

The Colonist.

MONDAY, MARCH 16, 1896.

THE LAW RESPECTED.

Americans who live in the British Columbia mining districts and have invested money in mining enterprises are delighted to find that they have come to a country in which the law is respected and enforced.

This state of things is pleasant both for the miners and the mine owners. After all, the disorderly persons in any community are very much in the minority.

The duty of the officers of justice is to keep down the lawless minority with a strong hand and promptly stamp out the very beginnings of lawlessness.

It is to be hoped that the Government of the Province will take measures to have the law observed in the mining districts.

The financial condition of the United States is improving, but not very rapidly. As might have been expected, as it has been issuing gold bonds, the national debt has increased.

THE YUKON TRADE.

Are British Columbia merchants doing what they can to obtain a fair share of the Yukon trade? We see that miners are pouring into Alaska.

presents a favorable opening for British Columbia trade. What is being done to make that opening available?

THE AMENITIES OF POLITICS.

It is edifying to observe the liberal and appreciative way in which English journals notice opponents who are worthy of admiration and respect.

The Times could hardly be expected to rejoice in the return to Parliament of a gentleman who was a member of the Gladstone administration and a zealous Home Ruler besides.

Mr. John Morley has been returned as was generally anticipated, by an increased majority for the Montrose Burghs, and Sir Francis Evans has recaptured Southampton for the Radicals.

Here we have what is to be supposed to be the chief Government organ complimenting not only a newly elected opponent but also the constituency that returned him.

UNITED STATES FINANCE.

The financial condition of the United States is improving, but not very rapidly. As might have been expected, as it has been issuing gold bonds, the national debt has increased.

For the eight months of the fiscal year ending with February the total receipts of the government amounted to \$224,568,690, which represents an increase of over \$14,000,000 as compared with the corresponding period of the preceding fiscal year.

SPECIAL COTTON DYES.

Beautiful and Brilliant Colors in Diamond Dyes that Will Not Fade.—Made Specially for Cotton and Mixed Goods.—Simple and Easy to Use.—Absolutely Fast.—Best in the World.

Cotton is a vegetable product, while wool comes from an animal, and hence the two are so different that it requires a different kind of dye for each.

The special fast cotton colors of Diamond Dyes such as Turkey Red, Brown, Pink, Purple, Yellow, Orange, and a half dozen others, are prepared specially for cotton goods, and give colors that even washing in strong soaps and exposure to the sunlight will not fade.

HALIFAX, N. S., March 13.—Counsel for the defence in Sir Charles Tupper's criminal libel case against Robert McConnell and John Dunn, of the Chronicle, have issued subpoenas for the attendance for examination in this city of Stipendiary Fieldings, and of two witnesses, one at Ottawa and the other at St. John, N. B.

A SET OF ROGUES.

BY FRANK BARRETT.

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CHAPTER XV.

The next day comes Simon with a bag of £600, which he tells over with infinite care, groaning and mopping his eyes betwixt each four or five pieces with almost rueful visage, so that it seemed he was weeping over this great expenditure, and then he goes to prepare the court and get servants against Moll's arrival.

"These shall be paid to the last farthing. Examine my books, inquire into the value of my securities, and these will find full assurance." "Well, one of these days mayhap," says I, as if to put him off.

"I vow I'll not quit you, Evans, till you're hale again." "Bring him with thee o' Saturday," urged Simon. "Surely my mistress can never have the heart to refuse you shelter at the court, who owes her life to ye. Come and stay there till thy wage be paid, friend Evans."

"I know not, friend," says he. "She hath taken my keys, denied me entrance to her house, and left me no privilege of my office save the use of the lodge house. Thus am I treated like a faithless servant, after toiling night and day all these years, and for her advantage rather than my own."

"That had to be proved, Mr. Steward," says I severely, "for you must admit that up to this present she has had no reason to love you, seeing that, had her fate been left in your hands, she would now be in Barbary, and like to end her days there. How, then, can she think but that you had some selfish, wicked end in denying her service, who are strangers, have rendered her?"

"The speaker truth, friend, and yet thee knowest that I observed only the righteous prudence of an honest servant." "We will say no more on that head, but you may rest assured in my promise, knowing as I do the noble, generous nature of your mistress—that if she has done you wrong in suspecting you of base purpose, she will be the first to admit her fault and offer you reparation."

"I seek no reparation, no reward, nothing in the world but the right to cherish this estate," cries he in passion, and upon my looking at him very curiously, as not understanding the motive of such devotion, he continues: "These cannot but believe me, and yet truly I am neither a liar nor a madman. What do others tell for? A wife—children—friends—the gratification of ambition or lust. I have no kith or kin, no ambition, no lust, but this estate is wife, child, everything, to me. 'Tis like some work of vanity—a carved image that a man may give his whole life to making, and yet die content if he achieves but some approach to the creation of his soul. I have made this estate out of nothing; it hath grown larger and larger, richer and more rich, in answer to my skill; why should I not love it, and put my whole heart in the accomplishment of my design, with the same devotion that you admire in the maker of graven images?"

Despite his natural infirmities Simon delivered this astonishing rhapsody with a certain sort of vehemence that made it eloquent, and indeed, strange as his passion was, I could not deny that it was as reasonable in its way as any noble act of self sacrifice.

"I begin to understand you, Mr. Steward," says I.

"Then, good friend, as these wouldst help thee in peril of being torn from his child, render me this estate to go-



"'Tis like to be no better till I can get a ship of my own and be to sea again." "I'll save it from the hands of usurers and lawyers, men of no conscience, to

whom this Spanish don would deliver it for the speedy satisfaction of his greed.

"Nay, my claim's as great as his," says I, "and my affairs more pressing," with a glance at my papers. "I am undone, my credit lost, my occupation gone."

"These shall be paid to the last farthing. Examine my books, inquire into the value of my securities, and these will find full assurance."

"Well, one of these days mayhap," says I, as if to put him off.

"Nay, come at once, I implore thee, for until I am justified to my mistress I stand like one betwixt life and death."

"For one thing," says I, still shuffling, "I can do nothing nor you either to the payment of our just claim before the inheritance is safely settled upon Mistress Godwin."

"That shall be done forthwith. I know the intricacies of the law, and know my way," tapping his head and then his pocket, "to get a seal, with ten times the dispatch of any attorney. I promise by Saturday thee shalt have assurance to thy utmost requirement. Say, good friend, there will be at my lodge house on that day."

"I'll promise nothing," says I. "Our poor Captain Evans is still a prisoner in his room."

"Aye," says Dawson, coming in from the next room in his nightgown, seeming very feeble and weak despite his blustering voice, "and I'm like to be no better till I can get a ship of my own and be to sea again. Have you brought my money, Mr. Quaker?"

"These shall have it truly; wait but a little while, good friend, a little while." "Wait a little while and founder altogether, eh? I know you land sharks, and would I'd been born with a snack of your cunning, then had I never gone of this venture and lost my ship and twoscore men that money'll ne'er replace. Look at me, a sheer leek and no more, and all through lending ear to one prayer and another. I doubt you're minded to turn your back on poor old Bob Evans, as 'others have, Mr. Hopkins—and why not? The poor old man's worth nothing, and cannot help himself. With this he fell a-smiveling like any girl."

"I vow I'll not quit you, Evans, till you're hale again."

"Bring him with thee o' Saturday," urged Simon. "Surely my mistress can never have the heart to refuse you shelter at the court, who owes her life to ye. Come and stay there till thy wage be paid, friend Evans."

"What! Would ye make an honest sailor play bum baillif and stick in a house, willy nilly, till money's found? Plague of your dry land! Give me a pitching ship, and a rolling sea, and a pale whistling in my shrouds. Oh, my reins, my reins! Give me a paper of tobacco, Mr. Hopkins, and a pipe to soothe this agony, or I shall grow desperate."

I left the room as if to satisfy this desire, and Simon followed, imploring me still to come on Saturday to Chiselhurst, and I at length got rid of him by promising to come as soon as Evans could be left or induced to accompany me. I persuaded Dawson, very much against his greed, to delay our going until Monday, the better to hoodwink old Simon, and on that day we set out for Chiselhurst, both clad according to our condition—he in rough frieze, and I in a very proper, seemly sort of cloth—and with more gaiters in our pockets than ever before we had possessed ourselves of.

And a very merry journey this was, for Dawson, finding himself once more at liberty and hearty as a lark after his long confinement and under no constraint, was like a boy let loose from school, carolling at the top of his voice, playing mad pranks with all who passed us on the road and staying at every inn to drink twopenny beer, so that I feared he would certainly fall ill drinking, as he had before of eating, but the exercise of riding, the fresh, wholesome air and half an hour's doze in a spinney did settle his liquor, and so he reached Hurst Court quite sober, thanks be to heaven, though very gay. And there we had need of all our self command to conceal our joy in finding those gates open to us, when we had looked through so fondly when we were last here, and to spy Moll in a stately gown on the fine terrace before this noble house, carrying herself as if she had lived here all her life, and Don Sanchez walking very deferential by her side. Especially Dawson could scarce bring himself to speak to her in an uncouth, surly manner, as belittled his character, and no sooner were we entered at the house than he whips Moll behind a door and falls a-hugging and kissing her like any silly young lover.

While he was giving way to these extravagances, which Moll had not the heart to rebuff—for in her full, warm heart she was as overjoyed to see him there as he—Don Sanchez and I all of a-twitter lest one or other of the servants might discover the familiarity of these two (which must have been a fine matter for curious gossip in the household and elsewhere), and the don mighty somber and grave (as foreseeing an evil outcome of this business), so that he would make no answer to my civilities save by dumb gestures, showing he was highly displeased. But truly 'twas enough to set us all crazy, but he, with joy, to be in possession of all these riches and think that he had landed at Chatham scarce a fortnight before without decent clothes to our backs, and now, but for the success of our design, might be the penniless straggling vagabonds we were when Don Sanchez lighted on us.

Presently Moll came out from the side room with her father, her hair all tumbled and as rosy as a peach, and she would have us visit the house from top to bottom, showing us the rooms set apart for us, her own chamber, the state room, the dining hall, the store closets for plate and linen, etc., all prodigious fine and in most excellent condition, for the scrupulous minute care of old Simon had suffered nothing to fall out of repair, the rooms being kept well aired,

Scrambled Eggs advertisement with illustration of a man and text: "Use not more than two-thirds as much Cottoleas as you would butter and be sure that you do not overheat it before dropping in the eggs. This is always essential in cooking with Cottoleas."

Reduced to His Last

"X Rays are a Fifth Force" Edison believes. But it is force of habit that causes you to think of us when you wish to save money. You do not need these rays to see through our prices, and if you do not take advantage of them you will soon be "reduced to the last cent."

- A few of our X Ray Prices: Pratt's Astral Oil (not re-filled) \$1.40. 19 lbs. Sugar (Granulated) \$1.00. California Roll Butter, 45c.

Another shipment of extra large Navel Oranges from our own orchard, only 30c. per dozen.

DIXIE H. ROSS.

Albion Iron Works Co., LIMITED.

Engineers . . . Iron Founders. Boiler Makers.

MANUFACTURERS OF

- Marine and Land Engines, Boilers, Etc. Fish Canning and Mining Machinery. Hydraulic Giants, Pipes and Sinking Pumps for Mines. French Ranges, Stoves, Grates, Etc.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

Henry K. Worthington's Steam Pumps. Ingersoll Rock Drill Co.'s Steam Rock Drills.

No. 6 CHATHAM STREET, VICTORIA, B.C. No. 71 STORE STREET. P.O. Drawer 12. Telephone 31. 8627-11

LEA AND PERRINS' SIGNATURE Sauce advertisement with large signature and text: "OBSERVE THAT THE SIGNATURE OF Lea & Perrins IS NOW PRINTED IN BLUE INK DIAGONALLY ACROSS THE OUTSIDE WRAPPER of every Bottle of the ORIGINAL WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE."

Sold Wholesale by the Proprietors Worcester; Grosse & Blackwell, Ltd., London; and Export Oilmen generally. RETAIL EVERYWHERE. Agents—M. DOUGLAS & Co. and URQUHART & Co., Montreal.

THE WOMAN QUESTION. To THE EDITOR:—Women have been petted and petted until, being utterly spoiled, they have become wilful and aggressive. Many of them are no longer as help-mates for man but an expense to him—no longer united for love's sake but merely to obtain a comparatively idle independence. Nay more, they have become competitors against man, that man will have to take a second place in the labor market. Will the women support the degraded man as man now supports the woman, or is marriage to become a mere mercantile civil agreement or be done without altogether? Will morality be fostered by this? Ought man to be compelled to marry a woman and so do away with needless competition? Oh, my! After all the true woman is a dear, lovely, affectionate creature, so nice and adorable! Why will she attempt to become a man? The more she does so the more she degrades herself, and man falls too. TAKHAT. Victoria, March 12. THE SEMI-WEEKLY COLONIST, \$1.50

NEWS OF THE... Light Catch of Patrick's... Treatment of Reception... (Special)... VANCOUVER, B.C. Consul Eastern America... study Eastern America with the ultimate... American, particularly... trade relations with... A co-operative... being started in... auspices of the... The report that... of treating refrac... has been discover... plied at Broken... says a Vancouver... great hopes to be... stable working of... in West Kootenai... releases the zinc... causes that metal... profit and not as... treatment of silve... VANCOUVER, B.C. Consignment of... Esquimalt today... Sneak thieves ar... ing in Vancouver... and valuables were... dence of G. Shelt... were out. Other... ported. WESTMINSTER, M... salmon catch is li... at 1 each. The cantata "A... deder in St. Andr... choir, assisted by... the congregation... The salaries of... been fixed. That... reduced \$25 a mo... the treasurer's sala... \$3.33 a month; the... cer has been reduc... the park ranger \$2... On St. Patrick's... Institute will gi... Judge Bole will ac... cover as well as... will be available... WESTMINSTER, M... Cunnigham vs. ... lumbia, which has... terest in the Roy... which was decid... is to be appeal... James Cunnigh... recover a demand... the bank; he claim... to the Cunnigh... accommodation, w... standing from the... as they had used... the note would be... A meeting was h... the council to he... special committee... ence to the brig... Alexander Dunc... Carrier at Missio... libel. It is alleg... Duncan in a letter... Under the super... the Central Park... improved. NANAIMO, March... son, of Stevenson... turned from the... winter has been... the crop in Onta... poor one. Quebec... ter, and the North... of all, being relat... and equal. Trad... is decidedly quiet... in many respects... rule. The Kooten... is regarded with... Eastern capitalists... Montreal. The Nanaimo... the order of 250,000... Alaska cannery... The friends and p... tendered that lady... in the K. of P. hall... During her brief... Purdy has organiz... social culture clas... to instructed in d... istic exercises v... fying results. Gre... her pupils, Miss P... move to Victoria, a... in recognition of... of the evening, th... spectators with an... swinging in her bes... formed a series of... movements with gr... rewarded by round... the conclusion of... guests joined hand... Lang Syne with... Miss Purdy after... her grateful recog... feeling which had... in her honor. NANAIMO, March... has been landed at... use on the E. & N... assumed that explor... carried out upon a... than heretofore. T... stopped for the pres... to the influx of wa... capacity of the insta... ances. This will... time and work resu... Although the wa... per is shut down th... a material increas... most of which is em... works in the immed... (From the Kam... Barney O'Rourke... have been doing co... marks on their cl... Barkerville, this... ish and M. Davis... claim adjoining bel... and J. Hardmont... Captain Augustin...