the case of international importance.

## A WOMAN'S CONFESSION.

### Says She Shot and Not the Condemned Man Murdered Her Husband.

St. Louis, Mo., May 4. — Thomas W. Shackelford, sentenced to be hanged today for the murder of a man named Taylor, has been given a respite of thirty days by Governor Stephens. This action was taken because Nettie Taylor filed an affidavit with the governor, confessing that she and not Shackelford is guilty of the murder of her husband. She says she shot and killed her husband because Taylor was a drunkard and she was tired of his abuse of her.

## NO MORE TIGHT LACING.

Dresden, May 4.—Dr. Deserdanitz, the minister of education of Saxony, has issued a decree whereby all girls and young women attending the public schools and colleges in Saxony must abandon the practice of wearing corsets and stays. The wearing of corsets by girls of tender age and the habit of tight lacing have become so prevalent, particularly in Dresden, that the state foresaw in the corset a grave menace to the well-being of posterity. Although the girls and their mothers protest against the measure and even threaten to boycott the schools, the officials stand firm.

## CROKER AT SOUTHAMPTON.

Southampton, May 4.—Among the passengers who arrived here to-day on the American line steamer New York, was Richard Croker. Mr. Croker said to a correspondent of the Associated Press that he will remain in England until the season closed. He felt at home in England, he said, and expected to have the same pleasant time as on the occasion of previous visits here. Mr. Croker proceeds to London. His baggage was sent direct to his racing stables at Didoon, in Berkshire.

Many old soldiers now feel the effects of the hard service they endured during the war. Mr. Geo. S. Anderson, of Louisville, York county, Penn., who saw the hardest kind of service at the front, is now frequently troubled with rheumatism. "I had a severe attack lately," he says, "and procured a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It did so much good that I would like to know what you would charge me for one dozen bottles." Mr. Anderson wanted it both for his own use and to supply it to his friends and neighbors, as every family should have a bottle of it in their home, not only for rheumatism, but lame back, sprains, swellings, cuts, bruises and burns, for which it is unequalled. For sale by Henderson Bros., Wholesale Agents, Victoria and Vancouver.

A physician declares that people who sleep with their mouths shut live longest. There is a Buddhist temple in Paris, where there are about 300 followers of that religion.

Nearly 3,000,000 Congo walking-sticks are imported into the United States every year.

There were 240,145 marriages in England and Wales last year, more than in any year since 1870.