The Colonist.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1893.

MORE WASTE OF TIME.

The attempt of the Hon. Mr. Beaven to procure in the Bill to establish a Bureau of Labor and Statistics and of Boards of Conciliation and Arbitration, the insertion of a provision limiting the hours of labor, was really an insult to the intelligence of the members of the Legislative Assembly. Such a clause would be as foreign to the nature of the bill as a beef steak would be in a plum pudding.

It may be said in extenuation of the absurdity of the course taken by the leader of the Opposition that he was not in earnest; that he made his motion merely as a party manœuvre and in order to catch the votes of workingmen. But even from that very low point of view, Mr. Beaven's motion was a blunder. There are very few workingmen so blind or so stupid as not to perceive the object of such a move. The great majority of them would see at a glance that the Conciliation bill is no place for an eight-hour clause, and they would at once conclude that the "hon. gentleman" was trying to draw the wool over their eyes.

It is no wonder that Mr. Beaven had only five members to support him. The wonder is that even one of the members was good-natured enough to keep him in countenance. It must be remembered that the merits of the eight-hour question had nothing whatever to do with the motion. If all the members of the House were in favor of making eight hours a statutory day's work every sensible man among them, if he did what he knew to be right, would have voted against Mr. Beaven's motion. They would simply object to making fools of themselves by voting to place in the bill a provision which had no connection whatever with the object for which it was to be enacted.

Mr. Beaven's motion was nothing more nor less than another of his ingenious devices for wasting the time of the House. Nearly a whole afternoon was lost in considering and discussing a motion which would be looked upon as foolish and out of place by an assemblage of idiots. Although incongruous and inexpedient in the extreme, Mr. Beaven's motion was not pronounced to be out of order, and as a seconder was found for it the Speaker was obliged to entertain it. It is a pity that the rules of the House permit such absurd motions to be made, and it is a still greater pity that members can be induced by party spirit and a weak and ill-directed good nature to give their support to men who, for factious or vote-catching purposes, make motions which are palpably nonsensical. We have too high an opinion of the good sense of the members composing the Legislative Assembly to believe that there was a single man in the House who regarded Mr. Beaven's motion as either timely or sensible, and who considered that it ought to pass.

THE TARIFF CHANGES.

There are a good many surmises as to what changes the Government intend to make in the tariff, how many and what "mouldering branches" are to be lopped off. Some seem to think that the changes will be few and of little importance, while others believe that the alterations will be so numerous and so great as to effect a very considerable modification in the trade policy of the Dominion. This opinion will, no doubt, be strengthened when a passage in the speech of the Finance Minister on Mr. Mulock's resolution asking for the abolition of the duty on binding twine is more widely circulated. The speech was made on the 1st inst., and we take the following passage from the report of it that appears in the Winnipeg Free Press of the 2nd. In the course of the debate Mr. Foster said:

He was not going to enter upon a discussion of the question on its merits at this time. Within a few weeks the Government would be ready to put before the House their tariff and commercial policy which they were now considering. They would not lose sight of this or any other interests. Whatever is done should be done on the broadest information and after most careful consideration, and when the Government brings its policy down.

Mills—A new policy?

Foster—It is. The Government will then have something with which the Opposition will have no fault to find. They taunted us with sticking to the old policy and the old flag, but they stick to their old policy—a mighty bad one—and a foreign flag. At this time he should not be expected to announce, as Minister of Finance, exactly how the Government intends to treat this particular thing. He was in sympathy with one who declares himself a protectionist yet demands alterations in the details of the policy. This he may do with perfect consistency. It will be well to state once and for all, that the friends opposite are wrong when they declare that we ever held to the doctrine that the system of protection at its birth in 1879, was perfect and must not be changed. They themselves demolished this position when in times past on tariff changes being proposed, they accused us of tinkering with the tariff. Now that Mr. Mulock had put his view before the country, Mr. Foster hoped that he would be willing to postpone the vote until the Government had announced its intentions and brought down its policy. If the Opposition chose to do what is perfectly within their right and bring on the vote, he could only ask their friends to await the decision of the Government on this and other matters.

From this report, and it is no doubt in the main accurate, the people are warranted in concluding that the changes to be made in the tariff during the course of the present session are to be neither few nor unimportant. They are, in fact, according to the answer made to the question interjected by Mr. Mills, to amount to a "new policy." The utterance of the Finance Minister is consistent with the statements with respect to prospective tariff changes made by Sir John Thompson in Toronto and elsewhere. It is hardly to be expected that the Government's revision of the tariff will be so sweeping that the Opposition will have no fault to find with it, but it is evident that a good deal more than what the enemies of the Government denominate tinkering, is intended. The public will not be kept in suspense long, as the budget speech is to be made next week, when all tariff secrets will be revealed.

THE GERMAN ARMY BILL.

The opposition to the German Government's Army Bill has greatly moderated both in and out of parliament. The closing debates, it is said, showed an increasing disposition to accept the Government's proposals, the only material opposition being offered by a faction of the Centre Party, led by Dr. Leiber. It is evident that the Emperor's influence is very great in Germany. The fact that he has set his heart on the passage of the Army Bill has great weight with many of the people's representatives, and with a very considerable proportion of the people themselves. Besides, the more the Government's scheme is examined the more reasonable it appears. It is admitted on all hands that, in order to meet contingencies that are by no means improbable, Germany must be well armed and prepared for war at any moment. She has on one side France, which has of late years spent an immense amount of money on her army, which is well equipped in every way and which exceeds in number the army of Germany. On the north and east is Russia also armed to the teeth and not on the most friendly terms with the German Government. An alliance between France, Russia and Denmark against Germany is on the cards. Some say that it has already been consummated. With such formidable neighbors who do not like her and who are watching her continuously and closely, Germany cannot afford to be weak at any point. This the Germans, who are a very intelligent and a most patriotic people, know. They therefore see that the desire of the Emperor to be prepared for all eventualities is a reasonable one and not the prompting of inordinate ambition. The more they discuss the subject and inquire into the military preparations that are being made by their neighbors the more deeply are they convinced that Germany cannot afford to be less strong or less watchful than her not too friendly neighbors. This is why the opposition to the Government's army bill, which appeared so strong at first, has become very much weaker and less active. The prospect just now is that the Emperor will get all that he wants, both for his army and his navy. The Young Emperor, both by his conduct and his policy, is disappointing his enemies and detractors. He is proving himself to be the very opposite of what they declared him to be when he first offended Bismarck and incurred the enmity of the admirers and the flatterers of the Man of Blood and Iron.

A RATIONAL RING.

Combines are generally not advantageous either to any particular industry or to the public. But a combine has been formed, if not in Alaska at least for Alaska, which is calculated to benefit both the salmon fishery of that Territory and those who have money invested in its canneries.

When it was found that salmon in Alaska were very numerous, that they were of a superior quality and that they could be caught and packed cheaply, there was a rush of salmon-packers to the Territory. There were soon thirty-six canneries in the country, working to their utmost capacity. This excessive production caused a glut in the canned salmon market of the United States. The canners found that, with all their advantages, they could not keep on producing at that rate and make their business pay. So, last year, they entered into a combination to limit production. They consolidated, so to speak, the salmon packing industry of Alaska. The combine closed all the canneries except nine, and the result has been such as to induce the cannery owners to continue their combination, or rather to enter into a new one. The ring or syndicate includes thirty-six canneries. It has been formed on the basis of allowing every member stock in proportion to the productive capacity of his cannery, the operating expenses of canneries to be run being paid by the association. The capital of the combine is $5,000,000, and the pack of the coming season is limited to 500,000 cases.

A combine somewhat similar to this has been proposed, and is being considered, by the canners on the Columbia river, but it has not as yet been organized. The salmon fishery on that great river is already languishing, and what is needed is some means of limiting the production of the canneries, and also more and better ways of preserving and propagating the fish. A combine that would accomplish these purposes would be greatly beneficial to the salmon fishing industry of Oregon.

California Fruit Trade.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 8.—E. L. Goodsell, the New York fruit auctioneer, now here on a visit, announces a great scheme. He says: "The merchants of the United States now propose to enter the field for the purpose of marketing the crop of California fruits in a strong organization to be known as the National Fruit Association. This move is an important one for all concerned, and will unquestionably better the general interests of producers of California by reason of the powerful combination that seeks to control the marketing of the fruit." This combination represents a joint capital of $3,000,000 and indicates that the firms entering the field appreciate the importance of the business.

MAKE NO MISTAKE.

MAKE no mistake when buying a remedy for dyspepsia, headache, constipation or bad blood, be sure to get the kind that cures, Burdock Blood Bitters. "It is an excellent remedy for headache."—C. Blackett Robinson, Pub. Canada Presbyterian.

AT LAST.

Sentences on the Panama Canal Boodlers—De Lesseps to Five Years Imprisonment.

Others of the Miserable Gang Punished by Fine and Incarceration.

PARIS, Feb. 9.—It was rumored late last night that the Cabinet has resolved to resign and recommend to President Carnot that he summons M. Cavaignac to form a ministry. Inquiry at authoritative sources elicited neither confirmation nor denial.

M. Bourgeois, the Minister of Justice, has given authority for a commission of inquiry of the Chamber of Deputies to receive from the Chamber of Indictments the record of the evidence showing the ground on which the Chamber of Indictments arrived at the decisions in the cases of deputies and ex-deputies accused of accepting bribes from the Panama Canal company. The commission, after receiving the evidence, will consider the question whether any further action is necessary on the part of the Chamber in regard to those of its members who have been relieved of criminal accusation by the Chamber of Indictments.

The newspapers generally express discontent with the action of the chamber on that ground, although all the charges are substantially the same and apparently based on substantially identical evidence, yet no reasons are given for the difference in the decisions arrived at with regard to the persons accused. The opposition press protests strongly against the acquittal of M. Rouvier, and suggests that it is due to state reasons that the authorities are afraid to put him on trial, for fear that he would reveal secrets that would weaken the Government in public estimation.

M. Andrieux, in an interview in the Figaro, says the decisions are a mystery to him, and if those who have been acquitted by the chamber of indictments do not prosecute him and compel him to verify his charges he will endeavor to bring the matter to a head himself in the public tribunals. He is prepared, he says, to make common cause with any Panama shareholders to bring actions against those alleged to have received Panama money illegally, with a view to recovering the amount of their deposits and exacting damages besides.

The expectation that the sentences of the prisoners in the Panama trial would be delivered this afternoon, brought eager crowds to the Court of Appeals building before 11 o'clock this morning. The approaches to the Court were filled to the last inch, by noon and five minutes after the doors were thrown open the room was packed to suffocation. Presiding Judge Perivera read the decision, after having dismissed the prisoners' plea that they should benefit by the statute of limitations. Although the basis of the judgments were given in exceptionally minute detail the audience listened from first to last with an oppressive intensity of interest. The charge of fraudulent proceedings against Ferdinand de Lesseps, Charles de Lesseps, Henri Cottu and Marcus Fontaine was held to be proved. On this point the judgment referred to the company's method's in issuing loans, the mendacious official bulletins and the persistent puffing done by the press at the instance of the directors.

These practices, the judgment stated, when not directly originated or endorsed by the directors had been connived at by them. Ferdinand de Lesseps, aided and abetted by his son Charles, M. Cottu and M. Fontaine, had persistently concealed the operations of the Canal Company in order that the quotation of shares might not be affected unfavorably. The directors had dealt with underwriting syndicates, which, as far as their utility was concerned, were fictitious and known to be so. In underwriting loans these syndicates had taken upon themselves no risks, and yet they had received enormous sums from the company. The expenses necessarily attendant upon the issue of loans had been grossly exaggerated by the directors, and this exaggeration would also be constituted a fraudulent act. The plea of the defence that despite these fraudulent acts the directors were not amenable, because the loans specially in question had not succeeded, the decision pronounced worthless, in view of the evidence that the directors had not scrupled to expose the capital of the company to the risks involved in the fresh issue, and even reiterated their promises to complete the canal with the proceeds of the loan.

By article 408 of the code, concerning breach of trust, it was not necessary that the money should have been misappropriated or squandered, or should have benefited the directors in order that they be found guilty. Their fraudulent intent was the same whether or not their purpose was carried out. This intent was proved by the fact that the sums paid to Baron de Reinach, Hugh Oberndorffer and others could not be regarded as having been subscribed for the purposes to which they were put.

In dealing with Gustave Eiffel's breach of trust, the decision said that M. Eiffel had received twelve million francs for the construction of ten locks and had promised to complete them by 1890. The evidence showed that he had not even purchased the specified materials necessary to the construction of these locks; in fact he had bought in France, all told, but 122,300 francs worth of materials. He had pretended, furthermore, to fulfil the obligations he had undertaken while in reality he was simply misappropriating the funds.

In conclusion the judge read the sentences: "Ferdinand de Lesseps, five years' imprisonment and 3,000 francs fine; Charles de Lesseps, five years' imprisonment and 3,000 francs fine; Marcus Fontaine, two years' imprisonment and 3,000 francs fine; Henry Cottu, two years' imprisonment and 3,000 francs fine; Gustave Eiffel, two years' imprisonment and 2,000 francs fine. Immediately after the reading of the sentences, M. Eiffel left the court room with his counsel, whom he has instructed to appeal to the High Court of Cassation. Charles de Lesseps and Marcus Fontaine remained under arrest. Both looked haggard and disheartened as they departed with Henry Cottu for the office of the public prosecutor.

Charles de Lesseps had applied to the Court of Assizes to have a true bill found against him by M. Franqueville quashed on the ground that his offence was improperly defined therein. He contends that his dealings with M. Baihut did not constitute a case of corruption by a public official, as the true bill stated. He also accused Baihut of extortion.

The Chamber of Indictments has had published its reasons for throwing out the true bill found by M. Franqueville against M. Rouvier. While admitting that M. Rouvier received the Panama check in 1888 from Vlasto, the Chamber held that no connection had been established between the acceptance of the money and M. Rouvier's vote on the lottery loan bill.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

Twenty-one Years of Woman Suffrage in Wyoming.

An important and interesting contribution to the literature of the woman question is contained in a letter to the New York Sun from Wyoming. It is a clear and comprehensive summing up of the results of twenty-one years of woman suffrage in that state. We learn from it that nearly every woman in the state votes. The ladies have their partisan clubs—Republican, Democratic and Populist. They take fully as much interest in politics as the men do. They formerly voted the Republican ticket mostly, but last year their sympathies were aroused on the side of the "rustlers" as against the cattle barons in the cow war, and they voted almost to a woman with the Democrats, because the Democratic platform leaned toward the rustlers. I am glad to perceive they have learned already that you cannot law virtue and morality into the human race. In this they are in advance of some of their sisters in the east. The women of Wyoming concern themselves particularly with the character of the candidate who is to enforce the laws already made, rather than with the passing of new laws. A man who is a drunkard, a wife or child beater, a gambler or a corrupt politician stands no more chance of getting into office in Wyoming than of getting into heaven. One candidate was reported to have slapped his wife because a shirt she had made for him was too small. "The women vowed to make him feel so small that he could use the little shirt for an overcoat, and they did it." The shirt story will follow him to the end of his days wherever he goes. As to officeholding, the ladies do not seem to aspire after that so much, though they get their proportion of the places. The office of school superintendent is by common consent yielded to a woman in all the twelve counties. The pay is from $600 a year to $1,500. Two women have been elected justices of the peace. The correspondent says there are no women doctors or lawyers in the state, which is unfortunate. There ought to be both. Finally after twenty-one years of suffrage the Wyoming women have only to show as a result in their state "good, honest government and pure elections." What more would anybody want, pray?

The way to achieve gains for our sex is for women to stand by one another through thick and thin. Do you remember what Olive Schreiner said in one of her "Dreams?"—"I looked and saw that all the women held one another by the hand."

An enterprising firm of women tea merchants have bought a large tea plantation of their own in Ceylon. They employ women in all the branches of their business where it is possible. There are women tasters, blenders and packers.

We are told that in Wyoming fine personal appearance and winning manners go a long way toward electing a candidate of either sex. Well, why not? Other things being equal, that is as it should be. May the day never come when the race will be insensible to the charm of personal beauty in either man or woman. The Greeks were nearer right than the old church ascetics in this matter. Beauty culture, through cleanliness of body and mind, through physical education, and, above all, through developing the sweet graces of the soul, is a legitimate and noble pursuit. I for one never yet met an individual repulsive in physical appearance who was either good or gifted. And when I see upon a public platform as a speaker a woman with slipper slopper shoes, a badly fitting gown, not over neat and slumped over shoulders I know instantly that such a woman has as yet no conception of the noblest and most exalted doctrines of progress.

When a married woman's husband neglects her the poorest way in the world is for her to sit at home and mope and shed tears over it. Let her brighten up and go and have good times too. There is much pleasure left in the world, even if one's husband is no longer in love with one as much as he used to be.

I am so tired of hearing about "woman as a wife and mother" that at times I would like to go off and live among the Eskimos or some place where I did not understand the language.

In Wyoming a married and an unmarried woman were opposing candidates for school superintendent in one of the counties. The single woman appealed to a wife for her vote on the ground that the opponent was a married woman and had a husband to support her. Instantly the woman voter, who knew how it was herself, replied: "What of that? A married woman has a harder time to get money than anybody else." My sisters, that married woman stated a great truth. There is no way of getting money so surely as to earn it yourself.

More interesting perhaps than at any previous meeting were the speeches delivered this year at the convention of the National Woman Suffrage association. The address of Hon. Carroll D. Wright on "Women in Industry" and that of May Wright Sewall on "Municipal Housekeeping" show which way the woman question of today is drifting.

It is pleasant to think of that woman in the town of Newburg, N. Y., who is superintendent of the street cleaning and street sprinkling department. She is in exactly the right place. She has had the contract for a number of years and made a fair profit out of it, hiring and superintending her own laborers. This is better than it is in some of the cities of Europe, where I saw women scraping and cleaning the streets with men bosses over them.

Miss Elizabeth Utter is deputy clerk of the United States circuit court for the western division of the western district of Missouri at Kansas City.

A dried up old hunks has lately been bemoaning the fact that women are crowding men out of the trades and professions, so that they cannot support their families and buy beer and cigars any more. It is like the shoemaker's talk when mankind first began to make shoes by machinery.

ELIZA ARCHARD CONNER.

M. QUAD'S HUMOR.

What the Arizona Kicker Thinks and Says—Why He Kicked.

Ananias Repudiates His Name—He Objects to Marrying the Entire Outfit.

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THE ARIZONA KICKER.

PAY UP.—We have the names of thirty-one local subscribers, who are in arrears from fifty cents to two dollars each. We want each and every individual to walk up and settle. We don't want hay, wood, old mules, dogs, revolvers or pet antelopes or rattlesnakes. We are running THE KICKER on a cash basis. We buy coyotes, prairie dogs, rattlesnakes and gila monsters, but we pay cash down for all we get. We don't propose to use our space to urge delinquents to pay up, nor shall we give the accounts to a lawyer for collection. A week from to-day we shall buckle on our guns, mount our mule and ride forth on the trails of such as have not squared up. The man who gets away from us has got to go over a precipice at least 100 feet high, and we shall refuse to act as one of his pallbearers or foot any portion of his funeral expenses.

WE APOLOGIZE.—Last week we had a local item to the effect that Dan Bushaber, who keeps the You Bet saloon on Prescott avenue, killed a woman in Montana three years ago and was no ornament to the town. We further remarked that if our local vigilance committee didn't choke him off pretty soon it had better go out of business. Mr. Bushaber has called at this office and convinced us that we were entirely mistaken. (See his ad. on second page.) Instead of killing a woman in Montana three years ago he killed a man in Colorado less than two years since. Even that wasn't a murder, as he proved by several witnesses that the man had threatened his life. In the hurry and rush of getting out a great family paper like THE KICKER, and being editor, mayor, state senator, postmaster (in prospect) and so forth, it has often occurred that we have branded individuals as horse thieves, liars, robbers and murderers. We have always meant well in so doing, and the vigilance committee have seldom gone wrong in following our advice. We do not pretend to be infallible, however, and when we do call down an innocent man are always cheerfully willing to apologize.

HE LOST.—A critter who calls himself the "Rip Roarer of the Rockies" came in with the Frazer wagon train last week and began looking for an opportunity to distinguish himself. He is big enough to pass for a giant and homely enough to stop a landslide, and after surveying the

THE RIP ROARER.

ground he made a bet of ten dollars that he would ride his mule up one flight of stairs and into our official office in the city hall. He had a second wager of the same amount that he would pull our official nose after getting up there. The attempt was made about 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon. We were looking over the common council proceedings of Friday evening when we heard the Rip Roarer yelling at the foot of the stairs. This is a country in which a man who waits over thirty seconds to grasp a situation cannot hope to amass worldly wealth. We are a little slow on foot, but the Rip Roarer still imagines that lightning had a heap to do with the way man and mule got out doors and rolled over each other in the sand. He got out of bed for the first time yesterday and crawled to THE KICKER office to make his apologies and subscribe for two copies. No apologies were necessary. The man was simply mistaken in supposing that civilization had been standing still for the last five years. The mule knew better, but was forced against his will.

TAKE NOTICE.—We shall be at Prescott all next week, and the editorial management of THE KICKER will be left in the hands of our agricultural editor. He will no doubt take advantage of the occasion to rip almost every man in this senatorial district up the back, and we give due notice here and now that we refuse to be held personally responsible for his utterances. We shall turn him loose and let him take the consequences, and if we find him dead on our return his place can easily be filled. He shoots right and left handed, is chain lightning on the draw, and unless the case is a very urgent and serious one it will be better not to meddle with him.

WHY HE KICKED.

Suddenly the old man, who had been asleep near the stove in the waiting room of the depot, roused up, rubbed his eyes, and getting slowly on his feet said to the score or more of men and women:

"Think of it—$800,000,000 of money paid out for liquor every year in these United States—$800,000,000! Think of the homes that would buy! Think of the number of young men that would start in life!"

His words produced an immediate sensation, and several people moved nearer as he waved his arm and continued:

"Ten thousand homes are wrecked yearly. A hundred thousand young men are degraded. A nation's wealth is used to degrade a nation's morals. This monster called liquor demands more lives than the monster called war."

Quite a number applauded him, but one man was heard to mutter that such temperance cranks ought to be put under lock and key.

"And who can stay the onward march of this monster?" asked the old man as he looked about him. "No power on earth. He brings misery to our homes, but we are helpless. He ruins the lives of fathers, sons and brothers, but we have no appeal. He seizes upon the brightest and the best and makes villains and paupers of them, but we must tamely?——

"See here, old man," interrupted the one who had called him a crank as he advanced and extended a flask "will you have a nip with me?"

"Certainly—thanks!" was the prompt reply as he took the flask and gurgled away at the contents for a long half minute.

"Then you are not a temperance fanatic?"

"Me? Oh, no! That's first rate stuff."

"But you spoke of $800,000,000 a year being spent for liquors," persisted the other.

"Yes, I know. Them's the exact figgers. Got 'em right from headquarters, you know. As a nation we spend $800,000,000 a year buyin' vice and misery and degradation."

"TEN THOUSAND HOMES ARE WRECKED YEARLY."

"But what have you got to say about it?" asked the owner of the flask as it was gurgled at again.

"Me? Oh! Well, I'm kickin' because I don't spend every blamed cent of it myself. Yum! yum! Would ye mind my wettin my whistle with that ar stuff to see how it tastes?"

HE HAD QUIT.

I was riding into Tuscumbia, Ala., on horseback and was within three miles of the town when I met a colored man carrying a bundle under his arm and getting over the road at a lively gait. He seemed to be laboring under considerable excitement, and I drew rein and asked:

"Anything happened, Moses?"

"White man, is yo' familiar wid de Bible?" he queried in reply as he halted.

"Yes, tolerably so."

"Does de Bible tell of a pusson named Ananias?"

"It does."

"What sort of a pusson was he?"

"He was a liar."

"Was he a liar from 'way back?"

"I guess he was."

"Couldn't tell the troof to save his neck?"

"No; but why do you ask?"

"Why, sah, fo'teen y'ars ago I dun went to work fur Mars Jackson up in the brickyard at Tuscumbia. He sot right out an called me Ananias, an dat's de name I'ze gone by eber since. I'ze bin proud of it right along till dis mawnin, when a St. Louis man cum along and axed me who I was. When I dun told him he jest slapped his leg an hollered an laffed and said:

"'Boy, doan' yo' know who dat Ananias was? He was de champion liar from de headwaters of Lyin creek. He could dun outlie all de odder liars in de hull world put together. One time he dun told 10,000 lies in one day an didn't hurt hisself a bit.'"

"Well?" I asked as he paused.

"Well, I didn't dun wait five minits. I nebber went to see Mars Jackson. I didn't say goodby to nobody. I jest packed up de clothes an sot out for Decatur. I'ze quit de job. I'ze frowed up my hands. I'ze so broken up an 'shamed o' myself dat I'ze gwine down to Decatur an mix up wid common niggers an call myself George Washington."

NOT A DOUBLE MARRIAGE.

While I was talking with the colored man who was left in charge of the cotton compress at the noon hour, a boy about ten years of age entered the place and was sauntering around when the man called out to him:

"Look heah, boy, what yo' dun want 'bout dis establishment?"

"Nuffin," was the reply.

"Den yo' git away right smart! Dis

HE WAS A LIAR."

hain't no loafin place fur young niggers!"

"I'ze Jim White," muttered the lad as he edged away.

"Jim White! Jim White! I nebber dun seed or heard tell of yo' befo'."

"Why, I'ze Evaline White's brudder."

"Oh!"

"An yo's goin to marry my sister."

"Ah! I understands now! An' bekase I was dun gwine to marry yo'r sister yo' reckoned yo' had de right to cum spookin round dis compress house! Boy, yo' is dreffully mistooken 'bout things. If my ole woman, who run'd away a y'ar ago, doan' cum back in de next two weeks I'ze gwine to marry yo'r sister Evaline, but I want yo' to constructively understand dat while I marries yo'r sister none 'o yo'r fam'ly marries dis compress! Now yo' glide!"

The boy saw the point and went out so fast that he fell off the platform and landed on a big hog which was sleeping in the shade.

HE CHANGED AT 10 O'CLOCK.

The colored man at the depot had just told me that the train would be along in half an hour, when a negro lad about fifteen years old halted on the other side of the street and called to him:

"Oh, Sam! Did dat trunk cum yit?"

The man looked full at him, but made no answer, and the boy called again:

"Yo', Sam! Whar's dat trunk?"

As the man did not reply I called his attention to the boy, and he beckoned him over and queried:

"Boy, was you spokin to me?"

"Of co'se."

"What was yo' spokin about?"

"Dat trunk."

"Did yo call me Sam?"

"Yes."

"Now, boy, I'ze dun told yo' ten different times dat I'ze Sam up to 10 o'clock in de mawnin. After dat, when de trains begin to cum along, I'ze Mistah Green, de gem'lan who handles de baggage an fills up de watah cooler. It's arter 10 now, an I'ze holdin a conversashun wid a gineral besides. Yo' go right along an mind yo'r bizness, an next time yo' disinterrupt me I'll make yo' dun grieve bekase de spring freshet didn't pick yo' up wid de odder truck an carry yo' down stream!"

M. QUAD.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

Sleepy.

If a man is drowsy in the day time after a good night's sleep, there's indigestion and stomach disorder.

BEECHAM'S PILLS by removing the waste matter which is clogging the system, will cure all Bilious and Nervous Disorders, and will quickly relieve Sick Headache.

Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating. Wholesale Agts. Evans & Sons, Ld. Montreal. For sale by all druggists.

Children always Enjoy It.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda is almost as palatable as milk.

A MARVELLOUS FLESH PRODUCER

It is indeed, and the little lads and lassies who take cold easily, may be fortified against a cough that might prove serious, by taking Scott's Emulsion after their meals during the winter season.

Beware of substitutions and imitations.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislative Assembly of the Province of British Columbia, at its next session, for a private bill to amend the "British Columbia Southern Railway Company Act, 1888," by making provision for an alternative line from Cranbrook by the St. Mary's River to Pilot Bay, on Kootenay Lake, or to the Lardeau River; and also to further amend the said Act by extending the time for the completion of the railway from the Summit of Crow's Nest to the International Boundary, and all branches thereof, for the period of one year beyond the time authorized by the said Act, and by extending the time for the completion of the railway from Cranbrook to Kootenay Lake, and all branches thereof, for two years beyond the time authorized by the said Act, and by extending the time for the completion of the railway from Kootenay Lake to the coast, and all branches thereof, for the period of three years beyond the time authorized by the said Act; and also, to further amend the said Act so as to authorize and empower the Company to erect and maintain all necessary works for the generation and transmission of electricity or power within the area of the operations of the said Company, and with power to the Company to work minerals, coal and petroleum, and to erect and operate saw mills.

Dated the 14th day of December, A.D. 1892.

BODWELL & IRVING,
dec24 Solicitors for the Applicants.

UNDER instructions of the managers of St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, I hereby give notice that I will offer for sale by Public Auction on Monday, the 20th day of February, next, at noon, at my salesroom on Broad street, the lands and premises known as Victoria Town Lot number seventy-six (76); also all that piece of land commencing at a point formed by the corners of Gordon and Courtney streets, where they adjoin on the east, thence running northerly in a straight line along the easterly side of Gordon street one hundred and twenty (120) feet, thence at right angles easterly seventy-three (73) feet, thence at right angles southerly one hundred and twenty (120) feet to Courtney street, thence at right angles westerly along the northerly side of that street seventy-three (73) feet to the point of commencement, being Town Lot marked number five hundred and twenty-five (525) and the adjoining portion, consisting of twenty-four (24) feet in length along the said Gordon street by the total breadth, to wit: Seventy-three (73) feet of Town Lot marked number two hundred and thirty-seven (237) on the official map of Victoria aforesaid and the brick building thereon known as the old St. Andrew's (Presbyterian) Church. D. JOHNSON, Auctioneer.

Victoria, January 25, 1893. ja26-w4t

FARMS FOR SALE—$1,500 will buy 140 acres of land ¾ mile from railway station; near salt water on Cowichan bay; about 20 acres cleared land, balance lightly timbered; all arable land; log house. Other farms to sell or rent. Apply Geo. Bartell, McPherson, P. O., Vancouver Island. no10-tf

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their EXPRESS and P.O. address. T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 186 ADELAIDE ST., WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

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