EVERYBODY YAWNED.

Gathering Dozes Under Soporific "Big Four' Talk.

ernment candidates announced ting would be held on Thursday to Johns Bros,' Hall, Douglas as o'clock. Half an hour after a dozen men were standing on three of the "Big Four" among anging yarns about the times gone never to return, when the lar suburb was nothing but a d "progress and prosperity" plentiful in the woods. Inci-th. Dallas Helmeken unbosomin one of his "whispers" on ing subject of his age, informing the of his colleagues, and, seceryone within half a block, that in in December, 1860. Hall thought something had bet-ne about a neeting and then happened. A young man with a for comic songs went upstairs

ppened. A young man with a comic songs went upstairs in upted hall, seated himself at d conjured up recollections of it in Delmonico and Trilby by singing a delectable ditty querade ball. Mr. Helmcken performance, and the suggesfree and easy" was to be held the effect of inducing those whitting, outside to venture When, they found the plano the speeches commenced some odest, out-of-the-way style at he hall, evidently hoping that ething of a social nature would if nothing else than a breakif nothing ease genial 'Arry.

Sw 8:45, and, including Ald.

The was chosen chairman, the

w 8:45, and, including Ald. no was chosen chairman, the ates and the reporters, there was a superscript of the control of the peaker, not to be outdone

enriching the language i, coined two himself, ',' had to be repeated as meaning "according artin," before anyone in bled to it and then the ed to it, and then Mr.
and Mr. McPhillips
The other, "ploneerk that some gentleman, could not stand the ly from the audience. with a "there's hor drowsiness when the drowsiness when the ed by the speaker, who noe to 1812, when we ee's house of assembly, capitol and made them lips then sat down, lead-to think he had done so putly jumping up. A look omptly jumping up. A look ent was apparent on every developed that even this di-denied them and that Mr. tin-the-box action was only his desire to say that he aded to attack Mr. Higgins t gentleman being a "tilli-

hat gentleman being a dilli-but a mighty poor business compared to Mr. Bullen, on of a marine railway was who had commenced to get into his contribution when Mr. Mc-bed up the second time, rather accepted that gentleman's i commenced his speech. And is made a discovery. Directly divered himself of the introduc-for a political appropriate for a political apprentice, is y credible, he made the perstatement that he ing from his association with lety. And he took the audi-confidence, telling them that s Louise visited Victoria he hat and a pair of gloves, he bad effect created by the assuring those present who e "felt mighty uncomfortable on got from under it." He that and sold good coal, and at-ictly to his business; having an difficulty in stopping short of of my personal attention to

had done, could do or would have much as he had. He said some ags about Mr. McPhillips; in fact, Phillips and he seemed to have a mutual admiration society, to Mr. Helmeken contributed pretty and Mr. McPhillips responded by y clapping his hands whenever Mr. n stopped for breath. Nice things do of the c'tizens of Victoria, more ags for Mr. Hall and some very s about Hon. J. S. Helmeken's 25 uphlet about mints. let about mints

oblet about mints, mcken was proud of having seen in this glor'ous province, but because they knew he couldn't the audience were dreadfully about it. He referred with great basiling group to the couldn't great the state of the couldn't great the great the couldn't great the couldn't great the couldn't great the couldn't great the great great great great great great great about it. He referred with o having gone to school with Hall, and said they both had many s." ah allusion which made Mr. But Mr. But Mr. capped the climax by saying look around apprehensively, as expecting to see the roof fall in-luncken concluded by wishing his many happy returns of Don

plaintively asked if Mr. Pilling ere, and finding he was absent hopes of something inspiring thus hey said "aye" to the vote of

RTING UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

Convict Had a Good Time Until He Was Found Out.

as Shepperd, the noted convict from n, who was last Tuesday released he Michigan city prison, finished a sentence, which had been reduced fe sentence by Governor Mathews, principal in an escapade while con what was formerly the prison south son, Ind., that attracted widespread

erd was placed in the big lower verlooking the wagon gate to throw er which opened and closed the gate, the constantly attended by a guard an a firstation with a woman living e prison, and soon letters were expected. At last he devised means by a could visit the object of his affecton account of the crowded condithe cell houses Shepherd was alseep in a little house just inside ralls near the gate. He began sequencial to make a rone ledder and walls near the gate. He began sematerial to make a rope ladder, and
he had secured a sufficient quantity
a ladder and kept it hidden in his
Every night he would go through
wer, fasten the rope to the wall and
i ou the outside, visit his sweetheart,
climb to the top of the wall, pull
be after him, and then retire to bed.
was repeated for four consecutive
when the rope was discovered by
er by, who, thinking that a convict
caped, notified the officials, who sethe rope.

Sheppherd returned from his visit sneppaerd returned from a visit and that the ladder was some he nothing but apply at the main enfor admission, which he did. Col. attero, who was then warden, was at Sheppherd only smiled. -Indian-

JUVENILE IMAGINATION.

nagination of some small boys is ing. The other night when Mr. was lying asleep on his l'brary snoring away for dear life, Mrs. remarked that she wished he not snore so, ain't snorin', said Tommy Wally-"He's dreamin' about a dorg, and the dorg growlin'."

DOMINION DAY. low Victorians Celebrated the National Holiday.

the order of the day yesand the delightful weather contrierything needful for the complete nt of those participating. Oak Bay, Park and Kanaka Beach were the points, and the cars and many parties visited some of ad many parties visited some or by holiday places. Fortunately, the excellent management and vided by the transportation com-te slightest hitch of any kind o mar the pleasure of the day, 1st, 1898, will be remembered ds of Victorians as not the least participated in.

In Vancouver. weather attended the first day all celebration in the Terminal the number of visitors from Viceater than on any previous Charmer and Princess Louise to the limit of their capacity standing room only h ncement ere the steamers pull-

passed off excellently. The military review was perhaps opular event, as is usual in Van-the militia boys and the navy lendid welcome.
match at Brockton Point bea splendid welcome.

crosse match at Brockton Point bevictoria and Vancouver resulted infor the Victoria team by a score
of 1. It was a fast and exciting
d attracted thousands of spectators,
arred only by one unfortunate acSnider, the Victoria defence field,
king, received a blow on the nose
s opponent's stick which inflicted a
wound, but which will not, conexpectations, result in permanent
ment. Very unfavorable comment
hack driver employed to convey
red man to the hospital added to
sufferings by totally uncalled for
ion as to the certainty of his h're
aid. Mr. Snider's friends will be
to hear that he is progressing well

ng is the summary of the match: Time.
9 min. 30 sec.... 9 min. 30 sec. Victoria.
29 min. 8 min. 30 sec. Victoria.
8 min. 30 sec. Victoria.
8 min. 30 sec. Vancouver.
24 min. Victoria. .24 min. Victoria, tests entered by Vancouver against sminster's win of May 14 and Victoria, I May 24 were decided yesterday in favor of the Terminal City standing of the three clubs being follows:

Won. Lost. Drawn. w Westminster CABBY AND THE PARSON.

The ways of the cabby are past comhension, and the driver of the hansom London is not different from his of the jinrikisha in Japan, says urper's Round Table. concerning the noble band of dri-comes from a little fishing village ne north of Scotland. The chapel of er and sparsely populated town

ded entirely for its supply on the lonal help of the clergy in neighbortowns. It so happened that upon a ain very rainy Sunday a new clergyonduct services in the little chapel in order to get there he engaged a which through the pouring rain was driven across the country to the

and began the service. When this ended he observed that inasmuch as gation he thought it would be well to

fear that perhaps he was tiring his ner, and was much gratified to learn ough his own lips that such was not should be glad to listen to you for

rs, sir," he said, and so the sermon on to an hour in length, and finally ervice was concluded. he preacher then expressed a desire hands with so flattering an And then the trick came outrick which the clergyman's nearsightless had prevented him from seeing at

His listener was none other than the ver of the "fly," who was all the time arging him so much an hour for the The minister did not even have the lation of getting even by ordering a

HOW JOHN BULL WEARS HIS GREATNESS.

lo return to John Bull, the much used. Will you not agree that there something peculiarly fine about this bit of his, of wearing his greatness old coat rather than a tightly uniform with every button pol-Is he not on the whole a more ified figure when slouching along in own easy way than, when, with access of his self-consciousness ognizably imperial posture, and falls celaiming? Our poets, of late, have ising to an occasion, and (with the f the pessimists who suppose that died with Tennyson), they have it more than adequately. But us prefer in the long run to take ore sacred feelings (of which pasm is one) quietly. "Very pretty," n old countryman and an excellen and Joan."

and Joan." "But d'ye know, my sus would never think o' talkin' tout loud." Another, whose h had been proposed as a toast at gricultural dinner, responded thus: squire, he's very kind, I'm sure, says I've a-made my way in the l, and done well. I don't like to et en, t'wouldn't be true if I e a-done pretty tidy. But you'll y pulling up the table cloth, for nears that kind o' talk I likes to s wood." (To "touch wood" is sed to avert heaven's punishment pastfulness.) So, when Mr. Austin

Our citadel shall be, dithough the world together band, all the legends of the land, all ever wrest from England's hand. The sceptre of the sea."-

very certain that he means it well want to "touch wood."—Pall Mal

customers say you manufacture of the best remedies on earth," said ercantile firm of Haas, Harris, & McLean, of Dawson, Ga., in a letter to the Chamberlain Medi-This is the universal verdict. berlain's Pain Balm is the finest ration in the world for rheumatism, ia, lame back, quinsey, sore cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, pains A 25 cent bottle of this in the house, will save a great suffering. Buy it at Langley & Bros., wholesale agents, Vic-

THE ISLE OF LONG AGO. O, a wonderful stream is the river Time, As it runs thro' the realm of tears, With a faultless rhythm and a musical wonderful stream is the river Time,

And a boundless sweep and a surge sublime, As it blends with the Ocean of Years. How the winters are drifting, like flakes of snow, And the summers, like buds between;

and from were crowded throughday. The Gorge was made the
many delightful private picnics,
many parties visited some of There's a magical isle up the river Time,

Where the softest of airs are playing; There's a cloudless sky and a tropical clime, And a song as sweet as a vesper chime. And the Junes with the roses are staying.

And the name of that isle is the Long Ago, And we bury our treasures there; There are brows of beauty and bosoms of There are heaps of dust—but we loved them There are trinkets and tresses of hair;

There are fragments of song that nobody sings,
And a part of an infant's prayer;
There's a late unswept, and a harp without
strings;
There are broken vows and pieces of rings,
And the garments that she used to wear.

There are hands that are waved, when the fairy shore

By the mirage is lifted in air;

And we sometimes hear, thro' the turbulent

Sweet voices we heard in the days gone before.
When the wind down the river is fair. O, remembered for aye be the blessed Isle, All the day of our life till night,— When the evening comes with its beautiful And our eyes are closed in slumber awhile, May that "Greenwood" of Sour be in

May that "Greenwood sight. —Benjamin F. Taylor. JOHN OLIVER HOBBES.

An interesting glimpse of John Oliver Hobbes, the American epigrammatist whose School for Saints and The Am-bassador have set London book-reading and play-going folks agog, is given in a recent interview. "As you drive along the Bayswater road toward the home of Mrs. Craigie," says the writer, "the air is redolent of the flowering limes and of the thorns, pink and white, while the golden laburnams and purple irises sat-isfy the eye, inducing the feeling which your hostess will presently tell you is the burden of her dramatic story—namely, that life has not only happiness, but has it in abundance. The little study, in which you at once experi-

ence a sense of rest, is her headquarters, as Mrs. Craigie tells you, when she is moving in the world and keeping in touch with its engagements and actualities. When, however, she is putting together the skeleton of a new novel, or workingout a difficult problem of human motive and action, she retires to some rooms she has in the Convent of the Assump-tion or secludes herself in the rustic re-cesses of a certain Suffolk village, tramping the country side for miles, perhaps, immersed in thought. But here in this simply furnished room she is accustomed to spend many delightful hours of every to spend many delightful nours of every day study. Fully four thousand volumes in the little chapel of get there he engaged a the English know as a through the nouring rain the little chapel of every school of thought, chiefly in the second many delightful nours of every day study. Fully four thousand and volumes line the walls, and among the chiefly in the second many delightful nours of every day study. Fully four thousand and volumes line the walls, and among the control of every school of thought, chiefly in the control of the control o

tell you she is not sufficiently versed in pel. Upon his arrival he found no at hand, not even a sexton to toll hell to summon the natives, so he German to read it. bell to summon the natives, so he it upon himself to pull the rope, ing the cabby meanwhile outside in wet. For a long time nobedy aroll, but finally one solitary individual appear, and sat down in a pew nearthe door.

The clergyman then donned his surble and began the service. When this er, and one especially devoted to Bach and Beethoven. In considering the books was but one member of the conthe seven years that she has been writon with the sermon.

Oh, no, sir. Please go on with the ing for the public, from the time when her first volume, Some Emotions and a Moral, was published in 1891, and when she was a little over twenty-two, down to her last novel, The School for Saints, on- may note that earlier works were distinctly philosophical. She describes these as philosophical fantasia, and tells you that they were written under the in-fluence of the teaching of Hegel, whom

she regards as the first of metaphysi-In alluding to the first performance of her first play, Journeys End in Lovers Meeting, which Miss Ellen Terry pro-duced, Mrs. Craige tells of Mr. Gladduced. Mrs. Craige tells of Mr. Gladstone's sending for her to read her little work for him "while he lay back on his sofa, his eyes bound up after the operation for cataract he had lately undergone." Of The Ambassador the author says "its great purpose is to show that the traditional malice of women may

sometimes disappoint the satirist."

Mrs. Craigie was born in Boston and is related to Cyrus Field, David Dudley Field and Stephen Field, Judge of the Supreme court, and other well known Americans. Her name Pearl was suggested by the child in the Scarlet Let-

SOLDIER'S STORY

Serving His Queen, in Various Countries, he Fell a Victim to Rheumatism.

uffered Unspeakable Torture for Many Years-Every Remedy Failed to Help Him, Till He Used Dodd's Kidney Pills-They Cured Him.

Windsor, July 1.-"I have suffered for many years from chronic Rheumatism,"
writes Mr. G. F. Fenton, of this city,
"I have seen active military service on
different occasions, in different climates,
and the hardships I have borne, sowed the seeds of the disease in my system, and nourished it, till it had me completely in the toils. I went through the Northwest campaign, 1885, and after my return home I thought I would never be of use again.

"My sufferings were past the power of "My sufferings were past the power of words to describe. Every joint was a furnace of fiery burning pain. Every movement seemed to tear my flesh asunder. I used remedy after remedy, but with always the same result—Failure. "Finally, thank God, I was advised to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I did so, and the result is told in three words—they cured me

they cured me.
"I have served in the 33rd (British) Regiment, through an Indian campaign, and in No. 2 Company R. R. C. I., and my comrades in the latter corps can ch for the truth of these statements.

vouch for the truth of these statements."

Mr. Fenton is a man who has earned an honorable record in the service of his queen and country. He knows whereof he speaks, and his word cannot be doubted. Is not his experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills enough to prove beyond dispute that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one the only cure on earth for are the one, the only cure on earth for Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all

QUEER RAILWAY PASSENGERS. ellers-viz: the "day" or "tourist" cars. Everybody is acquainted with those

people who are never comfortable if circumstances necessitate their sitting on a particular side of the railway carriage. They prefer the other, and have theories as to what would happen if a collision took place. A strange eccentricity is that of a regular traveller on a northcountry line, who always insists, even when a little unpleasantness is the rewhen a little inpleasantness is the result of his doing so, on sitting next to the smallest or weakest of his companions. Children and ladies are patronized in this way, but young or middle aged men avoided. What the reason is is not known, though it is hinted that in case of accident it would be more convenient to have a little berson in immediate contact that the services there were the contact that it is the contact that the services there were the contact that the services the

diate contact than a big one.
An old lady who lives almost entirely in Nottinghamshire, but who pays oc-casional visits to town, is so haunted by the idea of a big railway smash that each journey is undertaken with great dread, and with the fullest precautions. One of these precautions is in the way of never carrying any valuables with her, nor any more money than is abso-lutely necessary for the journey. Most of her belongings of this mature are sent forward by registered letter to her des

Many passengers, though they may be tray but little emotion, pass through turnels in the greatest fear. The writer knows of one case of a man who a fair amount of travelling but who will ver ride through a tunnel of any length if he can possibly avoid it, preferring to walk a distance and take a later train

from the next station.

He was recently journeying upon the North Staffordshire line, and the train opped for a minute or two at Harecastle station at the entrance to a tunnel two or three miles long. It was just upon the point of starting again, when casual remark by another of the passengers reminded him of what was in front. He jumped from his seat in the greatest excitement, hastily threw out two or three bags on the platform, and finally followed them himself, subsenently taking the next train from Chatterly, more than three miles down the

An old ex-ticket seller tells of some queer fads on the part of regular travelers who became familiar to him while was on duty. One of them persisted in sticking on to the back of his ticket small square of stamp paper, on which was written in small, neat characters his name and address. This was always

Another had a strong objection to letting his ticket leave his hands to be punched, and always warned him against aking a hole at the end where the date was. A third passenger had to change at the station just outside of which the ollector made his examination, and take arother train for his destination. At the station he had ten minutes or a quarter of an hour to wait, as a rule; but one time, through the late arrival of the first train, he missed the connec-

arly every day, having a contract ticket, and always afterwards, without a single exception, he inquired, when the ticket collector looked in, if he would have time to catch the next train, although he could not possibly have had any doubt n the matter. Some of the passengers in an ordinary

second-class smoking carriage on a train proceeding from Chester to Holyhead were considerably startled on one occasion when one of their number, without any warning, divested himself first of his boots, and then of his coat, vest, collar and tie.
When he had reduced himself to this

half-dressed state, and further devel-opments were being dreaded, he threw the things on one of the racks, put on a dressing-gown and a pair of slippers, which he took from a portmanteau, and, stuffing some other garments into a kind he had with him. eventually settled himself down in comfort for his long ride. He volunteered the information that that proceeding was ustomary with him on big journeys .-English paper.

CURRENT HISTORY.

This quarterly begins its eighth year of successful publication with a number of unusual interest. The imbroglio with Spain is reviewed up to the climax in the submission of the report on the Maine disaster, illustrated with maps, portraits, and views. At the same time, other topics of general interest are presented with the usual regard to fulness, accuracy, and due proportions. The following are a few of the leading subjects treated: The political problems in the Orient; Hawaiian and Behring Sea quesions; problems arising out if the Greco-Turkish war: general situation in Euope; working of the Dingley Tariff; Drevfus Case: Currency Reform: relations of the powers in Africa; rush to the Klondike; United States and Canadian politics; general business situation labor and social problems in various countries; progress of science and mechanical invention, etc., etc. The work is of inestimable value to all students of the political and social problems of our day, to all watchers of the great drama of the world's progress. It has the unrivalled merit of keeping the world on a straight line and in right relations as to all recent events, and redoubling the usefulness of an average memory by fixing in permanent an dreadily available form all essential details of recent movements and occurrences.

Current History. Edited by A. S. Johnson. Vol. 8, No. 1. First Quarter, 1898. Pp. 256. Price, \$1.50 a year; sinnumbers, 40 cents. Specimen pages e. Boston: New England Publishing Co., 3 Somerset street.

AMERICAN AND ENGLISH PAS-

SENGER TRAFFIC. There can be no doubt that the ordinary American cars—called "day coaches" and "tourist" cars—are in no way to be ompared with our standard third-class carriages; these American vehicles embraced the combined discomforts of a tram-car and the old third-class carriages, the backs of the seats being only carried to a height of some two feet, added to which is the want of ventilation, and at other times undue heat. Prior to the introduction of "Pullman" and "Wagner" cars on the "crack" American expresses, a progressive New England railroad provided an English compartment-carriage, and charged a fee of 50 Assoc per cent. abovethe usual fare for the use eyer. of this luxury. Probably it was the success of this experiment that caused an extended use of drawing-room cars in the United tates. American railroads have done but little to provide comfortable vehicles for their patrons, although private firms, such as Pullman, Wagner, and Mann, have introduced superior ac commodation for those willing to pay for it. And "pay for it" they o, for not only must it be made worth while for the rallroads to run these special cars, but naturally the owning firms require a good profit from the business. We therefore find in the United States, not one class but four!—The first represented by the Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists at fifty cents a box, six boxes of price by \$2.50 or sent, on receipt of price by Cars, the third by the "reclining chair" cars, and the fourth by the type of accommodation provided for ordinary travents. Pennslyvania, Limited, the second by the

The fares an dextras payeble by those who travel by "crack" trains in America are undoubtedly very high; the express first-class to Dover is reasonable parison.-G. A. Sekon, in the May Pall Mall Magazine.

COULDN'T HELP IT. And the Colonel Couldn't Help Forgiv ing Him.

A corporal in one of the regiments down at Chickamauga Park had become entangled with a difficulty, and as a result of it, added to an accumulation of similar such, he was called to appear before the colonel of the regiment. "Corporal Jenkins," said that officer, severely, "you are a fine soldier and a sensible man, and you ought to conduct urself differently. 'I was drunk, sir," explained the cor-

ral, very contritely. That is no excuse. Don't you know t is wrong to get drunk?" 'Yes, sir," admitted the corporal, without cavil. Then why did you do it?"

"I can't help it, sir."
"You cannot excuse your fault that way, sir," said the colonel, sternly. know you can if you want to."

"But I can't, sir."
"Yes, you can," insisted the colonel.
"A man can help doing anything if he The corporal stood up straight and sa-

"Beggin' your pardon, sir," he said,
"but do you think when I heard that
Uncle Sam had got into a scrap with
them dirty, cigarette-smokin' Spanny,
ards and was askin' his boys to take a hand with him to lick 'em off the face of the earth that I could help dropping the old man and the other boys? Say, colonel, do you think that a man about my size could help doin' just what I done and bein' right here ready when of an invitation to occupy this chair I

orporal's hand. "Get out of this," he said hurriedly;

A CANINE COMEDY. Lady Shoppers in London Quarrel Over a Toy Terrier.

A curious comedy, in which a number, of well-dressed women and several pet dogs of divers breeds and in various stages of apoplexy, took part, was en-acted yesterday outside of one of the big drapery establishments in Oxford street, says the London, Eng., Mail.

It arose in this wise. A stout lady of some fifty summers stepped out of the shop door with the smile of a successful bargain hunter on her face, when from the vicinity of her feet there arose a succession of fearful shrieks which arrested the horrified attention of a crowd

of feminine shoppers.

"Bother the little beast," ejaculated the portly dame; but the words had scarcely been uttered when another fair one, of uncertain age, whose attention had momentarily been distracted by the tempting wares in the window, leaped forward, and, snatching up a diminutive toy terrier, cried out as she hugged it hysterically. "Did the horrid woman tread on my Picksey Wicksey's foot?" The Picksey Wicksey's shrieks continued to rend the air, and the stout lady looked as though she would like to rend Picksey Wicksey's mistress. She con-tented herself, however, with remarking aloud to her companion, "These old maids ought to be obliged to leave their wretched little dogs at home." This was adding fuel to the fire. The dog owner directed a sarcastic glance first at the stout lady's periwinkle blue hat, and next at her little zouave jacket, and then artistic product. The newspaper in her turn made a venomous observathemselves up like girls of sixteen.

dame who dragged an apoplectic pug. a younger one who pulled along a French poodle with a large orange bow fastened on the toup of his head by a hair-pin, and a tall girl carrying a yelping Mal-

tese terrier. of the Maltese terrier inadvertently stepped on the apoplectic pug, and the howls which arose from that unhappy animal, coupled with the efforts of a small boy, who cried "Move on 'ere" in the deepest at his command, effectually dispersed the assembly.

THE CRITIC AND THE PLAYERS. Mr. Clément Scott makes a complete apology in the Daily Telegraph for his recent utterances on stage morality.

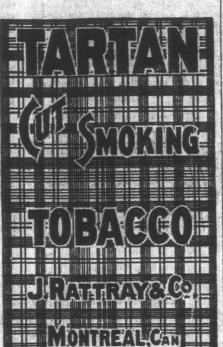
"Now that I am enabled once more to sign my name to, and identify myself with, the article called 'Drama of the Day,' I am anxious." he writes, "to make a personal statement, and, I trust, to end an unfortunate incident. Referring to the interview held with me, and published in Great Thoughts, in December of last year, I desire to express my regret to the ladies of the theatrical profession and to the theatrical profession at large, for having of the theatrical profession and to the theatrical profession at large, for having given utterance to the words which I now realize must have inflicted pain uopn many realize must have inflicted pain uopn many good women, who I not only respect, but whose claims to the good opinion of all I freely and frankly avow. I desire to withdraw such statements as I then made. In my excuse I suggest that the words which were published, and which have evidently given such offence, were spoken by me at a moment of grear personal strain, when my surroundings were such as to prevent

given such offence, were spoken by me at a moment of grear personal strain, when my surroundings were such as to prevent my clearly appreciating the distress they were likely to cause."

In the face of an apology so complete, Mr. Scott will doubtless consider himself entitled to be spared further critic'sm on the subject. The purport of his original remarks which gave rise to the trouble will be remembered by most. Briefly, they were to the effect that no woman could go on the stage without imperiling her virtue. Now, after three months' deliberation, he realizes that his words were applied to many good women, "whose claims to the good opinion of all I freely and frankly avow." In this interm, it may be added, the official heads of the theatrical profession had determined to take collective action in the matter, for which purpose a meeting had been summoned by the Actors' Association for April 19. Presumably, howeyer, it will not now be considered needful to hold this meeting.

Where Specialists Failed Dr. Chase Cured Catarrh.

James Spence, Clachan, Ont., writes: "I had been a sufferer from catarrh for fifteen years. It became chronic, and I had given up hopes of ever being cured when advised by a friend to try Dr. Chase's catarrh cure. I at once started, and am pleased to state three boxes effected a complete cure, and I heartily recommend it to any one suffering from catarrh.'



Sir Henry Irving presided at the annual dinner of the Newspaper Press Club everything right then and there and grabbin' up a gun and takin' a hold with in London, and began the speech-making prabbin' up a gun and takin' a hold with

was conscious of a certain ironical fitness The colonel was stumped for an in-trant. Then he got up and took the tion of supplying the most constant material for the most intimate and search-"get out, and if you ever get drunk again I'll have you put in the guard house and nailed up until the war is ner, what more fitting than a politician or an actor in the chair, who illustrates in his own person, and in his own fortunes, both the appreciation and the discipline it is the function of the press so liberally to bestow?

"But I am chiefly conscious to-night of the debt of gratitude we all owe to the press. The newspaper—say what you will mind from the tumult of affairs and de-vote it to the art of science, you cannot open a newspaper without the sensation of laying your hand upon the throbbing pulses of the world. And it has throbbed within but a few days at the passing of a great man, a great statesman, a great and noble figure in productive and national life, who for more than half a century has helped largely to mould the destinies of the nation and of the world. Gentlemen, in a newspaper, at a glance, you are in touch with the elemental fortunes of nature, war, pesti-lence and famines. You are transported this printed sheet as if it were the fairy carpet of the Arabian, from capital to capital, from the exultation of people to the bitter resentment and chagrin of another. You behold on every scale every quality of humanity, every-thing that piques the sense of mystery, everything that inspires pity, dread or anger. It is a vast and ever changing is more generally interesting than the half filled with ice and covered tion to a companion touching "females of us who write plays and produce them dangerous competitor of books, and those old enough to be grandmothers getting may wish that the circulation of a great daily journal would repeat itself at the The shrieks of the injured canine and the peculiar warfare of the ladies—they were too polite to address each other direct—had by this time attracted a considerable crowd, including an ancient which, after all, is the real article, must always command more spectators than the humble artists who seek truth in the garb of illusion. I cannot sufficiently admire the enterprise of these great newspapers which keep the diary of man-kind. In time of war their representa-When the cause of the disturbance tives are in the thick of danger, and was ascertained, the various dog owners though he may subscribe to the dictum, were loud in their sympathy for the in- so familiar to playgoers,, that the pen is jured one, but at this stage the bearer mightier than the sword, the war correspondent is always ready to give lessons to the enemy with the less majestic weapon.

"In our own military annals no little glory shines on the names of civilians who, in the faithful discharge of duty to a multitude of readers, gave their lives as truly for their country as if they had died in the Queen's uniform. There are veteran campaigners of the press still among us, one of the most distinguished eing my old and valued friend, Sir llam Russell, the vice-president of this fund, by whom I have the pleasure of being seated to-night. I say there are many veterans of the pres whose services to the British army will not be forgotten though they never led a squadron the field. I have heard that in di plomacy the press is sometimes indiscreetly ahead of events, but you must remember that nothing is so characteristic of the modern spirit as the art of publishing things before they happen. Nowadays all the world is on tiptoe, and the soul of journalism must be prophetic, because it has to do for a curious and wide-eyed public what was done for a much simpler generaltion by hemist and the astrologer. We ought to he thankful that this somewhat perilous ousiness is conducted on the whole with so much discretion and breadth of mind. We have no less admiration, gentlemen, for the judgment of our press than for the enterprise that is born of competition, and although that judgment has often to be tframed under conditions which demand almost breathless rapidity, it does not always bear unfavorable comparison with the protracted meditation of the philosophic recluse. But there is one thing which the ubiquitous energies of the press cannot command, and that is immunity for its members from the chances of evil fortune, from sickness and decay. I suppose there is no profession which makes such heavy calls on the bodily and mental vigor of its servants as the profession of a journalist. Whoever nods, he must always be fresh and alert. Whoever is content with the ideas of yesterday, the journalist must be equipped with the ideas of to-morrow. In the course of my life it has been my privilege to number many brilliant jour nalists among my dearest friends, and I sorrowfully recall to mind more than one undaunted spirit who has suffered the penalties of overtaxed strength. Gen-

Gen. Sir Henry Wilkerson, who has been

fund should be of special benefit."

tlemen, it is in such cases that this

ARE WOMEN MEAN? Jerome K. Jerome, Gertrude Atherton and several other writers of note dis-cussed the question, "Are Women Mean," the other day. The consensus of applies worth of opinion was that the average woman of the older generation was narrow stingy when paying or purchasing, but

stingy when paying or purchasing, but liberal and generous when giving presents or patronizing good works. Mr. Jerome cited instances of cabmen who turned their heads in order not to see the beckoning hand of the woman fare who would in all probability not give them a time. Another writer fells of wothem a tip. Another writer tells of women who entertain lavishly and openly boast of their squabbles with tradesmen and the small wages they pay their ser-The most interesting statement of the case is given by a writer whose name is not mentioned but whose modern point of view is refreshing. He thinks that hard bargaining was the attribute of women of an era that has just closed. The new

generation is every commercial transaction strives simultaneously not to impose upon its neighbor and yet not to be imposed upon itself. The last generation to which, says the writer, most slow-going women belong intellectually—considered that it was enough trouble to play its own side of the game, and that the its own side of the game, and that the other party must look after itself. It would have thought any counsellor daft who suggested that groceries should be bought at a dear shop because the salesmen were well paid, or that a housemuld who would come contentedly for maid who would come contentedly for \$10 should be offered \$11 because women's wages ought to be raised. To the last generation payment was payment last generation payment was payment and a gift a gift.

A YOUNG EDITOR.

The youngest editor of a regularly issued newspaper in Ohio, resides in Delaware, O. His name is William Little, and his last birthday was February 24, 1808 ary 24, 1898, which made him ten years old. His parents live in a palatial home here, in one room in which he has a handsomely equipped office, with all necessary apparatus to issue an interesting and attractive publication. The young editor is the son of William Little, cash-ier of the Delaware County National Bank, and has that financial backing seldom enjoyed by his fellows. William solicits his own advertisements, gathers his local news, writes his own editorials, sets his own type, does his own presswork, and, in fact, is the "whole concern" from first to finish. His subscription list is nearly three hundred, and to all subscribers he has a pleasant greeting on publication day, when he delivers the paper to them.

His press, though small, of course, is of the best, and his type is the finest that money can buy. The make up is next, and the selection of many is of it—is the immediate recorder and in—that money can buy. The make up is terpreter of life. Morning and evening it—neat, and the selection of news of a offers us perpetual stimulus which makes the zest of living. Be your interests what they may, though you abstract your mind from the tumult of affairs and dethe young man and the excellence to torials always treat of current events. He attacks matters municipal, religious or educational, and many texts which are sermons themselves lie couched in the corners of his editorial

department. In school he is a bright pu-He is making a financial success out of his venture, and from the proceeds he buys new material constantly. His start was made with rubber letters, but now he has become the owner of a well-equipped office.—Cincinnati Commercial

LOBSTER CAUSES A PANIC.

The wife of a Pittsburg real estate agent had expressed a desire for lobster. Not the common canned stuff, but live lobster, the real thing. The vendor of The vendor of his, and before town lots remembered this, and before starting for home bought two of the finest, wide-spreading crustaceans panorama of the raw materials of art and literature. There are some complaints, gentlemen, that the raw material had them put in a large market basket with a piece of paper. As soon as he got on a Fifth avenue car the trouble began. Those lobsters grew tired of their seclusion and began to get in touch with their surroundings. The car was crowd-ed, and their owner had to stand. Suddenly a sharp-faced spinster startld the car with screams of Pickpockets!" "Police!" at t

at the same clutching the real estate man's "Conductor, have this man arrestshe exclaimed. Everybody looked at the supposed cul-

prit, and then those nearest the pair burst into laughter. One of the lobsters—Pittsburg Dispatch.



Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Kausca, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK Headache, yet Carter's Lill's Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constitution, carriag and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also liver and regulate the borels. Lven if they only

HEAD Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valu-

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Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

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