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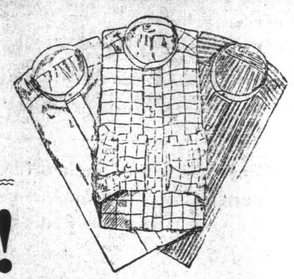

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Incidents of The Budget

Mr. Davin's Extraordinary Story of a Dominion Official's Political Mission.

Sir Richard Cartwright's Poo Health—Campaign Literature for Hansard.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Ottawa, March 31.—This has been a week of talk rather than work in the House of Commons, but it is rather to be expected when the budget is under consideration. There was no arrangement to continue the budget debate from day to day, so that this week there have only been three government days—Tuesday, Thursday and yesterday—on which the budget could be considered, and at the present rate of progress it will likely be Easter before the committee stage of ways and means is reached. Four speakers—two leaders on each side—each spoke four hours, so that this week's average has only been about two speeches a day. After the leaders have finished there is little for the back bench men to exploit, but all the same the talking will go on. One of the remarkable contrasts of the week was Sir Richard Cartwright as opposed to Sir Charles Tupper. It is painfully apparent how much the "Knight of the Rueful Countenance" has failed; while on the other hand Sir Charles Tupper is as vigorous in intellect and as sprightly in his walk as a man of forty. Poor Sir Richard has been altogether a back number since the Laurier government took office. He was given a portfolio which is a sinecure, and spends very little time at Ottawa during the recess. He is a great martyr to rheumatism, and both sides of the house deeply sympathized with him on Tuesday and Wednesday, when, under a sense of public duty, he spoke for hours, although suffering great physical agony.

Sir Charles Tupper clearly defined what the policy of the Conservative party is, in contradistinction to that of the government. The line of cleavage had been alluded to by Mr. Foster earlier in the week, but it remained for Sir Charles to emphasize the difference in the politics of the two parties. He said the most vital question before the people of Canada to-day was that of inter-Imperial preferential trade, such a system as would give Canada and the other colonies an advantage in the markets of Great Britain. The idea of the Conservatives was that this was a matter of business; that it would help to make closer the union of the Empire, and if it were right for Canada to give England a preference, it was equally proper for England to give Canada a preference. "The Conservatives," said Sir Charles, "take their stand on the principle of protection. We are prepared to protect the great industries of this country, and we couple with that our belief that no boon can be given to the agriculturists of Canada compared to the imposition of a duty on the products of foreign countries going into the British markets, which we advocate." On that issue they were prepared to give battle to honorable gentlemen opposite at any moment they may choose to select. Sir Charles astonished everybody by the fluency and cogency of his arguments and the vigorous manner in which he addressed the house. Even his worst opponents admit that he shows wonderful vigor, and if his health be spared for another year he will put up a fight at the next general elections which will astonish the country. Mr. Paterson, the minister of customs, the "Big Thunder" of the house, was the speaker last night. He required three desks to assist him in emphasizing his points, and pounded them so vigorously that he actually made his hands bleed.

Mr. Davin called the attention of the house to an extraordinary condition of affairs this week. After the death of Mr. A. M. Burgess, Mr. Sifton brought down to Ottawa as Dominion lands commissioner a friend of his, Mr. J. G. Turriff. Personally Mr. Turriff is a very nice gentleman, but his appointment, coming from the quarter which it did, shows that he is an ardent Liberal, and from what Mr. Davin said there is no shadow of doubt but that Mr. Turriff, while Dominion lands commissioner, has been engaged in political work for the Liberal party. This is a heinous offence on the part of a Conservative, but it seems to be regarded as a virtue among the Liberals.

It appears that some months ago Mr. Edgar Chappell came from the Northwest to Ottawa and was taken in hand by Mr. Turriff. That gentleman introduced Mr. Chappell to Mr. Sifton, and from the documents in Mr. Davin's possession the inference is obvious. Chappell was sent to the Northwest just before the Manitoba elections took place, and was conveniently located so that he could easily move into Manitoba to carry on the electoral and machine work which his party friends desired him to perform. One of the tasks was to look after the organization for the Liberals in certain portions of Manitoba, and the memoranda which Mr. Davin read as to Mr. Chappell's operations made most interesting information for the house. According to the testimony of Mr. D. M. Kelly it appears that Chappell suggested that one way to knock out the Winnipeg Tories would be to put laudanum or landanum capsules in the liquor which would be supplied to them. Mr. Davin read three letters from Mr. Turriff to Chappell, showing the connection of the Dominion lands commissioner with the Grit machine. Mr. Sutherland spoke of the documents which Mr. Davin produced as "trash," but this airy disposal of the scandal will not be accepted, and though in the house the government may meet important statements of the kind given by Mr. Davin in such a flippant manner, the country will hold them to strict account.

According to the statement of the Finance Minister the other day, it is obvious that there must have been a diminution in the commission to country postmasters since the penny postage went into effect. The revenue has decreased, and as the country postmasters are paid on the basis of the business transacted at their offices, the loss must be felt by them. Mr. Rosamond, an Ontario member, the other day asked if it was the intention of the government to increase the remuneration which the postmasters receive, but Mr. Mulock was not disposed to give a favorable answer to this question.

It has become the practice of the Liberals to load up Hansard with a lot of information which is to constitute campaign literature in the near future. The Conservatives have followed suit in asking similar questions, but the difference of treatment of the two parties is most marked. If a Liberal questions the government he gets his answer; if it be a Conservative he is told to "move for a return." One day Dr. Montague suggested that Mr. McMillan be requested to move for a return regarding some exports he was asking about. The minister of customs was anxious to get his reply on Hansard and told Dr. Montague that he had the information in condensed form. A few minutes later Mr. Clarke of Toronto asked information from the minister of customs and was told to make a motion for a return. The ironical cheers from the opposition made Mr. Paterson blush.

The minister of finance gave some interesting information to the house during the week on the subject of the government's banking business in the Yukon. He explained that the Canadian Bank of Commerce does the whole work for the government in the Yukon district as regards the collection of the government royalties and transaction of the government's ordinary business in the district. The arrangement is for one year from the date of the opening of the bank at Dawson City, and thereafter until terminated at the will of either party on six months' notice to the other. The compensation to be paid to the bank is at the discretion of the minister of finance. No amount has been paid to the bank for its services, but parliament is to be asked in the supplementary estimates to vote a sum of money for this purpose.

HOW LUCK RUNS IN MINING.

Fate's Irony Nowhere Better Shown Than in Experiences in Yukon.

"At first sight it would seem that the like good luck might fall to any man, but the reality runs much the other way. The man of quick intelligence, of judgment and decision is not the man who ordinarily achieves this sudden wealth. It is the man who is too stupid to know the risks he is taking, and it is the reckless man who plunges wildly and misses no desperate chance, who seem favorites of the god of chance. Nor do all good luck stories have pleasant endings. Often after the pile is made, accident, disease or death steps in to prevent its legitimate enjoyment. One man dropped dead when at the weighing of the first clean-up he found himself a rich man. There was something wrong with his heart. He had the physical strength to make the fight against bad food and water, to endure the back-breaking toil of developing and working out, and all the strain of the uncertainty that went before. The supreme moment of success was more than he could stand, and the use of the gold passed from him with its acquirement. A certain James Meade lay down with typhoid fever in an outlying camp just as he was starting for home with the accumulations of the year, and he and his bag of dust entered Dawson together on a litter. It took six men to bring him in—alternating four to carry and two to rest—and he paid each man $15 a day. Once in Dawson Meade began to grow better, and when his sailing day came he walked to the boat. He reached the wharf and fell dead as he was about to go aboard."—Ainslee's Magazine.

Down the Yukon River

A Summer Trip Through the Great Northern Gold Field Described.

Scenery in Behring Sea—Cape Nome and its Wonderful Promise.

Mr. Frank H. Hubble, who is known to many Victorians, contributes an interesting article to Travel and Recreation" on a trip from Dawson to Seattle by the all water routes. Some extracts from the article follow:

The shores of the river just below Dawson are quite abrupt and rugged as the frowning ramparts of the river banks above the city. Farther below on the left for a considerable distance pyramidal cliffs rise direct from the water line to the height of several hundred feet. We observe some snow banks along the creek courses. Three hours run brings us to Forty-Mile, an old fur trading post, now used as a steamboat and supply station, which consists of about three score of log buildings on the left bank. At the point where Forty-mile River enters the Yukon, there is little evidence of any extensive prospecting adjacent, as a number of the buildings are vacant. Immediately below Forty-Mile is located Fort Cudahy, a Mounted Police post. At this place quite a large group of Indians are observed all arrayed in American dress. These people are a mixture of Japanese and Indian blood, apparently of nearly equal proportion.

Eagle City, the first important settlement on the American side, is well situated for a town site. There are several hundred buildings, and a population of upwards of a thousand. The adjacent country is low, sloping hills. At this point Mission Creek and American River enters the Yukon. A small military post is maintained. The diggings on these streams has as yet not paid above the usual miners' wages in the best claims. Twelve miles below we reach Star City. Seventy-mile Creek comes in at this point. Along this stream considerable development has been made, and the output gives promise of a successful country. Another hour's run brings us to the mouth of a National river or creek. Most of the streams below Dawson would be better termed creeks, as they do not attain sufficient dimensions to be dignified as rivers. The shore lines have continued to broaden. We are now coming into more open country, the ranges lying further back from the river and the flats bordering the river widen. At this point a coal deposit is being developed. The quality is very low grade, having the appearance on the dump of ordinary slack. It is used as an auxiliary fuel to wood. The quantity is nominal as yet, the vein from which 500 tons in sight were taken pinched off after being followed a few hundred feet, and has not bee relocated, although much effort has been made to do so.

Circle City, like some other places along the Yukon, is located upon a deposit of soil some twenty feet thick on top of a glacier, as all excavation a few feet below the surface strikes a solid body of ice.

From Circle City the river divides into numerous shallow channels which shift as frequently as they do in the Missouri. The islands that fill the twelve to twenty miles in width covered by the river, are too many to be numbered, and are simply deposits of silt and covered with a rank growth of birch bushes, and in some places poplar. They are quite devoid of beauty or interest, as is the entire river for more than a hundred miles, when we reach Fort Yukon, where enters the Porcupine River coming from distant sources in the foothills of the Davidson Mountains, which form the coast line of Mackenzie Bay and Arctic Ocean. A most peculiar feature is noticeable in navigating the Yukon. Looking down stream it has the appearance of the water standing on an incline of 10 degrees, whereas the average fall is but one foot per mile from Dawson to St. Michael. At midnight, June 23, we could plainly see the sun shining upon the higher points of the distant range of mountains. Some 700 miles below Dawson there is a noticeable change in the climatic conditions; genuine thunder storms develop with plenty of lightning.

June 26 we reach the extreme upper limit (being above the Arctic Circle, of this wonderful river, and pass within 180 miles of the Arctic Ocean. As evening approaches we pass the Dahl River on the right, and shortly thereafter the river narrows to a width of a half mile; passing into the lower ramparts, our approach being greeted by a beautiful double rainbow, as we enter the shore lines in this immediate vicinity closely resembling the upper Hudson adjacent to West Point. We stop at Port Hamlin on the left at midnight. We stop at Drew's coal mine, the only one in successful operation in Alaska. Four distinct veins aggregating twenty feet are met at a depth of seventy-five feet. The quality is inferior.

Thirty miles below we stop at Rampart City, having an estimated population of two thousand, and having the distinction of being the largest and most important place on the Yukon, within American territory. The place is very well situated upon a soil deposit over a glacier. It is fairly well built, and is the supply point for the Minook Creek district, which is at present the most productive on the American side, at least two mines having an output to compare favorably with some of the Klondike properties.

The scenery below the ramparts is devoid of interest, though the shores are well defined with hills supporting immediately back of the shore margin. A miner joins us at Forty-Mile, who has been operating on Miller Creek for the past year, which crosses the border line. So keen is the interest as to where this line passes that Canadian and United States flags are placed that Canadian and United States flags are placed in very close proximity, the neutral margin being but a few yards. This zealous citizen told us he lay sunning himself on the Canadian side under the shade of the Stars and Stripes, which was held right with a stiff breeze. It being July 4th he shouted to other miners that he was lying on British soil under the shade of the Stars and Stripes, "the best flag that floats." One of the Canadian mounted police hearing this gave orders to the miner to betake himself across the line forthwith, if he wished to express such sentiments, and he went. Glaciers exposed are seldom met with in the interior of Alaska, accounted for by reason of the very limited precipitation.

We have now traversed the Arctic Circle for two days without any snow in sight, barring an occasional gully filled with a bank which has not surrendered to the temperature.

The morning finds us at the mouth of the Koyokuk, which is formed by its many branches and arms finding their head waters chiefly above the Arctic Circle—in a vast country not yet explored, though the U.S. government has a geologic surveying party en route there this month. We still have rain laden, over-cast skies with cold northern winds. The Koyokuk is a stream navigable over 700 miles for craft of light weight. Reported discoveries attract a large number of daring navigators and miners to venture to its extreme limits, but as yet with very small results to reward their risks and labors. Though two town sites are established, one being named Arctic City some 500 miles up, while the other, lying 170 miles farther is called Peters. It is reported by prospectors that distinct evidences of earlier sluice mining have been discovered along the branches of the river, their character indicating Russian origin.

We make a brief stop at an old station —Nulato, having a Greek church. The population is half native Indian. From this point the river makes an abrupt turn to the left, and follows an almost due south course for 150 miles.

Late in the evening we reach Anvik, which is an Episcopal mission and school. The Bishop's wife, a passenger, is in charge of two Indian boy orphans. This is the largest Indian settlement we have met. They seem prosperous and contented and apparently live well, having excellent tents for summer and comfortable cabins for winter. Their chief industry is catching and drying salmon.

The Anvik river finds its outlet at the point where we observe an up-to-date gold bar dredge ready for action. There is also a saw mill in successful operation. Two hours' run further we touch at Holy Cross mission, established by the Jesuits, six hours' again on the right bank and we stop at the Russian mission with a Greek church of considerable pretence. The Indian element is a much smaller factor at this place. The main channel in this locality is upwards of two miles wide, and as we near the ocean the upper part of the hills become barren of all timber and verdure. At seven o'clock in the evening we reach Andreafski, on the right, which lies about two miles up on the Andreafski River, which stream is about three hundred miles in length and navigable for some twenty miles. At this place the Alaska Commercial Company have extensive warehouses and repair shops. It is on the route followed for the night steamers during the winter, but as the ice passes this point several weeks before it clears the mouth to admit of vessels entering from the sea.

This is June 29 and no boats have come in as yet.

Large stores are kept here over winter to admit of being despatched into the interior while the ice is clearing below. We are now only some 275 miles from St. Miachel's. Anchors are made ready for deep water and we set sail. On the left the mountain range is too distant to be seen, while on the right the range has melted into bold sloping head lands, which diminish as we approach the sea where within sixty miles the river spreads over a delta of 30 to 50 miles wide, seeking the sea through more than a half dozen channels. We are to pass out through the most northerly or Aphoon mouth.

Within 40 miles of St. Michael's the shores are entirely devoid of all trees or brush, leaving them cold and desolate Norton Sound and Behring Sea were clear of ice but a few days, the fields still lying to the southwest of our course. The water of Norton Sound, and for fifty miles at sea, retains the muddy hue of the Yukon. The tide at St. Michael's varies from three to four feet. As we approach the pass betwen Stuart Island on the left and St. Michael's on the right, liberal banks of snow and ice are visible along this shore. Stuart Island is of irregular topography of rolling hills, bold head lands, and pointed buttes. St. Michael's confronts us with a bold basalt cliff some hundreds of feet high, passing around which we follow the north shore of the Island, coming in sight of quite a fleet of steam and sailing craft standing outside from the harbor, for there is not sufficient depth of water in St. Miachel's harbor to admit of seagoing craft to enter.

The discovery at Cape Nome was made on the tributaries of the Snake River about thirty miles long, called Anvil. Snow and Glacier creeks, was made by three Norwegians, Lindblom Linderberg, Brintleson and D. A. Kitteleson. They brought down $1,800 to St. Michael's, November 29, 1898. This precipitated the great stempede. In April following 400 people were on the ground and a supply store established. The gold is found on the sea beach in what is known as ruby sand, as well as along the creek channels. The surface of all the gold when examined with a glass shows sharp angles and irregular surface indicating that it has not been carried far by the action of water. It is a safe estimate that there are now, July 1, 1899, full 2,000 people on the ground. The gold is of high grade, assaying over $18 per ounce. Cape Nome is not accessible from St. Michael's across the river in winter, but may be made by dog train by following the coast—distance 300 miles.

Clear bright days are the exception rather than the rule, it is therefore not often that a view of the entire mountain range encircling Norton Sound is obtainable. Chilly winds of 20 miles an hour give us a choppy sea.

The coast line is precipitous and mountainous of varied contour, from sloping uniform grades terminating at intervals with sharp pointed buttes, occasionally a higher rounded mound, having the appearance of an extinct crater, snow lying in the gulches of the higher range, but not a vestige of timber, with basalt cliffs facing the sea to Cape Prince of Wales, opposite which, and distant about fifty miles stands Cape Nanaimo. Behring Straits are frozen over for about seven months of the year. Steamers drawing sixteen feet of water cannot approach Cape Nome with safety within four miles. Nome River is so shallow that it is with great difficulty that passengers or cargo can be landed there. In time the first problem is expected to be solved by bringing coal from the famous deposits found at Cape Sabine about 500 miles north on the extreme northwest limit of Alaska.

Sunday noon the fog lifts after 24 hours, and to our great surprise we are in sight of land. A half hour more the fog has cleared, and we find ourselves approaching a high, precipitous angular range of peaks, so completely covered with snow as to rival any aggregation of thunder caps assembled along the horizon. Directly before us, at an elevation of between eight and nine thousand feet, supported by a low range on the left, and a lesser peak on the right, is an active volcano, Akutan. The terminus of the peak is barren of all snow, proving beyond question that heat dominated the frost and ice immediately adjoining. As we enter Dutch Harbor we pass along a range of hills on the left rising a thousand feet or more bruptly from the sea level. Their perpendicular sides are covered with refreshing green moss and grass that delights the eye of all Alaskaniters, more particulary those who lived for any considerable time above the Yukon's month where verdure is totally absent. Dutch Harbor and Unalaska have the nearest natural situation of any places on the Pacific to that of Monte Carlo and Mentone on the Mediterranean, the amphitheatre of mountains closely resembling the Alps which surround the latter.

These ports (Dutch Tarbor and Unalaska) are visited by almost continuous storms, precipitation about 125 inches, and winds of great velocity, making it hazardous for vessels at anchor. Earthquakes are frequent, but slight.

We leave Dutch Harbor at six o'clock in the evening, and in two hours find ourselves clearing Akutan Pass, which does not exceed two miles in width. Leaving the Island of that name on the left, and the bold perpendicular mountains of Unalaska Island on the right, we take a course almost due east, being favored with fair winds, tide and weather, rapidly leaving the mountain ranges lying like a cloud bank along the horizon. The temperature on the North Pacific Ocean is very cool, even in midsummer.

We enter Juan de Fuca Strait. No more beautiful avenue of the sea exists than this, the only approach befitting the wonderful park of waters enclosed with nature's master work of hills and mountains to which it leads.

Passing through the straits our first greeting is given us on the left by the magnificent Mount Baker with its snowy summit standing like a great thunder cap above a bank of grey clouds cutting off all view of the base and adjacent range. Two hours run and we pass the Esquimalt light, and bear down on the right to Port Townsend lighthouse. The clouds have disappeared, a sunset approaches leaving exposed Mount Renier in all its majestic glory of immensity, grandeur and melody of color. Its snow-covered sides and summit reflect though the slight smoke in the atmosphere a ruby tint from the sinking sunlight. We pass the fortified point on the right. Our engines are pushed to their utmost and every one of the five hundred souls abroad turn eager eyes and longing hearts to be among the first to obtain a view of the port whose name has been on every lip for many weeks, for Seattle is but three hours away. Lying directly behind us and over the vast ocean from whence we have just come is a wonderful, sunset, being an aggregation of latticed blue grey clouds illumed into a great variety of shades of gold, fittingly portraying the land from whence we bring the treasure of upwards of $3,000,000 in gold on board, for we are a treasure ship.

Letters to The Editor

THE CRISIS.

Sir: Conventions may determine on party lines if they will, but in the present crisis I take it that the electors wish to be perfectly free to vindicate the foul blow struck at the progress of the province, and give their support to capable men who will dispel the depressing cloud now hanging over it. No true Conservative or Liberal should be bound by Dominion party lines in the election now coming on. All who respect the country and its fair fame should stand shoulder to shoulder and show their detestation of the evil done. Had Mr. Martin left a trace of wise and beneficial legislation to point to, he might have a stronger claim to be placed in authority once more, but he has not done so.

I am quite sure that those who advocate carrying on the coming election on party lines are doing so from the best motives. I would ask them to consider the possibility—nay, the certainty—of good Liberals, who feel the outrage to the province, not wishing to jump over a hard and fast line to give strength to the views of a strictly Conservative party; whereas if all are left free, a wholesome fusion will take place which will place public affairs above the machinations of those who have degraded the principles of free, responsible parliamentary government. I can see from the numerous letters in the Colonist on this subject that many persons hold opinions similar to those I have here expressed. In the present crisis nothing should prevent all parties joining in a strong pull to mark their indignation.

W. J. MACDONALD.

GOOD GOVERNMENT.

Sir: We have had great blocks of concentrated wisdom on the Constitution, the Lieutenant-Governor's actions, the need for a business-like government, etc., etc., enough to build a Giant's Causeway, but they have failed to pave a foot of practical road out of the chaos. What we want is action. Nine out of ten men are saying this, but all seem to be waiting for someone to take the initiative. I have wished that this constituency should inaugurate a movement; have talked with some of our most earnest political thinkers—Conservative and Liberal—but while all agree that something ought to be done, some think that success would be more assured if some larger and more important district—Victoria or Vancouver for example—were to take the matter up. Hence I am driven to unburden my mind at the expense of your space. I would suggest, then, that some constituency call a meeting of those electors who are anxious for the good government of this province first, last and all the time, setting aside party lines and personal ambitions, and that some such resolution as the following be put:

"Whereas, in the opinion of this meeting the gentlemen at present before the public as would-be leaders do not possess the confidence of the majority of the electors; and

"Whereas we believe it necessary that all who have the best interests of the province at heart should unite to secure an honest, stable, patriotic, progressive government; and

"Whereas there is no organization round which the best men of all parties may rally;

"Therefore be it resolved, That we do constitute ourselves an association, to be called (provisionally, for the purpose of organization) the Provincial Unionists;

"That we elect a candidate (or candidates) who will represent our views, and on whom we can rely to serve the best interests of the people;

"That we hereby urge every constituency to take similar action and form an association;

"That each association elect five delegates for each member the constituency elects, to represent it at a conference to be called at the earliest possible date;

"That each association direct its secretary to correspond with the secretary of this association, with a view to arranging a conference at some central point;

"That the conference decide on a name for the general association, and elect an executive, to consist of one delegate for each member to be elected;

"That the executive do at once draw up a constitution and platform, and take all necessary steps to secure unity of action and such a vigorous prosecution of the coming campaign as shall result in the triumphant return of the candidates of the association;

"That a copy of this resolution be sent to all the newspapers of the province."

I would further suggest that the question of leader remain in abeyance until after the election, when he could be elected in full caucus of the members returned. What constituency will make the first move and have the honor of inaugurating a campaign which will lift the country out of its present unhappy political condition? Tempus fugit!

A COWICHAN VOTER.

GOOD GOVERNMENT.

Sir: Since the affairs of the province have come more or less to a crisis, the effects of which will reach a great way in one of two directions, it behooves each individual citizen to do what he may—be it never so little—towards shaping the course of events by truth and honesty.

It is clear that under a democratic government it is the fault of the people if they are not well governed.

Let me suggest that many of Carlyle's remarks in his "Past and Present" are peculiarly applicable to present circumstances, and if voters could be induced to take warning from his precepts, I venture to think they would awaken a latent sense of responsibility.

Allow me to quote the following passages, as bearing to a certain extent on the subject in hand:

Book II., Chap. vii., at the end—

"Besides, it (the election) is a most important social act; nay, at the bottom, the one important social act. Given the men a People choose, the People itself, in its exact worth and worthlessness, is given. A heroic people chooses heroes, and is happy; a valet *funky* people chooses shamheroes, what are called quacks, thinking them heroes, and is not happy. The grand summary of a man's spiritual condition, what brings out all his hero-hood and insight, or all his funky-hood and horn-eyed stupidity, is this question put to him, What man dost thou honor? Which is thy ideal of a Man, or nearest that? So too of a People: for a People too, every People, speaks its choice—were it only by silently obeying, and not revolting—in the course of a century or so. . . . . A People's electoral methods are, in the long run, the express image of its electoral talent, and are, at all stages, very significant of the People."

Hard words! one would say, and not easily controvertible; yet what hope is there for a People that dare not look upon itself as it is, but through the beautiful pattern-making kaleidoscope of certain sections of the press.

Again—Book II., Chap. ix., at the end—and this quotation is ludicrously relevant to existing circumstances:

"But the quack priest, quack high-priest, the quack king! Why do not all just citizens rush, half frantic, to stop him, as they would a conflagration? Surely a just citizen is admonished by God and his own soul, by all silent and articulate voices of the universe, to do what in him lies towards relief of this poor blockhead-quack, and of a world that groans under him. Run swiftly; relieve him—were it even by extinguishing him! For all things have grown so old, tinder-dry, combustible; and he is more ruinous than conflagration. Sweep him down, at least; keep him strictly within the hearth; he will then cease to be conflagration; he will then become useful, more or less, as culinary fire. Fire is the best servant; but what a master! This poor blockhead too is born for uses; why, elevating him to mastership, will you make a conflagration, a parish-curse, or world-curse of him?"

Ay, why indeed? Is it because we are afraid of him?

These two quotations, among many others equally applicable, allowing for their picturesque figurative language, seem to point a moral which we shall do well to consider.

I enclose a copy of verses handed me by a young friend as his contribution towards the cause of good government. Doubtless you, Mr. Editor, together with Mr. Brydson and Mr. Harman, will wonder at his curious use of the anapoestic line to illustrate such a subject, when one would think that the heroic couplet might better have served his purpose.

I. NERALDO.

Northwest Farm and Home, Illustrated Weekly, 50 cents per year, Seattle, Wash.

FORTY SECOND

Southward Path B

British Effectively Ch
meats by Kimberle
Rosslyn Capt

Canadian Second
Complete a Long
Without Opposi

London, April 15.—There
usual Saturday night's new
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of information. The situ
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Douglass engaged the
Zwartskop on Wednesday
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casualties were slight. T
progress southward has bee
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Joneskopf on the left and
on the right.
The scouts have located t
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British forces at Bloemfont
Lord Roberts has strongl
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his hands, and has formally
the observance of the Gene
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A traveller recently arrived
fontein says that the Boers a
to persuade the Swazis that
cause is lost, and are seek
gratiate themselves, hoping t
footing in Swaziland in pe
seize hold of the country in
A special despatch from Bl
dated April 14 says: "A patro
Irish with whom was Lord R
been captured. Lord Rossly
sent to Kroonstadt."

De Aar, April 14.—The ma
the Carnarvon field force, in
of Col. Parsons, including the
Artillery and the Mounted Rif
here this morning, after a fi
march from Victoria road, b
Kenhardt, a distance of more
miles. They encountered no
position. Col. Parsons pacifie
trict, which was previously in
and arrested the ringleaders.

London, April 15.—A spec
Pretoria dated April 13 says
Kruger on being interviewed
she trusted God would soon
merciless bloodshed, but that
lic would be vigorously defen
if Pretoria were finally tak
added that she had had in th
grandsons, two of whom we
four sons, six sons-in-law and
other relatives."

CRONJE AT ST. HEL

Boer General Arrives in Goo
and Spirits—Received by
Governor.

St. Helena, April 14.—Gener
and his wife and three membe
staff of the former Boer con
who with other Boer prisone
here on the Niobe and Milwau
10, were landed to-day, accom
Col. Reefe. They were met by
ernor and Commander-in-Ch
Helena, His Excellency Rob
dale, and wives. Sterndale at t
where the party remained for
afterwards proceeding to Kent
Gen. Cronje looks well and
cheerful. The other Boer pris
disembark Monday.

Capetown, April 14.—The
Lake Erie, with upwards of 5
ers, including French, German
sian members of the foreign l
tured at Boshof, has saile
Helena.

PRESENTS FOR THE PRI

Friends of the Britishers at P
Keeping Them Well Sup

Pretoria, April 14.—The Un
consul has received six and a
of presents for British prisone
from England and the Cape,
luxuries, groceries, cigars, cig
beds. The Transvaal gover
afforded every facility for the
tion, which has greatly gra
Hay. He recently visited th
at Waterval and says that
everything as well as could b
under their circumstances.
Good Friday was observed
day throughout the Republic.
ported quiet at the front.

MANITOBA AFFAI

Bold Housebreaker Secure
Police—Arbor Day Proc
Lacrosse Arrangeme

Winnipeg, April 14.—(Speci
Williams entered several res
Thursday night and held up
pants by threats of shooting.
arrested with several missing
his possession.
The St. Paul, Minn., Lacr
will join the Western Canadia
Association and compete with
teams.
May 4 will be Arbor Day
toba.

AN UNKNOWN HAN

Added Murder to Burglary
Not Involve His Famil
the Disgrace.

Toronto, April 14.—(Special
known man was hanged here
ing for the murder of J.
grocer, Queen street, in Nove
was burglarizing the store wit
who was shot by a policem
escaping. The hanged man
name as Harry Williams, bu
that this was not his right n
refused to disclose his identity
last, not wishing to bring sha
family, who it is understood
a mother, sister and children