

The Fourth Day of Fine Weather Attended Officers Chosen and Business Done Annual

An Earlier Date is Suggested for the Exhibition

To-Day's Program Exhibits Still on the Racing

Last Chance to See the Exhibition Every

Interest in the British Social Society's annual

The attractions were in the first place, the First Regiment's

The knowledge that the collection, particularly

The directors having petitioned for a

The Association.

Interest in the sports day, the committee

The annual meeting of the British Columbia

The Secretary's annual meeting and since held, which

A report from Mr. and Mrs. R. Kor, of the

The President's

B. WILLIAMS & CO. CLOTHIERS & HATTERS, 97 JOHNSON ST.

STRAW Hats at Half Price. NEW FALL GOODS ARRIVING DAILY.

BILL NYE'S SAYINGS.

He Aims his Eloquence as to What he Knows about Cholera.

He Also Refers to Brother Dangerfield and Many Other Characters.

The mail brings the sad intelligence that in the case of the people of Illinois versus Isaac Dangerfield, of Chicago, the defendant has been held by Judge Gleason in the sum of \$20,000 to the grand jury of Cook county on the charge of embezzlement.

Mr. Dangerfield stood high socially in Chicago and was one of the first great west of the Alleghenies to wear a box coat. It did not touch him anywhere except on the shoulders, and is still believed to have been made in England.

He is charged with taking, keeping, retaining and clinging to \$10,000, which was deposited with him to bid the bargain in the purchase of the Pontiac, Oxford and North railroad, a Michigan line 100 miles in length, which Mr. C. T. Gregory began the purchase of about two years ago through Dangerfield.

Isaac at one time published the speeches of Emory A. Storrs, of Chicago, in book form, but the widow did not get anything in return except social recognition by Mr. Dangerfield, whose manners are easy and fluent.

Later on he published a book for me in an ungrateful mood and has corresponded with me ever since in a light, airy and graceful style, which has been a great help to me. When I began to correspond with him my style was rather heavy and labored, but after the first two years people noticed that I was getting a command of language that indicated deep thought and mobility.

Socially Mr. Dangerfield is ambitious, and he may be found at all times hobnobbing with his superiors in a high and chummy way. When he began to publish my book, I got the refusal of a good cow here where I live, paying five dollars for the option and promising to pay the balance on receipt of Mr. Dangerfield's check.

Mr. Dangerfield is still without milk. I am teaching this season, hoping to get the means to visit that region in a few years. God knows that I would not tetch a summer school here at Muddhaven and try to do right at eighteen dollars per mo. if I did not have hopes of seeing the world and writing a book upon it.

You will succeed, Branscomb, if you press on, and you will no doubt see the world and write a book upon one side of it at least. I have taught a summer school myself and know how tedious it is. At the age of eighteen years and three months I taught a country school composed largely of youth and middle aged people. I taught in the English language, and tried at ventidre to learn the violin by means of a pamphlet. I am still proficient in the English language, and last month while paying a visit to New York, remembering what a great violinist once did, I took the bow from the hands of a blind musician at the depot who had been permitted to play there, but who had not heard the plunk of a penny in his poor old hat all day.

of course he did not know that a considerable of a virtuoso had the instrument. In fact, as he afterward told me, he did not know me from Adam's off ox. Running my fingers carelessly along the finger board to see if the gamute was all right, I put some rozzum on the bow, mean while looking about over the sea of upturned dry goods boxes with a stern but beautiful side expression, and then sweeping the strings with long, earnest strokes I soon struck into the smooth cadences of "Il Trovatore" and "Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing," arranged for me by Chubb, the fishing rod man.

Business began to show signs of occupation. Carts and wagons stopped and blocked up the street. Some knew me by my truthful and faithful efforts to look like my cartoon. The blind man held his hat, and pennies were ever and anon dropped into it by smiling hands.

They had come there to see him. According to the report made by a very well known paleolithic expert of France, there are abundant signs of paleolithic man all over that country. The region is west of the Nile and toward the southeast corner of that belt of virgin real estate known as the Desert of Sahara.

M. Chatelet says that a spoon of paleolithic man points to the existence of human beings here in the quaternary period, and even back of that at a time when the distribution of land and waters was far different and when the Desert of Sahara was a little streak of sand where the Bedonians came to get material for plastering, an old timokin is still on the ground, though some claim it is a royal tomb or sarcophagus bed.

The scientist says very truly, I think, and I am borne out in this opinion by my fellow scientist, Tunk Brady, author of "Ten Groggy Goes and Ten Seconds of Silence," a book that had a large sale there and was popular, but is now out of print, that "the paleolithic man appears to have succeeded without a hiatus by neolithic communities who developed to a high degree of perfection the art of making stone implements." As there are no whinkers found in any of the graves it is presumed by Hurley and I that these men perfected the stone razor to such a degree that even the king made all kinds of excuses to leave the throne in order to be shaved twice per day.

M. Chatelet also says that "the most striking features of the prehistoric record in the Mediterranean area—the dolmens, the menhirs, the cromlechs, the trilithons, stone circles, etc.—which are abundantly scattered over the soil from Fez, in Morocco, to the Tripolitan chateaux."

Unfortunately I did not know this until he had furnished my house. I would have been pleased to look over a few of those myself.

Discovery of Roman coins in some of these dolmens shows, he says, that they may have been contemporary with the old settlers of Beled El Mehreb; also that a coin pocket in the dolman has always been reserved as a safe place to keep money from the hand of man.

Similar megalithic remains have been found in Palestine and away back in the early history of the cave bear, the three tooth horse and the old settlers of Ialip.

M. QUAD'S SKETCHES.

A Case Where a Kitchen Servant Solved a Mystery. (Copyright, 1892, by Charles B. Lewis.) While the detective to ent of the present day is immeasurably keener and brighter than that of twenty-five years ago, it is by no means able to cope with all the strange, queer things which develop in criminal cases. I mean in what may be termed the side issues to the main clew in the case. For instance, a question much discussed in the Borden case at Fall River was whether a stranger could have entered and left the house without being seen. Every one knowing the situation of affairs on the day of the double murder is at least sceptical on this point. Not an official connected with the case believes it possible. If reduced to chances there would not be more than one chance in a hundred of a stranger escaping unseen.

What was known in Scotland twenty years ago as "the Hawick case" was a good illustration of how criminals sometimes take desperate chances and win. Hawick is a town in southern Scotland and right among the mountains. There is a sanitarium, a couple of miles out of the town, much resorted to by people in the first stages of consumption. As a rule all such patients are people of means. Among those who arrived there in July, 1871, was an English girl named Edith Bailey, whose father was a wealthy London and a widower. A maid named Sarah Andrews accompanied her, and when Sarah Andrews accompanied her, and when she was staying at Hawick at the time pronounced Miss Bailey unusually handsome and attractive. A London physician had said that her left lung was slightly affected, but so far as outward appearances went, she was in perfect health. She was very friendly and cheerful by sight. She would perhaps have been recognized at a distance on foot or in a carriage sooner than anyone else about the place.

Among the men employed about the grounds was a young man named George Adair. He was twenty years old, hardly able to read or write, and was not considered either wise or cunning. He fell in love with Miss Bailey at first sight, but though she afterward remembered her acting queerly on occasions she had not the slightest suspicion of the real state of the case. Nor had anyone else, for that matter, for Adair had more cunning than they gave him credit for. He realized that the young lady was so far above him in the social scale that he had nothing to hope for without he could secure some unusual advantage. As he afterward confessed, and was no doubt honest in his statements and beliefs, he determined to abduct and imprison her and hope she would learn to love him when she realized how he loved her. The idea was absurd, but he believed in it, and he was honest in entertaining it. Two miles away in the mountains was an old drift or tunnel which had been driven for a distance of forty feet and then abandoned. The entrance was hidden by vines and bushes, and everybody about the neighborhood seemed to be forgotten in the place. In the course of a week, going to and fro only at night, Adair conveyed bedding, two chairs, a stand, a mirror and other articles of furniture to the tunnel or cave, together with a quantity of provisions. Everything was taken from the kitchen and sent by the back door, and he had to work for a mile, going to and coming, he had to pass over a much traveled highway, but no one afterward came forward to say that they had encountered him. A man carrying a chair ought to attract observation and he realized that Adair seemed to have dodged everybody.

The abduction was attended by the same good luck. During an afternoon Miss Bailey walked up the road about a mile, accompanied by her maid. They then sat down in the shade of a large rock, but after perhaps half an hour Miss Bailey fell asleep and the maid carefully got on her hands and knees, and gathered up the bedding, the chairs, the stand, the mirror and the other articles, and then, moving weeds in a field up the road, but neither of the women observed him. He followed after them, keeping in the fields and determined to take advantage of any opportunity. He even thought at one time of carrying off both girls, but finally decided to take only the one he wanted for himself. Sarah was not over 200 yards away, though out of sight, when Adair crept up to the sleeping girl, passed his folded handkerchief over her mouth and carried her off in his arms. She uttered a cry, but it was muffled, and her strength taken away by the surprise of the moment. Adair carried her across an open field forty rods wide, and set a boy at work at the north end of it, eighty rods away, did not see him. A speckman at the south end, about as far away, was looking about for game, and yes he was as blind as the boy. The maid returned to find her mistress gone, and though surprised at the fact she argued that Miss Bailey had returned to the sanitarium. She took her own time about getting there, and it was 6 o'clock before there was any general inquiry. It was after dark before anyone noted her absence. The next day noon before the search began in earnest.

In nearly every criminal case of moment the detectives waste time by following clews given them by persons who first "guess" or "believe" and then know for certain. In this case the maid wanted to excite herself. No one would believe her, and she feared that release, and so she "guessed" that a vehicle came along the road while she was wandering about, and that Miss Bailey went for a ride. After "guessing" a few times she was sure that she heard the rattle of wheels and caught sight of a woman leaving through the trees and bushes. She also heard talking and laughing. Adair was sent to the village and another person up the road, but nothing was to be heard of the missing girl. No one was seriously

alarmed until two nights had passed. Then it was plain enough to all that there was a mystery to be solved. The police were called in and every means exhausted to discover who had become of Miss Bailey. Adair was among those questioned. All he had to say was that he saw the two girls go up the road. If Sarah had stuck to the simple truth it would have shortened the search, even if it had not led to discoveries. Every one in the case got a false start. They were led to believe there was a man and a horse and cart mixed up with it. Sarah heard no outcry. It was therefore argued that Miss Bailey had entered the vehicle of her own free will, and that the driver was an acquaintance at least. It was not until the road leading north had been searched for a distance of thirty miles, and until wagoners, farmers and land lords all along were sure that no such rich had passed that Bailey was telegraphed for and a detective came up from Scotland Yard.

Something had happened during the interval to deepen the mystery. Miss Bailey's room had been plundered of her trunk and clothing. The maid occupied Adair had changed greatly. She had come by night and removed the articles without raising the slightest alarm. Most of the clothing was hanging up. The garments had been taken down and placed in a pair of drawers, and the trunk carried down the back door. They knew it must have been by the back door because it was found unlocked and a strange key broken in the lock. Until the father arrived it was generally believed that the girl had fled with a lover who had followed her on after her. He soon dispelled that belief, and then the professional detective was told to go to work. You will wonder where he could make a beginning. He started with Sarah, the maid. While he did not believe her guilty of conspiracy, he was satisfied that she had either told too much or too little. She stuck out for a day or two, but finally relented and what had occurred. She had neither seen nor heard anything. She had been absent from ten to fifteen minutes. Upon her return Miss Bailey was nowhere to be seen. On the ground was the book she had been reading before she fell asleep, and near by was her fan. Sarah had "forgotten" to speak of these things before. The detective was soon satisfied that the whole thing was the work of some daring villain, and as Mr. Bailey was a very wealthy man it was natural to conclude that his daughter had been abducted in order to extort a large ransom. The man who carried her off also carried her trunk from the sanitarium. If he was not going to hold her several weeks somewhere, why the need of extra clothing? And yet the idea of such a crime being perpetrated in Scotland almost paralyzed him and made him doubt his own conclusions.

Detectives who have to go groping through a case make their hits by accident. When this one had reasoned out an abduction he jumped to the conclusion that Miss Bailey had been carried to the Cheviot hills, twenty miles to the south, and was concealed in some lonely place. While the father offered a reward of £1,000 for the restoration of his daughter, a force of officials made a thorough search of the hills in hopes to stumble upon her prison. Not the slightest fragment of information was to be picked up. Other detectives were called in, but they could make no progress. After three weeks had gone by it came to be generally believed by all except the father and the first detective that Miss Bailey had run off to be married, and that in due time a letter would be received giving all particulars.

Meanwhile how fared it with the girl? As she was being carried across the field she recognized Adair as an employee of the sanitarium. He had a frank, open face, and though greatly surprised at his actions she was not much frightened. He talked to her as he hurried along, saying he meant her no harm and was only trying to win a wager made with a friend. On the far side of the cleared field she saw a light that had been put her down, and she also got the handkerchief clear of her mouth. Then he threatened her with death if she raised an alarm, and she walked the rest of the way to the cave. He had furnished the opening with a rude but stout door, and as soon as she was safe inside she returned to her work and no one noted his absence. That night he returned to the cave and explained to Miss Bailey why he had carried her off. While there was nothing of the villain about him he proved to be so obstinate and pigheaded that the situation was almost bad. He was respectful and honorably tender, but very determined. It was he who got her trunk, desiring to make her more comfortable. Adair visited the cave but once in twenty-four hours, and that about 9 o'clock at night. He provided his prisoner with a lamp, gave her all the news in the case as it happened, and seemed to be greatly delighted over the accounts in the newspapers. Her fare was a portion of that with which he was himself supplied, supplemented by some luxuries he bought there, and it was 6 o'clock before there was any general inquiry. It was after dark before anyone noted her absence. The next day noon before the search began in earnest.

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prisoner during the fortnight. She had gone over the place time and time again, hoping to find some weak point to begin operations on, but had found no encouragement. The timbers used for door frames were massive and set against solid rock, and the door would have defied stout arms of better luck than she could bring to bear on it. At the beginning of the third week Adair became sterner and morose, and she began to fear him. On Wednesday night of that week he proposed that they secretly leave the neighborhood for the coast, and on reaching it take a boat for America. She agreed, but here he was baffled again, for he had some money in the safe at the sanitarium, but he could not get it and had none of his own. He did not come on Thursday night, but the next evening he threatened that if she did not bring forward some plan within a couple of days to solve the difficulty he would marry her, and he could not marry her no one else should. There was no question in her mind but that that had become daft and dangerous. A simple incident in the kitchen of the sanitarium solved the whole mystery. One of the female attendants, Miss Adair had changed greatly. She had come by night and removed the articles without raising the slightest alarm. Most of the clothing was hanging up. The garments had been taken down and placed in a pair of drawers, and the trunk carried down the back door. They knew it must have been by the back door because it was found unlocked and a strange key broken in the lock. Until the father arrived it was generally believed that the girl had fled with a lover who had followed her on after her. He soon dispelled that belief, and then the professional detective was told to go to work. You will wonder where he could make a beginning. He started with Sarah, the maid. While he did not believe her guilty of conspiracy, he was satisfied that she had either told too much or too little. She stuck out for a day or two, but finally relented and what had occurred. She had neither seen nor heard anything. She had been absent from ten to fifteen minutes. Upon her return Miss Bailey was nowhere to be seen. On the ground was the book she had been reading before she fell asleep, and near by was her fan. Sarah had "forgotten" to speak of these things before. The detective was soon satisfied that the whole thing was the work of some daring villain, and as Mr. Bailey was a very wealthy man it was natural to conclude that his daughter had been abducted in order to extort a large ransom. The man who carried her off also carried her trunk from the sanitarium. If he was not going to hold her several weeks somewhere, why the need of extra clothing? And yet the idea of such a crime being perpetrated in Scotland almost paralyzed him and made him doubt his own conclusions.

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MAKING A RECORD.

The Pioneer Empress Runs Across the Pacific in Less than Eleven Days.

Four Hundred Thousand Dollars the Profits of a Cruise—Among the Coasters.

In this age of record-breaking, Captain Marshall, R.N.R., of the pioneer Empress, is not to be outdone. The India left Yokohama for this port on the 19th inst., and was booked for to-day; instead, she arrived in at 4 o'clock yesterday morning, having made the run across in 11 days 6 hours, or about 10 days 6 hours actual steaming—the fastest passage that has yet been accomplished. The Empress, a 10,000-ton steamer, eight cabin passengers and thirty Chinese were landed here, and the big liner passed on to Vancouver with her 2,900 tons of freight, shortly after 8 o'clock. Captain and Mrs. E. de Lencastre were among those who disembarked here. Their companions on the voyage were: Mr. and Mrs. F. Q. Barlow, A. Barlow, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Brown, J. H. Inches, Mr. Barker, Miss J. H. Inches, Mr. Balloch, Mr. McKorkell, J. C. Chambers, Mr. and Mrs. de Rives, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Calvert, Mr. and Mrs. Rennie, Dr. P. P. Theobald, Mr. Paul Sohau, Dr. C. D. Lake and servant, Geo. Thompson, M. Doran, J. Turukawa, J. H. Doran, Mr. Winstanley, Col. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. F. Webster. The officers of the Empress reported no cholera in Japan when they left, the one suspect in Yokohama not having developed the disease.

Steamer Unatilla called at the outer wharf yesterday afternoon and took on the following cabin passengers for San Francisco: J. D. Bayne, J. J. Mulhall, F. Mulhall, Rev. Father Van Nevel, T. H. Lang, S. McNeil, D. McDonald, E. Kay, James Harbison, C. B. Gliddon, Rev. and Mrs. O. E. Brown, J. H. Inches, Mr. Barker, Miss J. H. Inches, Mr. Balloch, Mr. McKorkell, J. C. Chambers, Mr. and Mrs. de Rives, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Calvert, Mr. and Mrs. Rennie, Dr. P. P. Theobald, Mr. Paul Sohau, Dr. C. D. Lake and servant, Geo. Thompson, M. Doran, J. Turukawa, J. H. Doran, Mr. Winstanley, Col. Fox, Mr. and Mrs. F. Webster. The officers of the Empress reported no cholera in Japan when they left, the one suspect in Yokohama not having developed the disease.

Steamer Cariboo and Fly, which sails on Wednesday for the West coast, will undergo slight repairs at the wharf. The steaming schooner Maud S. was spoken off Copper Island about the middle of last month, with 700 odd skins. The steamer Bertha, just arrived in port, has upwards of 500 pounds of whalebone, in addition to her catch of seals. Steamer Barbara Bosworth is advertised to sail from Porters' wharf at 6 o'clock this morning. The little steamer T. W. Carter was beached on the north side of the bridge yesterday, having her bottom cleaned and painted. The steamer Bertha, which arrived at San Francisco yesterday morning, nine and a half days from Dutch Harbor, reports the whaling steamer Newport and Karluk as having three whales each and the Orca two. A phenomenal catch was made by the whaler Mary H. Hume. She left here about two years and a half ago, and in that time she has succeeded in taking 38 whales. She has on board 40,000 pounds of bone, valued at \$240,000, and besides the over \$100,000 worth of the article was sent down last November. The Hume's long cruise will bring in about \$400,000.

THE UGANDA QUESTION.

Press and Other Opinions on This Important International Affair. LONDON, Sept. 30.—The question whether Uganda shall be evacuated is prominently to the front. The Conservatives had protested that they would make a test of the foreign policy of the new Government. Jephson, in a long letter to the Times, seeks to prove that the evacuation of Uganda is impossible if Great Britain is to fulfil her obligations to which the country is pledged, both by honor and humanity. He says evacuation would be fatal to the native masses, in slavery of the defenceless, and by appalling misery among the millions now protected, by the presence of the British East Africa company's forces. The Times approves the letter. The St. James Gazette says that it has always held that the attitude of Great Britain toward the East Africa company was one of Lord Salisbury's mistakes. Nevertheless the occupation of Uganda being an accomplished fact, a sense of humanity compels the British to protect the unhappy and threatened natives. The Globe, also a Conservative newspaper, takes a different view. It says it would be no harm to leave the occupation of Uganda to private enterprise, as it would be hopeless to attempt to bolster up a colony so situated with the aid of the state.

NEWS OF THE WHALERS.

Latest Advice from the North—Incidents on Board Ship—The Catch. SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 1.—The whaling steamer Mary D. Hume, which has been absent in the Arctic Ocean for two years and a half, during which time she made the remarkable catch of 38 whales, returned here to-day. Three of her crew perished in the Arctic, two being drowned and Stewart Myers dying from inflammatory rheumatism. The Hume left here April 18, 1890, and from July of that year until August, 1892, those on board did not receive a word of news from home. Once Mate Mogg went 300 miles southward in the direction of the Porcupine River, in British North America. The people there told him Queen Victoria was still alive, and that was the latest they had heard. Both parties were quartered at Herschel Island, and in the spring went to Cape Bathurst and the Mackenzie River. The health of those on board was good during the first year, but the second winter proved less fortunate, as scurvy broke out on board. There were seven men down in the fore-castle at one time. A young lad named Raymond Lapierre was the first to succumb. He died in the hospital, in this city, almost a total wreck, his legs and arms being distorted and full of sores, the effects of scurvy. A boat-steerer named Hjalstrom had his left foot frozen, and it was necessary to amputate the member. A report of the catch of the Arctic fleet, eagerly waited for by whaling men, was brought down by the Hume, and is as follows: Ballenell 1, Bolings 1, Boundling Willow, Hunter 1, Helen Mar 1, Karluk 8, Belvedere 2, Horatio 1, Orca 2, Rosario 2, Andrew Hicks 2, Alice Knowles 1, Josephine 4, Newport 3. The following boats were not caught: Alton, Hildalgo, Grampano, Bonanza, Narval, the St. James, Stamboul, Sandbreze, Tamerlane, Thrasher and Wanderer.

MANY YEARS AGO.

A Suicide in London Recalls a Bloody Tragedy in Former Years. LONDON, Oct. 1.—By the suicide to-day of William Wainwright, the owner of a prosperous brush factory, a good churchman and past master of a Masonic lodge, a notable murder committed years ago was recalled, which at the time created an immense sensation in this city. On September 11, 1875, Henry Wainwright, a brother of the man who killed himself to-day, was arrested for murdering a woman named Harriet Lane, aged 22 years, in the wharf of Henry Wainwright formerly carried on his brush making business at 215 Whitechapel. On the day he was arrested, Henry Wainwright asked a brush-maker to accompany him to his former premises to help him lift a couple of packages. He went with him and found the parcels with three ropes tied around them. There were also a chopper and hammer that Wainwright wanted the man to buy. The brush-maker complained of the weight of the bundles, and laid them down while Wainwright went in search of a team. When Wainwright had gone, the man broke in the bundle and discovered a woman's head. On closer examination it was found that the bundle contained the remains of a woman, chopped to pieces. The police were at once sent to investigate. The body was found to be that of Harriet Lane, and when the parts of it, which had been buried, were found, Wainwright's relations with the woman were unravelled and his reason for the crime made clear. He was tried for murder and hanged at Newgate on December 21, 1875. William, the brother, who committed suicide to-day, was suspected to have had a hand in the murder.

THE B.N.A. Act.

The great British North America act now ready to buy a bottle of B.B.R. and cure yourself of dyspepsia, constipation, headache, liver complaint or indigestion, and it is an act which always attains the desired result in



ON THE STREET.



PERSUADING THE DOG.

The Amorites also left megalithic remains and two or three Cornish jokes still bearing the marks of the clumsy stone implement with which they were hewn out.

It must be a great comfort to these people to know that they have been successful in leaving megalithic remains. Washington awoke one morning to find himself the father of his country, but he left no megalithic remains. Columbus discovered the country of which Washington in a number of well chosen remarks officially became the father, but even Chris left no megalithic remains which would resist the elements and the over zealous tooth of Time.

What may we learn from this? One hundred dollars in cash or farm produce will be given to the first one who discovers what we should learn from this. I wrote to a paper once that was trying to boom its circulation by offering \$1,000 to the first one who should write the correct solution of a riddle published in this paper and inclose one dollar also for subscription. The editor sent me a letter in which he said that my solution was correct, as also were many others. But unfortunately his wife, being right handy to the office, had been the first one to solve

HAWAIIAN POLITICS.

The Ministry Refuse to Resign and Retain Their Seats. HONOLULU, Sept. 22.—During the debate in the Legislature on September 14 on the resolution of want of confidence in the Ministry, a sensation was caused by Representative Thurston declaring that one of the nobles had been spirited away and was confined in a palace. A motion to adjourn to the 15th was put and lost, amid considerable confusion. Further arguments were indulged in. The opposition represented by Representatives Wilson, Bush, Smith and others, insinuating that the Cabinet was responsible for the absence of Noble Kanoo. Minister Neumann said that any statement made of suspicion of the Cabinet was Noble Kanoo's affair. He was in a famous falsehood. An adjournment was finally had until the next day, when a further war of words was indulged in. A vote on the want of confidence resolution was not reached until late on the afternoon of the 15th. They were found to be 24 in favor to 21 against the resolution, the Ministers not voting. The President's speech that five was the necessary majority to oust the Ministry, and immediately afterward left the chair, declaring the House adjourned. A scene of the wildest confusion followed. Representative Wilson fiercely denouncing the Ministers as ungratefully ungrateful and devoid of any sense of honor. The Ministers left the House, not, however, before Minister of Foreign Affairs Harker had challenged Wilson to fight. The House finally adjourned for lack of a quorum. An appeal was taken from the decision of the chair to the Supreme Court, and they, on Monday last, rendered their decision upholding President Walker, and thus permitting the Ministers to retain their seats. They are still there, and the regular business of the Assembly is now being conducted slowly, but properly.

Kaiser Wilhelm's ear is again a source of trouble to him, and he is to undergo another operation. Change is Twenty years. GENTLEMEN.—For twenty years I suffered from Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Poor Appetite, etc., and received no benefit from the many medicines I tried, but after taking five bottles of B.B.R. I can eat heartily of any food, and am strong and smart. It is a grand medicine and has made me young again. Mrs. W. H. LEE, Harley, Ont.

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