Father And Daughter Dead

Particulars of the Dreadful Goldstream Tragedy on Friday Evening

Mr. McClure Dies At Jubilee Hospital After Operation—Affair Accidental.

R. McClure and his little six-year-old daughter, cold in death, and Mrs. McClure, the widowed and doubly grief-stricken mother, seriously injured, is the work of one lone rifle bullet, accidentally sent on its deadly mission through the entirely unintentional action of little ten-year-old Charlie McClure at the family residence at Goldstream on Friday evening.

The Colonist's announcement of the particularly sad tragedy yesterday morning was somewhat erroneous in its details, but this is excusable, owing to the fact that the little boy, whom a cruel fate destined to commit the awful deed, when examined by those who communicated to the Colonist the painful news, was so excited as to render it impossible for him to give a coherent account of the affair.

The sale is a simple one. R. McClure, caretaker of the reservoir of the Goldstream Water & Power Co., occupied with his wife and their two children—Charlie and Katie—a little house situated about a mile and a quarter from the power-house. At 8 p. m. on Friday, after the evening meal had been partaken of, Charlie, the little ten-year-old boy, went into the bedroom, which adjoins the kitchen, and attempted to bring into the kitchen and place upon a rack fixed for its occupancy a Winchester rifle borrowed by his father from a friend. The little fellow pulled the gun from its resting place and walked towards the kitchen. Reaching the door which separates the two apartments, he tripped and fell, discharging the weapon with the terrible results above chronicled.

By a cruel whim of fate the three unfortunate victims of the accident were standing near the stove, and the bullet, speeding quick on its terrible errand, first passed through the forehead of little Katie, killing her instantly, then through the left arm of Mrs. McClure, and into the abdomen of Mr. McClure.

Realizing the awful result of the accident, Charlie, crazed with fear, rushed from the house, carrying the rifle in his hands, and cast himself into the waters of the reservoir. His wounded parents followed him quickly and induced him to come to them and seek assistance.

Appising Messrs. Trup and Brown, who work at the power-house, of the dread affair, they immediately telephoned the tidings to the city and went to the scene of the tragedy. Little Katie was dead. The upper portion of her skull was completely torn away, and death must have been instantaneous. Mr. McClure was evidently mortally hurt, being wounded in the abdomen and suffering intense pain. Mrs. McClure was shot through the left arm, that member being broken.

On the tidings reaching the city, Dr. Hart was notified, and he at once proceeded to the scene of the accident, where everything possible was done for the relief of the sufferers.

An examination of the premises failed to discover the rifle from which the cruel bullet had been fired. An old muzzle-loading rifle, with the cap on, was found on the floor of the kitchen, and it was not until diligent search had been made that the Winchester was discovered, where the boy had evidently thrown it in his frenzy, a short distance from the house.

Returning to the city, Dr. Hart notified Constable Hoskins, of the provincial police, of the affair, and he immediately repaired to the scene. He took possession of the rifle from which the fatal shot had been fired, a Winchester, and took a statement from the wounded man. Mr. McClure had often forbade Charlie from touching the weapon, and did not take notice of the boy's movements until the accident had happened.

With the approach of morning both the wounded parents were brought to the city and taken to the Jubilee hospital. An operation was performed upon Mr. McClure in the afternoon, in the hope of locating the bullet, but without success, and he succumbed at 6 o'clock yesterday evening. It was found that the intestines had been pierced in no less than nine places, and the wounded man's recovery absolutely impossible. Mrs. McClure is resting as easily as can be expected under the circumstances.

There is no doubt whatever that the accident was purely accidental, the story of the crazed lad being borne out by the statements of the father and mother when examined by Dr. Hart and Constable Hoskins.

Robert McClure was a native of County Antrim, Ireland, and about 45 years of age. He had been caretaker of the reservoir at Goldstream for some time past, and was formerly engaged in farming at Goldstream.

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

Horse's Tongue Nearly Cut In Two By Barbarous Contrivance.

A bad case of cruelty to animals was brought to light yesterday by Mr. A. J. Dallain. A horse was brought to him by a local hackman who found it getting thinner and thinner and evidently in pain, but he could not understand why. The S.P.C.A. officer looked over the horse and soon found that its tongue, which was greatly swollen, had been all but cut through by a rubber band fastened around the tongue. This is a trick that has been used with balky horses, and doubtless this band was fastened around the animal's tongue to prevent its balking. The former owner of the animal would have again been charged with cruelty, but for the fact that three months has elapsed since he parted with the animal. The sale that those guilty of cruelty to animals cannot be prosecuted after three months will also save the owner of the cow recently found by Mr. Dallain in the Lake district with a cruelly constructed wire arrangement through its nose. The man is in the Klondike.

Do you know anything at all about drilling? asked the sergeant.

Faith, I know all about it, replied the raw recruit. I worked in a quarry many years before I joined the army.—Philadelphia Press.

Will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. Carter's Little Liver Pills. That is not talk, but truth. One pill a dose. See advertisement. Small pill. Small dose. Small price.

ANNUAL MEETING.

Officers of Calvary Baptist Church Elected—Reports Adopted.

At the annual meeting of the congregation of Calvary Baptist church on Thursday evening the annual reports were read and adopted and officers elected for the ensuing term. The financial and membership reports were satisfactory. The officers are:

Deacons—Mrs. W. Grant, D. G. Walker, A. B. McNeill, C. R. King, A. J. Clyde, A. Reid, J. Strachan.

Clerk, Miss B. Walker; treasurer, A. B. McNeill; financial secretary, A. Reid; executive clerk, W. Russell; Sunday school superintendents, A. B. McNeill, J. Strachan and Mr. Casse.

Finance Committee—Treasurer, financial secretary, executive clerk, Messrs. Northcott and Brown.

Trustees—P. B. King, A. Stewart, J. Haynes, S. McSmith, A. Galbraith, sr.

Japanese Mission Board—C. R. King, A. Stewart, Mrs. W. A. Dier.

Delegates to New Westminster—A. B. McNeill, C. L. Brown, Miss Vichert, Mr. Clyle, D. G. Walker, Miss Wallace, Mr. Champion, Mr. Burrows, Mrs. Clyde, Mrs. Casse.

Nearly All Canvas

City of Nome Now Extends for Five Miles Along the Beach.

Tents Are Business Offices and Homes of Gold-seekers.

The Nome Gold Digger of June 20 received here describes the scenes in the Northern gold camp incident to the large influx as follows:

"One of the most curious transformation scenes ever witnessed in the world, and far transcending anything ever known in the history of any mining towns in America, has taken place in Nome during the past few days. From the middle of the spit to the west, and even beyond, and from the vicinity of Belmont Point clear to the east line of East Nome, a distance of at least three miles, especially along the river and beach, is a solid stretch of houses and tents. Even beyond these confines, to the west for a long distance, are scattering houses and tents, while beyond East Nome to the Nome river and to the furthest confines of the town of Corsan beyond, are also scattering tents and houses. This erecting of structures, therefore, extends for near five miles.

"The white tents, which loom up like a vast field of closely packed haycocks, bear the brands of manufacturing firms in every important city and town of the Pacific Coast, and of even towns in the East. As if this were not enough, men have erected large tents in which to bring carried on the transaction of other tents. A Gold Digger representative yesterday made a tour of the vast area alluded to, and witnessed a scene graphic of the life and activity of the thousands of busy gold seekers, who have landed on these shores. Business enterprises of all kinds have been started and the many new signs displayed indicate the confidence of men in the various lines of merchandising and substantial character of the mines. So active were these men in prosecuting their purpose that on the return trip many new signs were seen, not in evidence before. General stores, stores making specialties of mining machinery, tents, displaying doctors' and attorneys' signs, restaurants, lodging houses and scores of other enterprises were seen.

"The beach for a long distance is packed with goods, freshly landed from barges, reaching all but to the water's edge. It is not too much to say that millions of dollars worth are there. Lumber has become so scarce in the camp that almost none, relatively speaking, could be had for any price.

"Up and down the beach men with new and shining gold pans were to be seen in different places, washing gold, while surrounding them were groups of newly arrived gold seekers of both sexes, watching the results and full of interest as to what the pans might show. Back from the beach, also, on the tundra, has been erected quite a sprinkling of tents and buildings. The beach and the camp is general, and Front street, with its mass of humanity from one end to the other presents a scene which would be the joy of the illustrated papers over the world. And the end is not yet. It has only begun.

CHINESE REFORMERS.

They Want Boxers Suppressed and Reinstatement of Emperor.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, July 18.—Through W. A. Cumyow, the secretary, the Chinese Reform Association of Canada have sent a cablegram to Viceroy Lou Kang Weh, known to be in sympathy with the Reformers, urging him to send an army to the assistance of the powers in suppressing the Boxers, insist on the firm establishment of Emperor Kwang Hsu on the throne, and the establishment of a joint protectorate of the powers. In speaking of Reformer Kwang Yu Wei's famous document, in which he depreciates the alleged partition of China by the powers, Mr. Cumyow said China had reason to be alarmed at the seizures of territory by Russia and Germany, and that Kwang Yu Wei's utterances in this connection are quite consistent with his principles of reform. He is not opposed to foreigners, but to Russian and German aggression.

STRIKE OVER.

All Is Well and Shoemakers Return to Their Last.

Montreal, July 18.—The shoemakers' strike is over and all the factories will be reopened on Monday.

Fruit Exhibition.—The annual meeting of the British Columbia Fruit Growers' Association will be held this year at the Alhambra theatre, Vancouver, on Wednesday and Thursday, August 8 and 9. Entries close on August 4. The association is this year giving $500 in prizes, and as an extra attraction will have an orchestra in attendance afternoons and evenings.

Last Night At Mafeking

Lady Sarah Wilson's Story of That Thrilling Day of Suspense.

Lieutenant Eloff Entered the Town but Not as A Conqueror.

The siege of Mafeking was raised at 10 a. m. to-day, Thursday, May 17. This is the official time. The relieving force consisted of Colonel Mahon's column and Colonel Plumer's Rhodesian regiment Mashonaland B. S. A. P., accompanied by Queenslanders, Canadians and a Canadian artillery battery.

It is impossible to express our feelings of relief, thankfulness and delight.

Mafeking, May 14.

"The Boers are in the Stadt!" Such was the omnious message that was quickly passed from mouth to mouth on Saturday morning as day was breaking.

One must have lived all these weary months in Mafeking and have frequently wandered through the labyrinth of rocks, trees and huts, to grasp the dread import of this short sentence in its entirety.

I do not exaggerate when I say that in an instant a set, hard, determined expression came over the face of every man as he heard it, even of those who, but a few moments before, had been disposed to joke at the terrible fusillade that was going on to the east, i. e., in the opposite direction, and made contemptuous remarks anent the Boer method of thoroughly awakening the whole town by rifle fire when they meditated a night attack.

As the murmured message became louded and was acknowledged to be the grim truth, the most callous realized that this was no sham onslaught such as we have experienced since General Cronje went south with his invincibles, but that we were face to face with the most critical state of things imaginable—a situation that would try the nerves and the resisting powers of trained regiments to the utmost—how much more to be dreaded with the garrison principally composed of civilians (among whom were many Dutch), and of excitable natives, and the whole community reduced in strength from want of proper nourishment.

But I must hark back a little and relate what occurred before the situation assumed so serious an aspect. At 4 a. m. we were awakened by terrible rifle fire; in an instant one knew it was something startling them during the night. I opened the door on to the steps and the din was terrible, while swish-swish—came the bullets just beyond the canvas blinds nailed to the end of the wooden verandah to keep off the sun. Now and then the boom of a small gun, a 5-pounder, made itself heard above the noise—but the rifle never ceased for an instant. To this awe-inspiring tune I dressed, by the light of a candle, carefully shaded to avoid giving any mark for our foes to aim at. All the while it was pitch dark but for the stars, and very cold. Now one heard the town was moving—hurried footsteps passed to and fro—lanterns flashed for an instant, intensifying the blackness, and of a sudden the sound I had been waiting for added to the weird horror of the situation—the alarm bugle, winding out its tale clear and true to the furthest alleys, the most remote shanties, followed by our tocsin, the deep-toned Roman Catholic bell, which was the signal that a general attack was in progress.

But a few minutes had elapsed since the firing had commenced, yet it seemed years, and one knew a good hour had to be got through before there could be a glimmer of the new day, so disagreeably ushered in. I went out to the verandah, south-west and looked towards the Stadt, sheltered from the hail of bullets coming from the east.

Some one came up who had been at headquarters and reported the colonel and staff cheery, and confident, drinking hot coffee and prepared for any emergency; the colonel, it was stated, was positive the eastern attack was but a feint, and that the real business was shortly to begin round the Stadt. But I doubt if even he anticipated the serious turn matters had even then assumed. And now just as we were noticing that objects could be discerned on the road that before were invisible, forked tongues of lurid light shot up into the sky in the direction where, snug and low by the Molope river, lay the native stadt. Even then one did not realize what was burning; someone said: "A big grass fire commenced yesterday." At the same time a din of confused cried, unmistakably native ejaculations, was borne to us by the breeze along with the smell of burning thatch and wood. "The Boers are in the Stadt." This dread sentence seemed to grow in volume, till to one's excited fancies it became a sort of chant, to which the faint yelle of the natives, the unceasing rattle of musketry, the ping-ping of the bullets, formed an unholy accompaniment.

Hark! What was that? was the universal exclamation of the few folk, mostly women, among whom I was standing; a curious hoarse cheer such as I have never heard before and devoutly pray I may never hear again arose—not in the stadt, half a mile away, but nearer, close by, only the other side of the railway buildings. This horrible noise was the Dutchmen cheering—as unlike an English cheer as night to day.

There was no panic. I could see every man walking to the nearest cover of any description and settling himself down with his rifle. A gentleman of the town guard came down the street telling us what we already knew; that the Dutch had crushed the fort, only held by fifteen men; "but," he continued, "we will keep them these—they will never get out." He also said the town guard were out to a man, even old men of seventy among them, one stone deaf who had been roused by the rifle fire, another minus several fingers, only recently blown up by a shell—all were in their places, there was scarcely a vacancy.

But my quarters wer getting too hot. I bethought me even novices might be useful at the hospital, where there would be surely work for all, so I decided to get there somehow or other. The question was how. The rifle fire was slackening to the east, but from the fort came a most deadly fusilade, and the way to the hospital lay through the most open part of the town, due north. I shall never forget that walk as long as I live; it was broad daylight now, and never had the road seemed so wide and bare, the houses so few and far between. Luckily the bullets were flying high, but they seemed to come from every side. Twice I had to stop and wait for a lull before going on. At last I reached the hospital trench, and the last 500 yards of the journey were accomplished in perfect safety.

Here my experiences end, for the rest of that dreadful day I spend in the friendly safety of these walls, sheltering so much suffering and sickness, that were, alas, by evening crammed to their fullest capacity. Even here the bullets flew at times thick and fast, and all through the weary hours of that perfect summer day the rifle fire never ceased. Sometimes a regular fusilade for ten minutes or so, then, as if tired out, sinking down to a few single shots, while the siren-like whistle and sharp explosion of the shells from the high velocity gun kept on intermittently and added to the dangers of the streets.

From the earliest hours commenced the slow, sad stream of wounded men; sometimes an ambulance wagon would arrive with three or more; again we descried a stretcher party moving cautiously across the recreation ground toward us with their melancholy load. Presently three wounded Boers were brought in, the first prisoners Mafeking can claim, then a native with his arm shattered at the shoulder, and who, it was whispered, had been one of the guides of the attacking party. All were skilfully and carefully attended to by Major Anderson, P. M. O., and his staff, and in a marvellous short space of time were comfortably installed in bed. All the time the wildest rumors pervaded the air; now the Boers had possession of the whole stadt; again they were murdering women and children in the laager; a little later they would never surrender the seized fort which was amply provisioned; and as soon as night fell large Boer reinforcements were to force their way in. Of course, we knew the colonel was all the while maturing his plans to rid the town of its unbidden guests, but what these were never leaked out. Several times during the afternoon there were furious musketry outbursts followed by omnious silence. Towards sunset came a telephone message that the Boers in the stadt had been surrounded and taken prisoners, the few survivors being in full flight, and after a final outburst of rifle fire, just as the moon had risen, came British cheers from the town, and the joyful intelligence that the fort had surrendered to Colonel Hore, who, with his officers, had all the day been in the curious position of captive in his own fort, and that over a hundred Boers, including Commandant Eloff, had given up their arms and ammunition to him.

The events which brought about this glorious finale will be told by such as were on the spot. I am told it was the coolness of our men during the whole day and their wonderful marksmanship that brought about this satisfactory result, sooner even than the most sanguine had dared hope.

A little later that same evening I went to the Masonic hall to have a peep at the prisoners, and it is a fact that not till I had seen them with my own eyes, did I realize the marvellous success the Mafeking garrison had had. A motly crew they were—in the dim light of a few oil lamps—the greater part laughing, joking, singing even—all smoking the inevitable pipe—representatives of many nationalities, the few Boers "pur de simple" holding themselves somewhat doggedly aloof, but the whole community giving one an idea of a body of men who knew they had got out of a tight place and were devoutly thankful still to have whole skins.

The next morning I sat at breakfast opposite to Commandant Eloff, who, with three other officers, had been accommodated for the night by Mr. Weil, and on my right was a most polite French baron, who could not speak a word of English, Dutch or German, or, it is difficult to understand how he conversed with his present friends. In strong contrast to this affable and courteous gentleman was the Commandant Eloff, of whom we have heard so much, one of whom but a short three weeks ago we in Mafeking were disposed to speak contemptuously, after the fierce attack he organized on April 25, which we now know to have been but a sort of preliminary canter to their real business.

Never again, say our soldiers here, can we call that young man a braggart, a man of words and not deeds. That he was brilliantly assisted by his French and German allies is as equally certain as the fact of his having been more or less left in the lurch by his own countrymen, when they saw that to get into Mafeking was one thing, but to stay there quite or not again was quite another.

A typical Boer of the younger generation, with curiously unkempt hair, literally standing on end, light sandy whiskers and a small moustache, and wearing on this occasion a solemn, dejected expression on his by no means stupid, but discontented and unprepossessing face—the president's grandson did not scruple to air his grievances and disclose his intentions with regard to the action of the day before.

In a few words he told us how it had been posted up in the laager: "We leave for Mafeking to-night, we will breakfast at Dixon's hotel to-morrow morning"; how he had sent back to instruct Reuter's agent to cable the news that Mafeking had been taken so soon as the fort was in their hands; how he left with 400 followers, mostly volunteers, of whom, when he stopped to count them by the light of the blazing stadt, only 240 were found to have stuck to him; how the 500 additional men who were to push in by the brickfields when the signal fires were seen absolutely failed him, as did also the real forward movement plans for an attack all round the town simultaneously, instead of merely senseless volleys from the trenches, which was all the help he got from outside.

All this and much more he told us with bitter emphasis, while the French officed conversed about the African climate, the weather, and the Paris exposition, and observed with heartfelt emphasis that he wished himself once more in his native France, which he had only left six weeks ago; while the Dutchmen, not understanding what he was saying, kept on the thread of their arguments in broken English, interrupting him without any compunction.

It was one of the most curious meals I have ever assisted at; the same afternoon the four officers were removed to safer quarters in goal while a house is being prepared for their reception.

This letter is now sent forward for the second time. The Boers had taken it from my runner, who was shot. When the laager was so hurriedly evacated on the advent of the relief force, it was found exactly as I sent it. You will see that the Mafeking siege stamps have been carefully cut out.

SARAH WILSON.

A childless home is a cheerless home. The maternal instinct exists in every woman, and when it is ungratified she is deprived of much of the happiness of life. It often happens that childlessness is due to some cause which can be removed, and often is removed by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The vigor and vitality which this remedy imparts to the delicate womanly organs, puts them in a condition of normal health, the lack of which is often the sole obstruction to maternity. Every woman should read Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1,008 pages and 700 illustrations. It is sent entirely free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing and customs. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the paper bound volume, or 50 stamps for the cloth covered. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Freight Is Now Moving

Blockade At Yukon Distributing Point to Be Lifted Next Wednesady.

White Pass Ry. to Run Trains From Skagway to White Horse by August 15.

The freight that had accumulated at White Horse and other shipping points in the North owing to the lowness of the water and the consequent inability of the steamers to carry sufficient cargo to keep the warehouses free from blockade will soon all have gone forward. There is now little over three thousand tons stalled. At White Houre there is 2,100 tons of freight waiting to go farward, 300 at Caribou and 49 tons at Bennett. There is also 700 tons en route, With the water high now, though, and no less than twenty steamers in service on the river—fifteen running under the White Pass railway house flag—it will not be long before the sheds are clean. The agents of the White Pass & Yukon railway say that the 18th of this month will see all the freight down at Dawson. Then until the river closes they have more facilities to carry freight to the Klondike capital than, they say, is warranted by the offering of business. The fifteen boats of the railway connection will carry alone 2,500 tons of freight from White Horse to Dawson every eight days.

To further increase their facilities about a month hence the railway extension will have been completed and trains will be running from Skagway to White Horse. It is expected that the first train for White Horse will leave Skagway on or about August 15.

A review of the month's business done by the White Pass & Yukon railway shows that Victoria and Vancouver are doing by far the most of the business. British Columbia merchants are shipping far the largest amounts of freight to the Klondike; but, according to late arrivals, there are great chances for them to improve their business. It has been remarked by many that Victoria houses send comparatively few travellers and agents to look after their interests in the Northern markets.

GOLDEN RIVER QUESNELLE, LD.

Disaster Leads to Suspension of Operations—The Company to Be Wound-Up.

From Mining World, London, June 18.

The ordinary general meeting of this company was held at Winchester House, Old Broad street, E. C., on Monday, Mr. F. G. Vernon, chairman of the company, presided. Mr. E. A. Foster, secretary, read the notice convening the meeting.

The chairman stated at the outset that it was intended to hold a meeting at the close of the present one to submit a resolution for the winding-up of the company. At the last meeting on March 15, 1899, a resolution was adopted at the instigation of the directors authorizing the reduction of the company's capital from £850,000 to £164,750, the reduction to be effected by the cancellation of the paid-up capital to the extent of 15s. on share on each of the £1 ordinary shares, those being the principal profit of the venture. Authority was also given to the board to make an issue of first debenture mortgage bonds. With the exception of one debenture of £100, all the first debentures had been exchanged for debenture mortgage bonds. The amount realized by the sale for the new debentures last year was only £4,670. The total debenture capital was £1,543; so that the debenture holders would have at the end of this month a claim on the assets of the company to the extent of about £18,000. In September last year Mr. Ross Robinson and he visited the company's property at their own expense and at great personal inconvenience. They arrived a fe wdays after the gates had been closed and the river-bed unwatered. Shortly after their manager had his flumes and sluices in order, a large volume of water, conveyed through the 33 miles of canals belonging to the Cariboo Company, swept away the tailings and debris and flooded their workings. At the main camp the Cariboo tailings and debris accumulated to such a depth that, notwithstanding the force of men they had at work day and night, it was found impossible to penetrate through the deposit and reach the original river bed, though it was at that point and along the bed of the river that the richest deposits of gold were expected to be found. After many ineffectual attempts this manager was obliged to close down the works.

The company's solicitors in British Columbia had submitted a case for the opinion of counsel in Canada. Three opinions had been obtained and could be perused by the shareholders. The funds of the company would not permit of any legal action being commenced, and the Dominion therefore considered it impolitic to give further information until after the debenture holders, who had the first claim on the company's assets, had an opportunity of expressing their views. It must necessarily rest with them as to what action was to be taken in the matter. The chairman concluded by moving the adoption of the report and accounts.

Mr. G. Blake Walker, director, seconded the motion.

Mr. Johnson moved that the meeting be adjourned to give the directors an opportunity of approaching the Cariboo Company to ascertain if they would be willing to purchase the property.

The chairman pointed out that this was needless.

The amendment found no seconder.

The report and accounts were then adopted and other formal business transacted.

An extraordinary general meeting was subsequently held, at which it was resolved to wind-up the company voluntarily, and a liquidator was appointed.

A shareholder, in proposing a vote of thanks to the chairman and directors, said that, however much they must all regret the disaster which had ruined the company's prospects, they must all feel that the directors had done their level best in the shareholders' interests. The anxiety which the events of the past must have occasioned them was very great indeed, and the shareholders would not be doing their duty if they failed to acknowledge such services by passing a very cordial vote of thanks to them. (Applause.)

A shareholder seconded the vote of thanks, and it was carried unanimously.

The proceedings then terminated.

Above all things don't become a drunkard; use whiskey moderately and use the best. Jesse Moore "AA" is the purest and best.

A Few Prices From

Mellor's Paint Store

FORT STREET - - - ABOVE DOUGLAS

2ft. 6in. x 6ft. 6in. 1¼ in. Door, 1st quality, $1.30.
2ft. 8in. x 6ft. 8in., 1¼in. Door, 1st quality, $1.40.
2ft. 10inx6ft. 10in., 1¼in. Door, 1st quality, $1.50.

These are Strictly Cash Prices.

MELLOR'S PURE PAINTS, $1.75 IMPERIAL GALLON.
ENGLISH LINSEED OIL, $1 15 IMPERIAL GALLON.
PURE WHITE LEAD, $8 00 PER 100 POUNDS.

Importance of Northern Trade

Continued From Fifth Page.)

an all Canadian route to the Yukon. It would prove a good investment. The northern trade was increasing by leaps and bounds. Canada should have that trade. It legitimtely belonged to her, but the only way she could get it was by the building of the all Canadian route. (Applause.)

Mr. Lugrin was certain that all present were of one mind with Mr. McCandless on the question of the desirability of the construction of an all-Canadian road to the Yukon, but something more ought to be done than mere discussion. The question was, what would be the most effective action the board could take, and the best way to go about it. Something should be done, and that at once. Would it be of any advantage to pass a resolution recommending action by the incoming council? The subject should not be dropped. It was too important. What the meeting had to say should be said emphatically and laid before the government. It was quite apparent that without the railway Canada would never reap advantages which were hers naturally. The northern business was increasing every day and would no doubt soon assume vast proportions. He had learned on good authority that the copper mines in the vicinity of White Horse were of the most valuable description and the growth of a flourishing city seemed assured at that point. If Judge Dugas was right in his contention, the recent discoveries of mineral in the vicinity of Dawson offered a wonderful prospect for a vast district, as rich as the Transvaal. Thousands of square miles of country contained quartz deposits which went from $8 to $28 per ton. To permit the trade of a country so important as that to be handled by the United States was nothing else than outrageous. (Applause.)

Mr. Shallcross thought the most important question was the Alaskan boundary dispute. He was, however, disposed to agree with Mr. McCandless that some mistake was made in saying that 87 per cent. of the northern trade was carried in British bottoms.

The Chairman—That means for Victoria only.

Mr. Shallcross, continuing, pointed out that American vessels could call here and carry goods destined to the Yukon, while Canadian vessels were prohibited from carrying American goods to Skagway. Plainly, Canada was not in control of her own business. He thought the board should take a step in the direction of arranging for a conference between all the Coast boards of trade at an early date. He would move the following resolution:

"That the incoming council be requested to call a conference of the boards of trade of the Coast cities, to be held at Nanaimo at an early date, to consider the whole question of transportation between British Columbia ports and the Yukon."

This was seconded by Mr. D. R. Ker. Mr. Ker considered the construction of an all-Canadian road of the utmost importance to Victoria and Vancouver. By the establishment of such a route in British Columbia ports, inducement would be given to place on the route a fast and strictly first-class passenger boat, which would also have the advantage of being able to run through to the Sound ports, which at present is not possible.

The resolution carried unanimously.

The election of officers was then proceeded with. There were three nominations for the position of president, L.G. McQuade D. R. Ker and Capt. J. G. Cox. Each of the gentlemen named withdrew in favor of the present incumbent of the position, Mr. W. A. Ward. In withdrawing from his nomination, Mr. McQuade said there was one matter he felt very strongly upon, and there was hardly any advantage in a president should serve two terms.

President Ward thanked the board for re-electing him unanimously. He would do his best to serve them acceptable another year. He had been ably assisted the past year by Vice-President McQuade and Secretary Elworthy. (Applause.)

There were three nominations for the position of vice-president, A. G. McCandless G. A. Kirk and L. G. McQuade. The first two named withdrew in favor of Mr. McQuade, and his election was made unanimous.

Two new members were elected, Percival R. Brown and W. G. Wey.

Secretary Elworthy was again re-elected by acclamation.

A ballot being taken, a council and board of arbitration was chosen as follows:

Council—J. G. Cox, L. Crease, A. B. Fraser, H. M. Grahame, C. A. Holland, D. R. Ker, G. A. Kirk, S. Leiser, C. H. Lugrin, J. A. Mara, A. G. McCandless, T. W. Patterson, B. G. Prior, J. Thompson, C. F. Todd.

Board of Arbitration—J. G. Cox, L. Crease, F. C. Davidge, B. Gordon, H. M. Grahame, C. A. Holland, D. R. Ker, G. A. Kirk, L. G. McQuade, F. F. B. Pemberton, J. J. Shallcross, C. F. Todd.

Simon Leiser directed the attention of the meeting to a case which had come under his notice affecting the northern transportation problem. A merchant in Dawson had the other day purchased a bill of goods at San Francisco, and on applying to the C. P. N. company for a rate to Skagway was informed that Canadian vessels could not handle American goods. Being desirous of giving this freight to a Canadian company, he had decided to pay the duty on the goods purchased in San Francisco. Mr. Leiser thought this matter should be brought to the attention of the government.

Thomas Earle moved a vote of thanks to Sir Henri Joly for his kindness in addressing the board. He felt sure they were all pleased to have the governor present, and had listeded with much gratification to his remarks on the condition of the province. He had had the pleasure of knowing Sir Henri for a number of years and was certain that he was desirous of so acting as to advance the welfare of the province and would carry out that intention to the best of his ability. (Applause.)

Mr. Helmcken had great pleasure in seconding the vote of thanks. Sir Henri had shown himseif commendably eager to get a thorough knowledge of conditions in the province and had put forward many valuable suggestions. It was a matter for congratulation that the people of British Columbia had amongst them a gentleman of the distinguished ability and great experience of His Honor. (Applause.)

Sir Henri briefly responded, again reiterating the hope that British Columbia would assert herself by turning to the best account her marvellous resources.

Beaumont Boggs proposed the following resolution, which was seconded by Capt. Warren and carried:

"That the incoming council draw the attention of the Dominion government to the urgent need for the early exploration of the deep sea fishing banks on the Coast of British Columbia."

The board then adjourned.

The Soldiers Return Home

Invalided Canadians Receive Warm Welcome From the People of Quebec.

Bluejackets From the Warships Form a Bodyguard For the Heroes.

Quebec, July 14.—Twenty-seven invalided Canadian soldiers from South Africa arrived by the Parisian and had a warm reception here to-day. At 8:30 a. m. the steamer Queen landed them at Queen's wharf. There were thousands of people there and at every point of vantage to receive them. An address of welcome was read by Pro-Mayor Alderman Tanguay, after which a military salute was given by the militia and a detachment of marines from H. M. S. Indefatigable and H. M. S. Psyche, who were on the wharf, while thousands of spectators cheered enthusiastically. The soldiers were asked to enter carriages specially provided for them, but refused, preferring to walk the way to their headquarters at the Citadel.

A procession was then formed, which included the civic authorities, a body-guard of bluejackets from H. M. S. Psyche and Indefatigable, returning soldiers and other military bodies, citizens in carriages and on foot. The streets were crowded and decorated everywhere.

Following is a list of the heroes, with their different disabilities:

Sergt. W. Ackhurst, Halifax, in command; Corp. Harry G. Heig, Ottawa, fever; Corp. F. Norman Ray, Toronto, fever; Corp. Joseph Sutton, Hamilton, wounded at Paardeberg and received sunstroke at Osfontein; Pte. J. W. Cotwright, 2nd Contingent, Ontario, fever; Pte. H. S. Cavins, Ottawa, fever; Pte. Herbert Lovett, New Brunswick, wounded at Paardeberg; Pte. Victor F. Marentette, Windsor, Ont., wounded at Paardeberg; Pte. George J. Graham, London, Ont., fever; Pte. John McLeod, New Brunswick, fever; Pte. F. J. McNab, Nova Scotia, fever; Pte. J. R. May, Vancouver, fever; Pte. Anthony H. Taylor, Ottawa, fever; Pte. J. H. Coleman, Ottawa, wounded at Paardeberg; Pte. Robie Harvey, New Brunswick, fever; Pte. Joseph Letson, New Brunswick, wounded; Pte. Dan Ferguson, New Brunswick, injured at Belmont; Pte. Frank Bath, Halifax, sunstroke; Pte. George Chapman, Fredericton, N. B., fever; Pte. R. Bruce McFarlane, New Brunswick, wounded at Bloemfontein; Pte. W. Wendt, Ottawa, fever; Pte. J. Hartnett, Halifax, fever; Pte. Charles R. Nickel, Montreal, heart failure; Pte. J. F. May, Prince Edward Island, wounded at Paardeberg; Pte. F. McIntosh, Toronto, fever; Pte. C. M. Oreighton, New Brunswick, fever; Pte. M. J. McCarthy, Prince Edward Island, fever.

Exports to The States

Over Three Million Dollars Worth Sent During the Last Quarter.

Coal From the Island Collieries Make Up the Greater Proportion.

The exports to the United States from the consular district of Victoria, which includes the agencies at Nanaimo and Chemainus, during the quarter ending June 30 amounted to over three and a quarter million dollars, the greatest proportion being coal. The details, as furnished by Hon. A. E. Smith, United States consul, follows:

Cannery Supplies	$ 2,963.44
Cattle	1,800.00
Cedar Logs	7,291.70
Coal	2,595,898.62
Coal Tar	1,256.50
Dump Cars and Tools	165.00
Furs, Raw	14,441.70
Gold Dust and Bullion	259,720.91
Hay	353.50
Hides and Skins	163,707.31
Hemp and Paper Stuff	616.82
Horses	1,158.00
Household Goods	661.00
Junk	11,133.88
Liquors	60,434.80
Logs	6,289.50
Lumber	1,170.04
Merchandise (general lots)	8,048.33
Miscellaneous	7,133.53
Ore, Gold Silver, Copper, Iron	76,189.00
Returned American Goods	12,110.35
Ships' Timbers	1,902.78
Silverware	2,502.50
Tin, Pig	11,319.11
Wool	1,590.15
Wreckage	4,000.00
	$3,253,827.07