Weekly Colonist

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19TH, 1888.

ACCOMPLISHED.

The people of British Columbia will be pleased to hear that every detail of the mail contract between the Imperial Government and the Canadian Pacific Railway Company has been settled. A first-class steamship service between the Dominion and the ports of China and Japan cannot fail of being of very great advantage both to Canada and Great Britain. The subsidy given by the Imperial and Dominion Governments is not considering the value of the services rendered by any means excessive. Three hundred thousand dollars for regular and rapid communication with Japan, China and India through British territory and across oceans where naval power of Great Britain is supreme, is not from a national point of view a large sum; and certainly one not more than adequate to the national benefits that must accrue from the improved means of communication.

An imperial steamship service on the eastern side of the route between Asia and Europe *via* the Canadian Pacific Railroad has now become a necessity. It will never do to have the mails and passengers which have crossed the Pacific Ocean and the American continent at the highest possible rate of speed diverted to the United States when they reach the Atlantic seaboard because there are no steamships sailing from Canadian seaports possessing either the accommodation or the speed necessary to enable them to compete successfully with the steamship lines sailing from New York or Portland or Baltimore. A line of first-class fast Canadian steamships is a necessary complement to the arrangements that have just been made. Proposals were made a few months ago to the Dominion Government to supply just such a line as is required. We believe that these proposals were neither accepted nor rejected. It is to be hoped that they are still open and that Canada will be able to reap all the benefits which her magnificent transcontinental route and her shorter distance to Europe entitle her.

We have no doubt that improved means of communication will not end with the establishment of the Canadian Pacific line to China and Japan. We hope before very long to see a regular line of steamships running between British Columbia and the Australian Colonies. The advantages of the Canadian route from Europe to those colonies are becoming every year more and more apparent, and all that is wanting to establish a profitable trade between Canada and Australia and New Zealand are improved means of communication.

We trust that in the arrangements that have been made the interests of the Island of Vancouver have not been neglected. Those interests require that the steamers of the new line call at Victoria. If they do not a very great injustice will be done to this part of British Columbia to which its inhabitants will not tamely submit.

MR. BLAKE'S RETIREMENT.

It may be taken for granted that the Hon. Edward Blake has abandoned politics. The law firm to which he belonged has been reorganized, and Mr. Blake will again soon be among the most active, as he is the most eminent, of the members of his profession in the Dominion. No one better than Mr. Blake knows that the Law is an exacting mistress. She does not permit a divided allegiance. And he seems, for a time at least, determined to give to her his undivided attention, Mr. Blake has not been successful as a party leader. He has found this out and he leaves the field clear for some man who possesses in a greater degree than he does the qualifications requisite for the leadership of the Liberal Party. It is no reproach to Mr. Blake that he has felt it incumbent on him to give up politics as a career. No man can be everything. A man may have splendid intellectual endowments and possess oratorical ability of a very high order and yet not be fitted to become a great statesman or what by no means amounts to the same thing, a leader among politicians. It has been said that Mr. Blake is too good a man to become a party leader in this Dominion. We are by no means disposed to admit this. There is, we think, very little to hinder a man of broad mind and high principle, if he possesses the qualities of intellect and temperament essential to leadership, taking the very highest place among Canada's public men. Such a man, if he found the standard of political morals low would be able to make it higher and purer. He would educate both representatives and electors up to his ideal. He certainly would not suffer them to drag him down to theirs. We are far from believing that either the Canadian constituencies or their representatives are irretrievably base and mercenary. We believe that they admire what is high, noble, self-sacrificing and patriotic in a public man, and we also believe that when the right man comes he will not find it so very difficult to gather round him a party whose aims will be as high, and whose practice will be as pure as that of any party in any country in the world. The material is, we are convinced, in the country, and it is only waiting for the leader who can make it available. He may not be intellectually as able a man as Mr. Blake, and we think it hardly possible that he will be morally a better man, but he must possess qualities and attractions that are conspicuously lacking in the late leader of the Liberal party. He must be a man for whom his followers will entertain some warmer feeling than respect and admiration. He must be a comrade as well as a leader. He must not only feel well towards those with whom he associates and works, but he must show that he likes them and takes an interest in every effort they make to advance their party's and their country's interests. He must be sympathetic in his nature. He must be a man for whom every member of his party will feel a personal interest amounting almost to affection—a man who can create enthusiasm without an apparent effort, and for whom cheers will come spontaneously. He must have not only high principles and a patriotic policy, but he must be full of what Sam Slick calls "human natur." It is this power to make partisans, to kindle enthusiasm, that Mr. Blake lacks. His temperament appears too cold, his manner is too distant. He is too austere and too difficult of approach. He is, in fact, too much of an intellectual aristocrat ever to make a popular leader in this democratic country. Mr. Blake will always be admired by Canadians of all classes and all parties as a man of great intellectual power who at an immense personal sacrifice, devoted a large portion of the best part of his life to the advancement of the interests of his native country. The people of Canada see in him a man of great mental gifts, living a life of stainless purity. However much men may differ with Mr. Blake in opinion there is no one who has the hardihood to cast the slightest reproach on his private character. He has lived for many years in the glare of public life and the breath of slander has not so much as touched him. So strong is the faith of the people in his moral rectitude that any story raised to his prejudice would be received with indignant incredulity. Mr. Blake will, of course, resume his former place in his profession and there is no one whether friend or opponent who will not wish him the success he so well deserves, and will, if he lives, be sure to attain.

WIMAN'S IMPUDENCE.

The interview with the representative of the New York *Sun* to which Mr. Wiman alludes in his letter to the Canadian Press contains the following passage, which that astute gentleman took good care not to quote. It is the following:

"If the barbed wire fence, which in the shape of a customs line now runs athwart the continent, could be lifted up, made of uniform height and stretched right around the continent, Commercial Union would be achieved. The height of this line, in other words the tariff, would have to be regulated in Washington. It would seem impossible that the American people would ever consent to permit the smaller body to have much influence in regulating the rate of duties to be levied. Of course, the Canadians object to this and say that it is taxation without representation; and there is a very strong feeling throughout Canada that if Commercial Union implies that the tariff must be regulated at Washington all the advantages which would now flow from an open market in the republic would be dearly bought.

Any Canadian who has given the scheme of commercial union anything like a serious consideration could not fail to see that one of its results would be to reduce Canada to a state of complete commercial dependence on the United States. It is well, however, to know that the principal proposers of the scheme not only foresaw that this would be the case but intended to do what he could to bring it about. Under commercial union Canada's tariff would be framed in Washington and Canada would virtually have nothing whatever to say in regulating the rate of duties to be levied. This would certainly be taxation without representation. The American colonies rather than submit to having their taxes imposed by the Parliament of the Mother Country in which they had no representation rebelled, and Mr. Wiman no doubt believes that their rebellion was justifiable, yet he proposes that the Canadian people should in this Nineteenth Century voluntary place themselves in a position with regard to a foreign country which the American colonists regarded intolerably humiliating in their relation as colonists. Mr. Wiman must surely think that Canadians have a very low idea of their rights as free men. He believes that they are ready voluntarily to sell for a few trade advantages rights which the American revolutionists risked their lives and all that they held dear, to preserve.

THE inhabitants of British Columbia will know how to appreciate the mild and genial climate with which this country is blessed when they read that on Tuesday last Quebec was visited by a heavy snowstorm. In the morning of that day the ground was covered with snow to the depth of nearly six inches. Here we have during the whole of last week delightful weather with occasional warm rain. There has not been a sign of frost here yet. The late flowers are still in bloom and the grass is still as green as it was a month ago.

THE COWARD OF THE 'TIMES.'

TO THE EDITOR:—Some coward has been writing to the *Times* about "the courage of a coward." He knows what that kind of courage is, for he attacks Mr. Dunsmuir under an assumed name in the most cowardly manner. If he believes in what he says and has the courage that a man ought to have he would, when rebuking those whom he most stupidly accuses of cowardice, have signed his right name to his communication. The cowardly coward of the tirade of abuse of Mr. Dunsmuir would then see that although he has not the principle or the manners of a gentleman, he has the courage which some of his fellow blackguards undoubtedly possess. But the fellow is a sneak and a coward as well as the retailer of falsehoods which the *Times* has worn threadbare. What man in British Columbia who has a particle of sense will think anything of a man who can do nothing but call his neighbor a lot of names without adducing a particle of proof to show that he deserves the least reproachful of them? I see too that this coward had the courage to falsely accuse THE COLONIST. He says that you have informed the public that it is a crime to attack Mr. Dunsmuir. I read your very temperate article and did not come to that conclusion. The inference that I drew from it was that it is a mean and cowardly thing to tell lies about Mr. Dunsmuir or anyone else. And if the *Times*, as it pretended, has no malice against that gentleman it would not have aggravated its offence by publishing the senseless abuse of him that the false accuser who calls himself "Independence" writes. Was the editor so courageous as to allow a correspondent to say what he was afraid to publish in his editorial column? I, for one, think that the people of Victoria have had nearly enough of this senseless abuse of a respected and useful citizen. If any one, whether he wears a black coat or a gray one, has anything to say against Mr. Dunsmuir as a public man let him come forward and state his charge specifically. If he has done wrong as a member of the Government or as a representative of the people, let us hear what it is, but this everlasting abuse makes the people tired. And when the villifier, in order, I suppose, to make his slander more impressive, takes the name of his Maker in vain they become disgusted.

READER.

MR. MOODY'S LOGIC.

TO THE EDITOR:—I will not say that your correspondent "Listener" writes twaddle, but I do say that the illustration of David and Absalom does not fit the case I laid down at all. Mr. Moody's argument was that Jacob lied and was punished by each of his ten sons coming to him with a lie in his mouth. He further said that Absalom's sin and punishment were the outcome of his father's (David's) own wickedness. From these premises he continued that a rumseller was punished either in his own person or in that of some near relative for the sin of rumselling. He had never known the sign to fail—effect following swiftly on the heels of cause. The proposition I laid down in as respectful terms as I could command was that the children of godly parents often go astray; that clergymen's sons frequently become *nauvais sujets*. And I wished to be told how and why such things were permitted? What crime these pious-begotten children were expiating in their persons? Why the hearts of good people are constantly wrung by the spectacle of their offspring going literally to the dogs, the same as if their parents had been liars, fornicators or dispensers of rum?

I say that Mr. Moody's logic has failed through his neglect to present to his hearers the case from every standpoint; and "Listener's" effort to gloss over the matter is worse than Mr. Moody's lame contention.

INQUIRER.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

A Row Among the Juveniles—A Young Lady With $6 Weekly Salary, Fined Half of it for a Trifling Neglect—A General Kick and an Ugly Row—A Plucky "Kid" Punches the Treasurer's Head.

The life of an opera singer is far from being all sunshine and roses, as too many semi-stage struck young people who view it only from in front of the foot-lights believe it to be. It possesses more hard prose than poetry, and more hard work, with discouraging obstacles to be surmounted at every hand, than perhaps any other profession that men and women enter to fight their way up into fame and fortune. In very many opera companies, for example the Hudson-Eckert Juvenile Opera Company, who closed a short, but very successful, season at The Victoria on Saturday night, the working members of the company are controlled by ironclad agreements and company rules, which benefit the proprietors of the show by making the workers little else than white slaves.

In the Hudson-Eckert Company the system is perfection—for the managers. The most trifling misdemeanors are invariably punished by fines, deducted from the pay-roll, in amounts ranging from 50 cents upwards, in proportion to the degree of the offence in the eyes of the manager when his "spotters," detailed to spy upon the actions of the company both on and off the stage, present their reports. The systematized tyranny has long been silently borne by the little people, but Sunday night was the cause of a mutiny in the ranks, which gave the public an opportunity of catching a glimpse behind the scenes.

The urbane and gentlemanly treasurer was settling the weekly pay-roll, minus the various fines, when one of the young ladies refused to take the amount offered her. Three dollars had been deducted from her wages on account of some alleged misdemeanors and she rose in rebellion.

"It isn't that I care for the three dollars," she protested, as the other girls of the company gathered round her to offer their sympathy and advice, although the three dollars amounted to about half of her week's pay, "but it's downright mean. I never did anything, and he charges me $3. I won't stand it."

"It's just this way always," said another of the girls, "we're fined for everything we do, and an awful lot we don't. We can't one of us turn around, but a spotter takes it to the manager and then there's a fine against us."

The company were getting ready to leave the hotel for the steamer on which they were to sail for Seattle, and the boys of the company fell into line with their angry comments on the unfair fine system. One of them, more bold than the others, caught sight of the offending treasurer and expressed his indignation in good round terms that could not fail to reach that individual's ear. Dr. Hammill never allows an opportunity to administer a lesson pass without availing himself of it, and so he turned to the slender little fellow of fourteen and angrily asked him to repeat what he had said. The boy did so, and the thoroughly angry doctor, who saw that a little crowd had been attracted by his speech, replied by calling the youthful champion of the "workers" a liar.

"And you're a bigger liar," countered the little fellow gamely taking up the challenge.

A slap in the face by the doctor and a blow straight from the shoulder which made the man's face tingle, was the next chapter.

And then the fun became fast and furious. The doctor threw discretion to the winds and tried to kick his youthful assailant who, in a square stand up fight, was evidently more than his match. A few moments and the combatants were separated and the company sent off at once to the boat, while the treasurer and manager remained behind to smooth over matters. But the incident did not end here. The opera people were excited and the last heard from them was that they had resolved not to submit to the organized tyranny of the managers any longer. Three of the ladies and one of the young men of the troupe announced their intention to leave the company at once, and if the threat was not an empty one it is altogether probable that the Juvenile Opera Company will break up in disorder before many days. The company have been playing to good business ever since they took the road, and the managers could well afford to pay good wages and still coin money out of their company.

An Explanation.

What is this "nervous trouble" with which so many seem now to be afflicted? If you will remember a few years ago the word Malaria was comparatively unknown,—to-day it is as common as any word in the English language, yet this word covers only the meaning of another word used by our forefathers in times past. So it is with nervous diseases, as they and Malaria are intended to cover what our grandfathers called Biliousness, and all are caused by troubles that arise from a diseased condition of the Liver which in performing its functions finding it cannot dispose of the bile through the ordinary channels is compelled to pass it off through the system, causing nervous troubles, Malaria, Bilious Fever, etc. You who are suffering can well appreciate a cure. We recommend Green's August Flower. Its cures are marvelous.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FROM THE DAILY COLONIST, Oct. 16.

SCORES TURNED AWAY

Unable to Get Even Standing Room at the Rink on Sunday—The Good Seed Bringing Forth Fruit.

At nine o'clock on Sunday morning Dwight L. Moody delivered an address especially to Christians in the Pandora Street Methodist church, which was filled to the doors. In his remarks he dwelt on the essentials of successful christian work, and charged all who professed to love the Lord Jesus, to be up and doing.

By four p.m., the hour set for the commencement of the afternoon service, every available seat in the rink had been taken, and even standing room was at a premium. The meeting was opened with the usual service of praise and prayer, after which Mr. Moody announced as his text the thirty-third verse of the sixth chapter of Matthew's Gospel. The text, he said, embodied three passages; a question, an exhortation and a command.

When Nichodemus went to seek Christ, all classes followed him with all sorts of motives. Some followed for the loaves and fishes, some for a sign, some for cause to deliver Him up to the law. Others were content to drift with the crowd, others went after Him in the hope of gain. Here and there one followed Jesus for himself alone.

Human nature to-day is much the same as it was eighteen centuries ago. How many in this vast audience came to seek Jesus for himself? People say that they have sought the Lord and cannot find Him. They are hunting for feeling, not for Christ alone. They are not searching in earnest, for when Christ is earnestly sought He is found. He can be found this minute, here. Call on Him now. Life is full of bitterness and anguish, and instead of first seeking righteousness, the people of this world seek for wealth, reputation and position in society. What men put last, God puts first. He says "Seek first the Kingdom of God and all these things shall be added unto you." On the conclusion of the service about thirty came forward and expressed a desire to find Christ.

In the evening the rink was again crowded to the very doors, which were closed at eight o'clock and scores turned away unable to obtain admission.

After the usual prayer and praise service, lasting about half an hour, Mr. Moody selected as his text Genesis vii. 1:—"And the Lord said unto Noah, come thou and all thy house into the ark." In introducing his remarks the reverend gentleman said that he imagined some skeptics would exclaim, surely you are not going to give us that old, old story, you cannot believe it yourself! But he did believe it, believed every word in the Bible; the book of God. God commanded Noah to build the ark, and he built it amid the jeats and jokes of the skeptics of that day, who paid no attention to the warnings of Noah, but continued at their usual work and spent their leisure time in drunken debauch, despite the warnings of God. He believed it was rum that caused the deluge. Wine brought mischief to Noah after the deluge, and he believed it was the cause of the wickedness of the world before the flood. Rum, said Mr. Moody, caused the destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah and it is the ever-accursed Rum that is destroying our world to-day.

A few were roused by Noah's earnest appeal. The many scoffed at him and the newspapers of the day very likely printed columns headed "Noah and his Folly." Everything went on just as usual, the people saw no sign of approaching destruction until the appointed time had come. Noah went into the ark and God shut the door. The door of God's mercy is still open, and the invitation is still held out to enter "with all thy house." The speaker closed his powerful address by calling upon all to come, while the door was yet open, and to bring in the children, the boys and the girls, to "enter with all thy house."

MONDAY EVENING'S SERVICE.

"Blessed Assurance" was the opening hymn, sung by the grand union choir, at Monday evening's meeting. Rev. Dr. Reid then offered an earnest and touching prayer for the blessing of God to fall on all in the building. "When the Mista have rolled away" was sung by choir and congregation. Rev. Edward Studd then led in prayer, and the triumphant Christian's song, "Now are we the Sons of God" rolled forth with a magnificent volume of sound, bringing to an end the first part of the service.

"I will call your attention," said Mr. Moody, "to the most important truth in the Bible; you will find it in the third chapter of the Gospel according to St. John, a portion of the third verse: "Except a man be born again, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God." I didn't read any lesson to-night, because I want that text to stick in your minds. I want to ask all christians to pray God to write this text on the hearts of every one here to-night. Because it is the word of the Lord Jesus himself. Forget everything that I say, but only keep that text fixed in your mind. I would rather have the "Thus saith the Lord," than a ton of man's sermons. I believe if I were to ask everyone who believed that Jesus Christ told the truth, to stand up, every one in this building would rise. And yet some by every word and action proclaim that they doubt the truth, when they neglect the words of my text. I am glad Jesus said that to Nicodemus and not to the woman of Samaria. Had it been to her, hundreds would have been ready to say, "Oh certainly, harlots and drunkards and people of that sinful class have need for repentance, but I'm different," Nicodemus was an educated man. If he was living to-day, he would probably write "D. D." after his name and be president of one of our great religious colleges. He was what the world calls a good man. He came to Christ by night and asked Him the way of salvation. Christ told him "Except a man be born again he cannot enter the Kingdom." Nicodemus was rather annoyed, and questioned "How can a man be born again?" "That which is born of the flesh is flesh, and that which is born of the spirit is spirit." When I was born of my parents I got a fleshy nature. When I was born of God I got a spiritual nature. That is the greatest blessing that I have ever received. I don't know of anything that appears to upset man's ideas in regard to God and the Bible as much as this idea of the new birth. It is the A of God's alphabet. Very many people have a false idea of what it is to be a Christian. I believe very many make no progress in the new life because they have not been born again. I have asked one man if he was a Christian. He said "Well, I guess I am. There's not a Christian in the town if I am not." I asked him why. "Because I go to Church every Sunday." Why so does the devil. There's no one more regular in attending church than Satan himself. It's not a sign that you are a Christian because you go to church. The Book does not say unless a man goes to church he shall not enter the Kingdom of Heaven. "But I go to church and read the Bible too," says another. Saul read the Bible, faithfully, earnestly, studied it, and yet he was willing to stone Stephen. He was not yet born of God. Another man says, "But I do better than that, I read the Bible, go to church, and I say my prayers." Saying prayers is one thing and praying is another. I believe many a man has been kept out of the Kingdom of God just by "saying prayers," as a sort of salve to his conscience. Still another will say, "But I have joined the church." Judas was a church member. Christ did not say unless a man be confirmed or be baptised he cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven. Except a man be born again, born of the spirit, he cannot enter the Kingdom of Heaven. A man cannot serve God unless he is born again. It is not serving God to come to these meetings to get your feelings wrought on and then go away making good resolutions which are never kept. I used to make any number of good resolutions and write them in my blood and then break them almost before I was through writing. It is no good to try patching up the old life, when it is a new life that man needs. It is not reform that is wanted. It is regeneration by the Holy Ghost. Man recreated by the power of God. It is a new heart. Man's heart is a fountain of wickedness. It is useless to try and make the stream pure and clear while the fountain remains impure. God's plan is to make the fountain pure. Let Christ into the heart and the moment the Son of God enters it will be a new life. It will be a new creation.

The spiritual birth is a mystery. Some men say we won't believe it. We don't believe anything we can't see. And yet they cannot see the wind. Still they believe that there is such a thing as the wind because they have seen its effects. No man ever saw the effects of the wind more plainly than some of us here to-night have seen the effects of the power of God. You can have no greater blessing under heaven than to get God's nature. It will give you the power to control your appetite; to control lust, to control your own evil nature. Become a partaker in God's nature and you will get the victory even over death. All things are possible with God. God alone can save. There is no other power. Do not look to yourself, look at Him. Even as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness so the son of man must be lifted up that whosoever believeth in Him shall not perish but have everlasting life. If you look you can be saved this very minute, this very hour. God is not unreasonable. He does not ask impossibilities. If you die in you sin it is your own fault. God has provided a remedy for you. If you are condemned, it will be because you despised God's remedy. Salvation is free as air, and yet it cost God the richest jewel heaven ever had. Don't tell me you cannot believe it. If a dozen of the Christians in this building were to swear to anything in a court you would believe them, and yet you will not believe their testimony on this one subject. If I had to choose between dying on this platform or being put back to where I was before I was converted, I'd say, let me die; here, now. I am not preaching any fiction. I am preaching the grandest truth this side of heaven. To be born of God, born of the spirit, to be born again.

The address was illustrated with a wealth of anecdote and metaphor, full of pathos and touching directly on the subject illustrated. At the close a large number professed a desire to lead a new life and remained to the enquiry meeting, while the meeting closed with the singing of the hymn, "Alas, and did my Saviour bleed," and the benediction.

This afternoon a meeting will be held in the Methodist church, at 3 o'clock, when Mr. Moody will take for the subject of his address, "Heaven, what we know about it." The usual evening service will be held in the Rink at 8 o'clock.

BOARD OF TRADE.

Adjourned Quarterly Meeting—Harbor Improvements—Need of a New License System Discussed.

The adjourned quarterly meeting of the Board was held on Friday last, President Robert Ward in the chair. Among those present were Messrs. Croasdaile, John Boyd, W. J. Pendray, A. W. Jones, M. H. Cowan, E. G. Prior, M.P., Roderick Finlayson, R. P. Rithet and others.

The secretary having read the minutes of previous meeting the same were adopted, and after transacting the routine business the following

NEW MEMBERS

were nominated by the President and duly elected, viz., Capt. C. Spring, and Mr. D. J. Munn.

SECURITIES OF THE BOARD.

Upon a report from the solicitors to the Board relative to its mortgage securities, it was moved by Mr. Rithet, seconded by Mr. Prior, that the securities for the Board's investments be placed in the names of trustees, to consist of the president, vice-president and secretary, and their successors in office, and the motion was adopted.

VICTORIA HARBOR IMPROVEMENTS.

The president read a letter received from Sir Hector Langevin, Minister of Public Works, then in Quebec, stating that the representations of the Board to Hon. Mackenzie Bowell during his visit to Victoria, had been duly laid before him, and promising attention thereto on the ministers return to Ottawa.

LIQUOR LICENSE SYSTEM.

The President informed the Board that at a recent meeting of Council the question of the existing system of granting and regulating liquor licenses within the province, had been under discussion, and he had been requested to bring the matter to the notice of the Board. In his opinion there was certainly ample scope for amending the existing system which is practically unrestrictive in its character, and while it was the function of the Legislature to take this matter in hand suggestions from this Board might not be out of place. Although the measure known as Crooks' Act worked well in the Province of Ontario, where the licensing system was carried out by three independent and unpaid commissioners, the act itself was perhaps too elaborate a measure for adoption at present within our own province. In referring to Crooks' Act, relative to petitions in *favor* of licenses being granted on certain conditions at the request of a stated proportion of householders within a given district, the course adopted in Nova Scotia is directly opposite, as a petition on the part of a certain proportion of householders *against* the license is necessary in order to withhold the issuance of such license, and it has been stated that the latter plan operates to better advantage than the Ontario system. The following points for discussion had been agreed upon by Council for reference to the Board and the President therefore submitted them accordingly, viz:

1. Definition of licenses—Wholesale. Retail—i. e., hotels, saloons, taverns, bottle or grocers' licenses.
2. Limitation of numbers.
3. Independent licensing authority.
4. High license.
5. Define whether licensee or the owner of building occupied by him is entitled in perpetuity to a license.
6. Disqualifications of an applicant to acquire a license by *transfer* when said applicant has been refused a *direct* application for a license.

A long discussion then ensued in which Messrs. Rithet, Finlayson, Croasdaile and Prior took part, it being generally conceded that the matter was one for the provincial legislature to deal with, and, moreover, required the most careful consideration, together with many other points not brought forward. Further discussion of the subject by the board was, on motion, laid over till the next quarterly meeting, and the board then adjourned.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE TALKATIVE CITIZEN.

He Tells a Scribe of a Quick Real Estate Transfer and the Discovery of an Honest Man—Intemperate Beggars—The Tale of a Shot-gun.

"They tell us we are slow here in Victoria," remarked a talkative citizen to a scribe yesterday, "but they don't know what they are talking about. Why there are real estate transactions here every day that the public know nothing of, and the knowledge of which would make Seattle brokers turn green with envy, while Vancouverites would simply collapse. I know a gentleman who came over from Seattle on Saturday evening's steamer, arriving here at 7:45, and at eight o'clock he was on the way home having entered into an agreement to sell his residence on Pandora Avenue for $5,500, and carried a check for the amount in his pocket. He started two or three draymen and moved out his furniture before morning, cutting somewhat into the Sabbath day, I must confess, but you needn't mention that fact. This morning the purchaser moved into the house, and is now residing there with his family. But that's not all. The seller owns the lot adjoining, is having plans prepared for a new residence, and yesterday men were busily engaged in preparing the ground. You newspaper people have too much modesty; you don't talk enough about the energy of our citizens. Why as to the substantial improvements, there have been more made this year in Victoria in proportion to population than in any other town on the coast. Going? Well, have a cigar before you go?"

The scribe and the talkative citizen citizen stepped into jolly J. Hart's divan and selected a weed, when the t. c. remarked, "Although scarce, honest men are not all dead yet. The other day on the Olympian I gave what I supposed was a big trade dollar to the steward for two meals, and then went up-stairs for a smoke. Shortly afterwards the steward came up and remarked, 'You didn't hand me what you thought you were giving.' I felt guilty, thinking he wanted the discount on the trade dollar, but he didn't. He handed me a twenty-dollar gold piece, and I gave him in return a standard dollar for the meals and another for his integrity."

"Well," remarked the cigar dealer, "the world is made up of a variety of people, and the human race is not so bad as it is painted. Still, if you had given me that $20 you would never have seen it again."

"I wouldn't expect to," calmly responded the t. c.

Just then the family of itinerant musicians happened along, the sturdy mother of which produced discordant squeaks from a concertina, while the husband, who is club-footed and weak in the knees, and the eldest daughter, who walks on crutches, being lame, alternately sang in execuciating bass and shrill treble. An infant of not more than five years begged money from the bystanders. Our t. c. stated that he never gave money to street beggars and the police should not permit of their "working" the town. He, himself, had enough to do to stand off his creditors without contributing to the support of tramps who were well able to work for an honest living. The masculine beggar at this juncture began a love-song, and the t. c. started on a half run down Johnson street.

The scribe followed, taking a lunch first to recuperate after having been treated to so lengthy a discourse, and came up with the t. c. in front of Henry Saunders grocery store. Mr. Hunter, of H. M. customs, was also there with a shot gun on his shoulder and blood in his eye. However, his intentions were peaceable. The shot gun belonged to a Chinaman of a Mongolian—a washee man. Mr. Hunter heard that an American sealer had brought it ashore and had offered it for sale at various places, without first consulting H. M. customs. The Chinaman was the one who had first informed the customs of the smuggled gun. John swore that he had won it from the sealer in a game of dice at the Vancouver Hotel. Mr. Hunter kept the gun and John was told to bring the man he had won it from down to the custom house. John did not like to part with the weapon, and evidently thought the officer was trying to steal it from him. However, he finally submitted. Someone in the group remarked to the customs officer, "I see you have become a *hunter*." Fortunately the gun was not loaded or the bystander would have been shot on the spot.

The talkative citizen here remarked that it was a pretty complication. The seal hunter had smuggled the gun ashore and was answerable to the customs; if it was not his property he was amenable to the law; if the Chinaman had won it by throwing dice with the sealer, both could be arrested for gambling; if the gambling was practiced in the hotel, then the proprietor could be arrested for keeping a gambling house; if—, but by this time, like Katisha's eyetooth, he stood alone. However, the scribe met him at hour afterwards looking as smiling as ever, and the t. c. wanted to tell him how the late lamented city treasurer squandered the city's money; but the scribe said he would rather be *Club* bed than listen, and the conversation was indefinitely deferred.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

The Bascowitz returned from the west coast on Sunday with a small cargo of fish oil in barrels.

One hundred Chinese and Indians from the salmon canneries arrived in the city by steamer Princess Louise last night.

The annual bazaar in aid of the orphans of St. Ann's Convent will be held at Philharmonic Hall on the 6th and 7th of November.

Officer Thomas last night gave chase to a seller of whisky to Indians, but after a desperate chase the pursued man got safely away.

Early this morning the axle of a hack driven by a man named Seamans snapped while he was turning around in Government street. The solitary passenger was uninjured.

The ladies of the Reformed Episcopal Church will hold a conversazione in the school room next the church this evening. An excellent programme has been prepared. Admission only 25 cents.

The *Times* has on several occasions given publicity to the hope, on the arrival of evangelists and salvation army, that the staff of THE COLONIST would come under their good influences. We have read somewhere about taking the beam out of your own eye before attending to the mote in your neighbor's. The Yates street scribblers have a large timber contract on hand.

MARINE.

German bark Johanna Berthe has arrived at Moodyville to load lumber.

C. P. R. steamship Danube arrived at Vancouver from Portland on Sunday with 24,454 sacks of flour for shipment to China.

Steamship Mexico arrived from San Francisco at one p.m. yesterday and after discharging Victoria freight left for the Sound.

Bark India sailed from Moodyville on Saturday, lumber laden for Valparaiso, with 302,148 feet of flooring, and 581,981 feet of rough lumber.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANOTHER HOME INDUSTRY. TRY IT!

The Best Brand IN THE MARKET. Manufactured FROM THE Choicest Wheats

Red Star Roller Flour

COLUMBIA ROLLER MILLS, ENDERBY, Spallumcheen, B. C.

COLUMBIA MILLING CO'Y,

THE Housekeepers' FRIEND. CAN ALWAYS BE Depended Upon.

WELCH, RITHET & CO. AG'TS. VICTORIA.

BRITISH COLUMBIA LAND AND INVESTMENT AGENCY, Limited

THOMAS ALLSOP, HENRY S. MASON, CUYLER A. HOLLAND, } DIRECTORS.

HEAD OFFICE, - 56 New Broad Street, - LONDON, ENGLAND.

The business of ALLSOP & MASON has been merged in the above Company and will be carried on by the Company from this date as a general Land Investment and Insurance Agency.

MONEY TO LOAN on Mortgage at Low Rates. Town Lots and Farming Lands for Sale on easy terms.

Victoria, B. C., May 16th, 1887. e24-tf-dw

CASTORIA for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

SPECIALTIES.

$9,999.00 in Gold To be Given Away!

CUT out this advertisement and send it to J. LAHMER & CO., Nurserymen, Toronto, Canada, with 14 three-cent Canadian, or 21 two-cent American postage stamps and they will send you by mail (post-paid), in good time for planting in October or November next, your choice of any one of the following collections of plants, and enter your name in competition for the $9,999.00 in gold that they are giving away in order to introduce their nursery stock.

COLLECTIONS OF PLANTS:

No. 1—2 hardy Roses. No. 2—2 hardy climbing Roses. No. 3—2 ever-blooming Roses for house culture. No. 4—8 very choice Hyacinths. No. 5—15 very choice Tulips. No. 6—25 hardy assorted flowering Bulbs. No. 7—5 choice Plants for house culture. No. 8—3 choice hardy flowering Shrubs. No. 9—3 hardy Grape Vines. No. 10—3 Cherry Currants (red). No. 11—5 Lee's Prolific Currants (black). No. 12—5 White Grape Currants. No. 13—10 Raspberries, 2 very choice kinds. No. 14—20 Strawberries, 4 very choice kinds. Nos. 3, 7 and 14 we will send earlier, if requested.

All letters with this advertisement enclosed along with stamps for any one or more collections of plants, will be numbered as they come to hand, and the senders of the first thirteen hundred letters will receive gifts as follows:

1st	$250	The next 20	$10 each
2nd	100	The next 40	5 each
3rd	50	The next 415	2 each
4th	30	The next 820	1 each
5th	20		

After 50 thousand letters have been received, the senders of the next eleven hundred letters will receive gifts as follows:

1st	$225	The next 10	$15 each
2nd	125	The next 15	10 each
3rd	75	The next 40	5 each
4th	50	The next 470	2 each
5th	25	The next 530	1 each

After 100 thousand letters have been received, the senders of the next one thousand letters will receive gifts as follows:

1 and 2	$100 each	The next 10	$20 each
3, 4 and 5	75 each	The next 15	10 each
6, 7 and 8	50 each	The next 34	5 each
9, 10, 11 and 12.	25 each	The next 663	1 each

After 150 thousand letters have been received, the senders of the next eleven hundred and nine letters will receive gifts as follows:

1	$100 each	The next 10 ..	$30 each
2	75 each	The next 25 ..	10 each
3 and 4	50 each	The next 565 ..	2 each
The next 5 ...	25 each	The next 479 ..	1 each

Any person may send any number of times for any of above collections. If 4 cents in stamps extra is sent, we will send in December next a printed list of the names of all persons who are entitled to gifts. We make this liberal offer to the readers of THE COLONIST, knowing it will not pay us now, but our object is to introduce our stock and build up a trade. Our mailing points are Toronto and Shrub Mount, Ontario; Rochester, N.Y.; Louisville, Ky.; Painesville, O.; and Chicago, Ill.; and we will guarantee all stock to reach our customers in good condition. We employ no agents but deal direct with customers, and can sell and deliver stock to any part of the United States or Canada, at about one-half the price charged by other nurserymen through agents.

Remember, we will not be undersold by any reliable firm. Send us a list of wants and we will quote you prices, or 10c. for a handsome illustrated catalogue, which you may deduct from first order.

Address all letters to

J. LAHMER & CO., Nurserymen, tu-sat-dw-jl 25 TORONTO, ONT.

VICTORIA NURSERY AND SEED ESTABLISHMENT.

P. T. JOHNSTON & CO., (Successors to MITCHELL & JOHNSTON,) Will have for sale during the coming Season a large and varied assortment of

Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Evergreens, Herbaceous Plants, Bulbs,

And other Nursery Stock of all descriptions, suitable to the Climate — including many novelties from Japan, at prices far lower than they can be imported from Canada or the East. Clover and Grass Seeds, and all other Seeds, at greatly reduced prices.

For further particulars see our priced Catalogues, which will be forwarded post free, on application.

SEED STORE, No. 32 Fort Street. NURSERY, Cadboro Bay Road. sep30-d&w-6mo

I CURE FITS!

When I say CURE I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again. I MEAN A RADICAL CURE. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY OR FALLING SICKNESS, A life long study. I WARRANT my remedy to CURE the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a FREE BOTTLE of my INFALLIBLE REMEDY. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and it will cure you. Address, Dr. H. G. ROOT, 37 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont. je23-w1y

TIMBER LICENSES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, THAT I have made application to the Chief Commissioner of Lands and Works for permission to purchase 200 acres of land situate in Cariboo District and known to be occupied by me for the purpose of making hay, keeping stock, etc.: Commencing at a stake on the left bank of Little Deep Creek for Knife River, about one and a half miles east of my N. E. corner stake, Lot 8, group 1; thence south 30 chains; thence west 40 chains; thence north 30 chains;