Weekly British Colonist.

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Weekly Colonist.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1886.

TO SUBSCRIBERS AND INTENDING SUBSCRIBERS.

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BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Persons residing at a distance from Victoria, who may desire to insert a notice of Birth, Marriage or Death in *The Colonist*, must enclose with each notice Two Dollars and Fifty Cents in P. O. Stamps, money order, bills or coin, to ensure insertion.

THE WEEKLY COLONIST.

NOTICE.

A SPECIAL EDITION FOR SOUTH SAANICH, LAKE, METCHOSIN, SOOKE, COMOX AND OTHER DISTRICTS NOT REACHED BY FRIDAY'S MAIL IS PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY MORNING AND DISPATCHED THROUGH THE POSTOFFICE.

Local and Provincial News.

From the Daily Colonist, February 13.

LEGISLATIVE REPORTING.

Some of the Reasons It is Not Always Correct.

Scene I. Legislative Assembly. [House in session, reporters at desks, strangers in gallery.]

An honorable member: "Mr. Speaker, I rise to a question of privilege. I find I am reported in the Morning Monolith and the Evening Terror as having announced myself in favor of monopoly, and that I was opposed to the restriction of Chinese. These sentiments, sir, are the very reverse of those I expressed. I hope the press will notice this correction."

Scene II. Same as scene I. [Time: the day previous. Hon. member making the speech, of the report of which he afterwards complains.]

Hon. member (addressing the house)—I do not think it would be consistent with my duty to my constituents, sir, to record a silent vote upon this motion, which I consider to be (here a door bangs), and not only that, sir, but I feel sure that it will result in great (here a member falls over a chair) to my district in particular and the province at large [hear, hear]. am in favor of railway monopoly (the remaining words "being suppressed" are lost in a sepulchral cough with which another member is at this moment attacked) and am opposed to Chinese restriction (here, again, "being treated as a matter of doubtful policy" is drowned by several heavy-hoofed visitors suddenly leaving the gallery). In conclusion, the whole tenor of the proposed measure is extremely (messenger of the house empties a scuttle-full of coals upon one of the fires) and for this reason I shall vote (here he sinks his voice and turns his back to the reporters more fully than ever) resolution." ["Hear, hear," from several members in his immediate vicinity who have managed to catch what was said.]

And as usual the reporters are to blame.

Marine.

Steamship Idaho, Capt. Carroll, sailed for Alaska yesterday morning. She had a good freight list and a fair passenger list.

Bark Nicola, Capt. Foster, from Hong Kong for Port Gamble; ship Frank Carwell, from Rio Janiero, to load at Burrard Inlet with spars for Europe; and bark Nanaimo, Capt. Dodd, from Hong Kong, arrived yesterday. All the vessels are at present in Esquimalt harbor.

Ship St. Cloud, Capt. Patten, lumber for Shanghai, sailed on Thursday night.

Personal.

Capt. Nichols of the U. S. steamer Pinta, and Mr. R. Hyland of Cassiar, were passengers by the Idaho for Sitka.

Mr. E. Bodwell returned from a professional visit to Washington territory yesterday.

The Chinese Exodus.

Tacoma Ledger: Yesterday afternoon twenty Chinamen arrived in this city from Puyallup valley. Seven of these celestials came from Sumner and thereamainder from Puyallup. Those arriving from Sumner lingered around the wharf for some time, and finally started on foot down the railroad track towards Portland. One of them carried a letter from a prominent citizen of Puyallup, stating that they intended to leave town and take this morning's train for Portland, and with a request to the citizen's not to molest them during the night; but the celestials were somewhat excited, and started on foot in preference to remaining in town over night. The band of thirteen were sitting upon the wharf just before dark with their traps and baggage, while customs inspectors Mulkey and Elliott were examining their baggage in search of contraband goods. The crowd took the steamer North Pacific at 7 o'clock last evening for Port Townsend. One of the Chinamen said that there were none left in Puyallup valley, and that they had decided to leave this part of the country.

About 7.30 yesterday morning the anti-Chinese committee stationed a man at each of the Chinese quarters and ordered the Chinamen to pack up their goods and leave the city. Those of the laboring class were given one hour in which to leave and the merchants were allowed three days' time to settle up their business and get out of the town. Some of the business men and most influential citizens of the city sent for the sheriff, who appeared and requested a number of men to enroll their names as deputies. About seventy of the business men and leading citizens soon enrolled their names and were sworn in, and guards were stationed at the places where the anti-Chinese committee had previously stationed their own guards. These latter guards and the deputy sheriffs held sway. They told the Chinamen that they wished they would all go, but if they chose to stay they would be protected. A special meeting of the city council was held and an order issued to the members of the anti-Chinese committee to desist from their demands and disperse: if they did not they would be arrested. Consequently the guard scattered, leaving the deputies on guard over the Celestials.

Five Chinamen took the afternoon train for Tenino.

A STRANGE CHARACTER.—Ernest E'bridge, who appeared in the police court ock yesterday morning, charged with be a vagrant, was arrested the night be while drunk and disorderly. He is sthetic looking person; wears his hair eard to great length, *à la* Oscar Wilde, supposed to be a little touched in er story. When his case was called obstreperous that the magistrate him for a day. As the police ving him he resisted and threw on his back upon the floor. A uffs were placed on his wrists moved to a cell.

FACTS ABOUT THE KOOTENAY BILL.

Its Daddies and its Sponsors.

(Post, last evening.)

The measure was a private bill, and in no sense a government measure, and Mr. Galbraith was its real father. In the first instance it asked for a million and a half acres of land, but the area was subsequently cut down to just one half! We have said the measure was not a government one. Nay, but the principal opposition it met with was from the government side of the house! All the four ministers opposed it in its original shape, and the opposition of two ministers continued until the measure had undergone very material modifications. It was finally passed on the following division:

Ayes.	Nays.
Smithe,	Allen,
A. E. B. Davie,	Orr,
Dingwall,	John,
Wilson,	Martin,
McLeese,	Raybould,
Semlin,	Helgemar,
Armstrong,	McTavish,
Beaven,	Cowan.
Duck,	8.
Pooley,	
Robson,	
Drake,	
Dunsmuir,	
Galbraith,	
Grant.	
15.	

As the reader will perceive, of the eight who voted against the "Kootenay Bill," only ONE is a member of the opposition, The other *seven* being government supporters; while, of the fifteen who voted for the measure, six are in the opposition, and five are to day members of the "Sicks Party" which, constitutes Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition! As a matter of fact then, every member of the present opposition, excepting *one*, voted for the "Kootenay give away;" one of them was its father," and the leader and ex leader were its most enthusiastic supporters.

What Some People Say.

That if Adam had got out a patent on woman he would have died a millionaire.

That it furnishes food for reflection to observe with what an air of calm superiority a hen will gobble a worm after the rooster has scratched it up. There are lots of hens in the world.

That "what is the origin of motion?" asked a celebrated preacher. Well, there are many origins. A call to come up and have a drink will bring fifty men to their feet in a second, and a spider down a girl's neck is the origin of the liveliest motion the world ever saw.

That a Madison avenue young lady asserts that the reason her ball dresses are cut so low in the back is to save them from being stained by the perspiration from the ungloved hands of gentlemen, while waltzing. Apparently she doesn't care whether her back is stained or not.

That Col. Kimble, who started the first paper on the Pacific, died in New York state on Wednesday.

That the Chinese have been driven out of Snohomish, W. T. Three or four were left to close up their business.

That $30,000 worth of "fast" horseflesh was burned up in a recent fire at New York.

That the U. S. congress is about to declare a forfeiture of the Northern Pacific railway land grant as to all lands lying opposite that part of the line which was unconstructed on the 4th of July, 1879, the date on which the committee construes the granting act to expire.

That the California & Oregon railroad is being completed with Chinese labor.

That Hutcheson & Young, of the White House, have flown to the rescue at an opportune period, and are selling remnants at hard-times prices.

That a baseless rumor to the effect that the town of Granville had been destroyed by fire, was in circulation yesterday.

That our Times friend has figured the deficit down to an "allapice." He makes it $293,864 83. Won't he throw off the odd 83 cents and make it even money?

THE BATTLE OF ESQUIMALT.—One of those unrecorded battles, whose reverberations do not always reach the outer world, will probably find a place in the annals of Esquimalt. "Dogs was at the bottom of it," a boatman informed us, and proceeded to tell how it happened. It appears that two days ago a pugnacious dog, belonging to a saloon-keeper of the town, who was strolling along, came upon a bone which had been dumped from a hash-house when the drydock men were working for their board under the Beaven government. The dog attacked the bone on sight, but his action was espied by a dog belonging to a store-keeper, who (the dog, not the storekeeper,) immediately ran over and set up a counter claim. Armed to the teeth the litigants started fighting so noisily that each of their owners rushed out and respectively commenced chastising the animal that did not belong to him. The fight waxed warm, and, leaving the dogs, the owners, making a personal matter of it, engaged in fisticuffs. A stableman, attracted by the fray, came to the whiskey man's assistance, but got one in the south from the assistant of the dealer in sugar, sand, etc. A fifth man entered the fight in a spirit of the strictest impartiality, his only object being to get his work in on somebody. By this time all Esquimalt was agog, and armed with current buns, sausages, and other deadly weapons, were drawn up in two partisan lines. However, a report that officer "Campbell was comin'" caused the people to drop their missiles and hastily disperse, and in a few hours their peaceful snoring could be heard on board the flagship.

A STRANGE FREAK OF THE WIND.—When Schnoter & Bryn arrived down on Thursday morning they found that one of the upper large panes of glass in their cigar factory was out, and expected to find it broken on the goods. No trace of it could be found inside, and on looking outside it was discovered in the middle of the street. It was puttied to the frame on the inside, and the wind by some means got behind it and sent it flying to where it was found.

BULL DOG KELLY.—Mr. Irving, deputy attorney-general, left for St. Paul yesterday to be present at the new examination for extradition of Bull-Dog Kelly. The way that government sticks to the prosecution of this horrid man ought to act as a caution to men who commit crime in British Columbia and then skip across the line. The U. S. government have not acted with good faith in the matter.

DEATH OF AN OLD MINER.—Cornelius Daley, a pioneer miner of Cassiar, died at St. Joseph's Hospital on Thursday night of heart disease. He was 44 years of age and a native of Kerry, Ireland, and had a host of friends in the mines and elsewhere.

A NEW ANTI-CHINESE BILL.—Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, is promoter of a bill which abrogates all treaties with China relating to immigration of Chinese to the United States, and absolutely prohibits the immigration of Chinese under any pretext whatsoever, save and except diplomatic representatives and their servants and other attachés. A Chinaman now resident in the United States who leaves the country shall not be permitted to return.

A TERRIFIC STRUGGLE.

The Chief of the San Francisco Detectives

Has an Encounter with a Burglar.

A few days ago a house on Van Ness avenue, the fashionable quarter of San Francisco, was entered by a burglar while the family were at dinner and robbed of $2,500 worth of jewelry. The police were notified and when the next day a young man entered a jeweler's store to dispose of two diamonds they were identified as a portion of the stolen property. Information was sent to Lees, the chief of detectives, and he soon arrived at the store, where the young man had been detained on some pretext. The Chronicle tells the rest of the story:

No sooner had Captain Lees disclosed his identity than Rees sprang toward the opening in the curtains, hoping to make his escape, but before he had proceeded far Lees had caught him from behind.

The prisoner, who is well built and very wiry, struggled desperately to free himself from the clutches of the detective. Rees tried to throw Lees to the floor, and in so doing gave the detective an opportunity to grasp him around the waist.

The encounter which followed was lively, and for a moment it looked as if the burglar would come out victorious, as he was over twenty years younger than his captor. By a desperate effort Lees backed him into the room and endeavored to throw him over a table.

Lees stepped on a cane which had been knocked to the floor and slipped, but regained his balance in an instant.

He still regained his clutch on his prisoner, and Henry Meyers, a clerk in the store, went to his assistance.

By this time the men had nearly reached the table, and Rees, whose arms were free, picked up a cane and tried to use it on Lees' head. Failing in that he endeavored to catch the detective around the neck, and in so doing Lees threw him heavily against the table. He again slipped on a cane, and Rees made a desperate attempt to bite him on the nose.

Lees then released his grip around the prisoner's waist, caught him by the throat and attempted to choke him. At the same time his head was being drawn closer and closer to the mouth of the infuriated thief who was grinding his teeth in anticipation of closing them upon the detective's nose.

As a last resource Lees threw up his right hand to shield his face and Rees bit a small piece out of the back of the hand.

Meyers was endeavoring to assist the detective, and when he saw the prisoner close his teeth on his hand he made a motion to draw a weapon.

He was standing close by at the time, and Rees snatched up a cane from the table and struck him one stunning blow over the head. Meyers stumbled into the corner, bleeding from the wound and in a semi-unconscious condition.

Lees then caught the burglar again by the waist, hoping to throw him to the floor and both men staggered into the corner of the room.

Rees then made a quick move into his right coat pocket, and drawing a revolver, placed it to the detective's abdomen and tried to shoot.

Lees then saw that it was either a case of life and death, and swung himself behind the prisoner.

He caught Rees' pistol arm with his right hand, and as he did so the thief attempted to turn the pistol behind him to fire. In so doing he enabled Lees to pass his left arm around his body and catch his right wrist with his left hand.

In that position he was able to prevent the prisoner from using the revolver upon him, and it was then only a question of time as to who could hold out the longest in point of strength and wind.

Rees struggled to free his arm, but Lees only tightened his grasp, well knowing that if his prisoner threw him off the next instant he would be pierced by a bullet.

By that time a large crowd had gathered around the place, and when the men struggled out into the main store the sidewalk was crowded. Lees called for help, but no one went to his assistance, as the spectators were all afraid of the pistol in the hands of the thief.

Rees made one desperate effort to free himself, and, failing again, attempted to turn the weapon upon his captor.

Not succeeding in his purpose he pointed the revolver towards Mr. Raphael, who was standing terrified at the end of one of the aisles, and exclaiming, "Take that, you ——!" Rees fired one shot. The bullet went wide of its intended mark and for a moment had the effect of scattering the crowd on the sidewalk.

Rees again cocked the revolver and was about to shoot backwards towards the detective as best he could when Lees threw him against a jewelry case.

At that moment a plumber came running out of the crowd to the assistance of the detective, and made an attempt to unarm the desperate thief. He was rewarded by a kick, and as Rees drew back his leg to kick again, Lees got one of his legs between the prisoner's and attempted to throw him. This only had the effect of further infuriating Rees, who kicked and bit, at the same time exclaiming: "——, you'll break my leg."

The plumber, acting under the directions of the detective, struck Rees with a piece of gas pipe, but it did not appear to stun him in the least.

He again attempted to discharge the revolver, but it was wrested from his grasp by the plumber, who threw it on the floor.

Another citizen then came to the assistance of the men and Rees was thrown to the floor. He still continued to fight when on the floor, and he only commenced to give in when Officer Merrifield got a pair of handcuffs around his wrist and twisted it.

Officer Moorehouse then came upon the scene with Officer Whitman, and after a fight of fully five minutes Rees was handcuffed behind his back.

A carriage was then summoned, and Lees and Merrifield started off to the old city hall with their prisoner.

On the way there Rees attempted to throw himself out of the window, but was restrained by the officers. He evidently hoped that by some means he might land on his feet and escape.

When the party reached the prison Captain Lees could scarcely speak and his face and hands were covered with blood. The prisoner was in the same exhausted condition and both men gave evidence of their desperate fight.

THE SICK(S) PARTY which dared not face Mr. Theo. Davie the other evening have since been entirely demoralized by the hard facts that that gentleman tossed into their midst. The Sicks are now fit candidates for the political hospital. At the general election, when the Six apply for readmission to the house the electors will reply in Chinook, "Wake, Sicks."

THE COMING LECTURE.—In announcing the lecture to be given in the Mechanics' Institute, next Tuesday evening, it was stated that the price of admission would be 50 cents. "Two bits" is all that will be charged and if the house is not crowded on the occasion it will not say much for the interest felt by the people of this city in the welfare of so deserving an institution. Let everybody contribute their *mite*.

THE SEATTLE TROUBLE.

Order Completely Restored.

Arrest of Instigators and Rioters.

(Seattle Chronicle.)

The rigid enforcement of orders enables law-abiding citizens, and particularly the Home Guards, to go about the streets again without being subject to the jeers and insults of men who had lost entire respect for law. The streets were freer of crowds early last night than at any time since the trouble began. Squads of regulars swept at unexpected intervals through the town during the day. By an order from Gov. Squire all persons having arms and ammunition for sale in the city of Seattle will at once report to the provost marshal the number of said arms and the amount of said ammunition, and the number of arms sold subsequent to Monday, February 8th, 1886.

A military commission was convened at one o'clock. The proceedings were strictly private.

Five arrests were made last night. One was John J. Quinn, who was particularly boisterous and insulting.

There were four others incarcerated there this morning. They were C. B. Powers, John Delash, John Wilson and George Washington. Some of the latter are fictitious names, but are given as reported to the gaoler.

Wholesale arrests will be made to-day. Charles Kaufman and Jas. D. Hannegan were captured to-day for seditious and treasonable language and conduct.

M. M'Millan, one of the arch-agitators, was arrested about four o'clock this afternoon, Several police officers who have been disloyal will be dismissed this afternoon on special order.

Driven from the Coal Mines.

The Chinese were driven from the Carbonado, W. T., coal mines and taken to Tacoma by rail. They were then placed on board the North Pacific and conveyed to Port Townsend. While at Seattle a reporter of the Post-Intelligencer found one member of the band who could talk good English. He said the camp shut down on Wednesday, and the Chinamen were paid off. Thursday morning a big crowd of miners, two or three hundred, came to Carbonado, and the spokesman said: "China boys, we want you all to leave this camp." "I said to him, 'You bet your life we want to go, but we don't like to pay $2.60 each to ride to Tacoma in a box car.' Finally we found we could not get any cheaper, so we concluded to go, as we were out of work and so many miners wanted us to leave. We took the North Pacific for Port Townsend; where we will board the Elder for San Francisco. I think we will all go to China. Some have not got the money, but by dividing up we can all get tickets."

LEMUEL WINS A WIFE.

The Game was "Muggins" and the Lovely Prize Kept Tally.

NEWBURG, Feb. 4.—Josiah Strong and Lemuel Hicks, of Ulster Park, near Esophus, loved the same girl. They knew it and so did she. The favored creature was Miss Hattie Smythe, sylph-like and seventeen years old, and sole heiress to Farmer Smythe's big farm. Madly the young men had courted her for months and kept tally of her smiles. Up to last night each had received an equal share. They learned this fact upon comparing notes. Good-natured they were, but they resolved to lay siege to the citadel of love and did so.

Together they repaired to her home. Miss Hattie met them at the door and gracefully led the way to the parlor. An embarrassing pause followed a few casual remarks about the sleighing, which was finally broken by Lemuel, who arose, stole to Hattie's side and whispered:

"Hattie, we both love you, but I love you best; will you marry me?"

Deep blushes crept up the damsel's cheeks until they kissed her bangs, but she did not speak. Instantly Josiah stumbled out of his chair and made his passionate declaration, which, of course, only added to Miss Hattie's confusion.

"Do you love either of us?" exclaimed the rivals in chorus.

Several seconds of painful silence ensued, while the young men toyed with their mustaches and glared at the carpet.

"Gentlemen," tremulously spoke the girl, with an effort to hide her emotion, "I think you are both sincere and I will be honest in turn. I regard you both as my friends, and feel the warmest friendship in return, but I cannot declare myself devoted to either. I am not a flirt, nor do I want to wound your hearts when I say that I love you, Lemuel, as well as you, Josiah, and I really don't know why."

After this strange confession poor Hattie could repress her tears no longer, but neither suitor dared to kiss them away under the painful existing circumstances. Josiah glanced furtively at his rival, who met his gaze with a revengeful gleam in in his eyes.

There was another agonizing suspense, which the girl, on recovering a semblance of composure, sought to relieve by suggesting a probationary period of one month or one year until her heart could make its own choice. But neither of the rivals felt sufficiently sure of the result to accept such an expedient.

"It must be now or never," said Josiah.

"Let us fight it out," was Lemuel's fierce suggestion.

The exhibition of intrepidity by Mr. Hicks of Ulster Park, seemed to please the girl, who declared herself averse to nasty bloodshed. A box of dominoes on the parlor table caught her eye. Josiah, who is not a fighter, was struck with an idea.

"Will you marry me," he asked of the girl, "if I beat Lemuel at a game of muggins?"

"You play a better game than me," interposed Lemuel, "but I will trust to luck."

Miss Smythe entered into the spirit of so novel a contest, and perhaps hardly appreciating the momentous nature of the result to herself, offered to keep tally and the game began.

As the fickle, obliging squares of ivory turned up one by one, victory seemed disposed to favor the timorous Josiah, but Lemuel never lost heart. He was sure of his luck. Although both young men became feverish with excitement, Hattie's pale face and trembling lips alone betrayed her intense interest as faithfully she kept the score.

Josiah had 95 to his credit and his rival only 77.

"The game is as good as won," he said. But he boasted too soon. Every domino he unmasked had only smiles from Lemuel. His luck never failed him, and in another moment the fair scorer cried:

"Muggins for Mr. Hicks."

Lemuel, heedless of Mr. Strong's feelings, clasped Hattie to his breast. Stripping from her fingers two very costly rings, the girl gave them to the loser as some reparation for his defeat, with the gratifying assurance:

"You shall be the best man at our wedding in the spring, Josiah."

The Faith Cure.

This new theory of cure is rapidly growing in fashion, but is illogical in reason and science. Faith without works is dead. Those who have faith in Hagyard's Yellow Oil have its good works to assure their faith. It is an unfailing external and internal relief for aches, pains, lameness and soreness. tu-th-sat-dw

THE SPROULE MURDER CASE.

Remarkable Letter from Dr. Gandy, J. P.

Extraordinary Affidavit from an Employe of Sproule's.

TO THE EDITOR: I wish to claim space in your columns to put in a plea on behalf of the convict Robert E. Sproule to the attack made upon him by the Spokane Review and your contemporary the Times. The latter not content with copying the sufficiently malicious, and as I shall show, untrue article of the Review, heaps further calumny upon the unfortunate sufferer without being able to quote any additional facts in support of what is said.

I have not read the testimony given against Sproule at his trial, but I can speak as to what the Review says, and I can say that if the evidence upon which Robert E. Sproule was convicted is of the same character as the attack upon him now referred to, he has been convicted on perjured testimony and the testimony of those who for some purpose of their own are anxious to get the man out of the way.

The Times says (not, I venture to say, its editor, but some one to whom the columns of the paper have been opened), "We are not crying for this man's blood." Who said they were? and who will now believe them? Why do they thus excuse themselves for what they say if they are uttering only that which they know to be the truth?

To begin: I have known Sproule since 1876, and with the exception of this case and the charge of arson referred to in the Review, know nothing against him, but on the contrary, can bear testimony, which will be concurred in by all disinterested people who know him, to his being a peaceably disposed man of exceptionally good character.

I was the justice of the peace at Puyallup, W. T., before whom Robert E. Sproule was brought in the year 1878, charged by one John Stone with setting fire to two barns, the property of an old man named Kelley and his son, one belonging to each. The grain in the son's barn (as Sproule knew) belonged to one Braley—a close friend of his; Kelley senior was also one of Sproule's warm friends, and it is untrue that they quarrelled—old Kelley would not prosecute and did not hesitate to express his belief that Sproule was not the culprit notwithstanding the evidence of Stone, who detailed some "*circumstances*" giving rise to suspicion against Sproule. Stone was reputed to have won considerable money from Indians by his racing transactions with them. Kelley, jr., was a member of the legislature, and some time before the burning of the barns had procured Stone's ill-will by promoting the passage of the law prohibiting horse racing with the Indians; certain circumstances sworn to by Stone and another witness were the only evidence against Sproule, and I committed him to take his trial, actuated more by the opinion that he was the victim of an unfounded charge, which he should clear his skirts of, than by any idea of his guilt. The almost unanimous opinion was that Sproule was an innocent man and the prosecuting attorney concurred me for sending the man for trial. It is true that the grand jury found a bill against Sproule, but it is also a fact, that although Sproule was anxious to go to trial, the prosecution would not go on, and laid the case over until the next term of court, the prosecuting attorney and the public generally being of opinion that there was no case against Sproule. Sproule went about his business and no one seemed to care or want to detain him. I believe he did come to British Columbia. If he had been a fugitive, the extradition laws, which include the case of arson could have been applied against him; but he was not a fugitive, and as is well known visited Washington Territory several times after these proceedings. He has been to Tacoma several times, and at Spokane falls I have known him to stay for days at a time, and I have seen him in the office of and conversing with the very prosecuting attorney who conducted the prosecution upon which I committed Sproule for trial. Many conversations I know him is aware, that since 1882 he has constantly resided in the adjoining territory of Idaho, at or near Sand Point, and had any case existed against him could readily have been arrested at any time. The passenger lists of the P.C.S.S. Co.'s steamships will show that in March, 1883, Sproule went to Puget Sound from Victoria.

I did not know Sproule during his married life, but I have it from those who did, that he was a kind and indulgent husband and no unprejudiced person would believe him to be capable of cruelty towards any woman. The story about his aggravated assault upon an old man at Gray's Harbor, Chealis County, stealing a boat, and his subsequent flight, I am sure, is manufactured out of "whole cloth." Sproule's antecedents were thoroughly ventilated on the occasion of the charge before me, and this occurrence was never so much as hinted at and I never heard of it until I read of it in the Spokane Review's article.

The gratuitous and untruthful attack of the Spokane Review and Victoria Times: this attempt to deprive one who I am informed Sproule has been convicted of murder. May it not be that the bulk of the evidence is equally untruthful. I admire the manner in which the laws against crime are administered in this British country, and admit that our system on the other side contrasts unfavorably with it, but the best of systems may sometimes miscarry, and in this, unacquainted, as I admit I am, with the details of the case, I can readily discern sufficient to suspect that the case of Robert E. Sproule is one in which justice has miscarried. Remember Sproule is a man of a very positive turn of mind, when he makes a friend (and he has many) he makes a firm one; but on the other hand his enemies will be likely to be most vindictive, not as Sproule himself who, I have always found and heard, to be of a forgiving and relenting turn of mind.

I have the honor to be Mr. Editor,
Your obedient servant
J. E. GANDY, M.D,
Ex-member of the house of representatives of Washington Territory, and justice of the Peace for Pierce County, W. T.

TERRITORY OF IDAHO, }
Shoshone County. }

In the Matter of Robert Evan Sproule.

I, Charles Howes, of Reeder gulch, near Littlefield, Shoshone county in the territory of Idaho, miner, make oath and say:

1. I know Robert Evan Sproule, who was charged with the murder of Thomas Hammill at Kootenay, in British Columbia, in June, 1885, and who is now, as I am informed, under sentence of death for the said murder.

2. I first met Sproule on a train on the No thern Pacific railroad near Spokane Falls, Washington Territory, about the middle of the month of May, 1885 We traveled together to Mud slough, a point four miles from Sand Point, which is now called Kootenai. At Mud slough Sproule engaged me to work for him in the mines at Kootenay, British Columbia.

3. Adam Wolf and Charles Wolf, who were also in Sproule's employ Sproule, and I, traveled together to the mines after this engagement. On the way up Sproule told us on several occasions that he was coming out in a few days. I was present also at a conversation between Sproule and two other men with whom he had made an engagement to work for him at the mines. He told them that he had changed his plan, that he was only about to take three men with him on that trip, and that he would be back in a few days and would take them into the mines with him then.

4 I remember Monday, the first day of June, 1885. We, that is Sproule, the two Wolf's and I, began work about six o'clock in the morning. We pulled a log from the water on to the beach and began to split lagging and pack it up to the mice I was sawing, Sproule helped me, the Wolf's were working at the shop for some time. The saw did not work well and, about nine o'clock I think, Sproule began to file the saw. While he was doing this Duncan came over He and Sproule stood together talking for some time; at that time Adam Wolf and I were splitting and Charles Wolf was packing the lagging. I think this was between 9 and 10 in the morning, but I cannot fix the hour exactly. After Duncan left, Sproule finished filing the saw and handed it back to me, and I went on sawing and splitting the lagging with Adam Wolf. After that Charles and Adam Wolf began to split and I commenced packing the lagging. After Sproule finished filing the saw he remained on the beach with us for a time, and then, I think, went to the cabin. On my first trip up to the mine with the lagging, as I passed the cabin, I saw Sproule. He came to the door of the cabin as I passed, tapped me on the shoulder and said, "I guess you can get dinner." I put down my load, went into the porch in front of the cabin and fixed the fire. I then took my lagging up to the mine. When I came back I went in where the fire was, to cook the dinner. Sproule was in the cabin, He said to me, "I guess I'll go." I did not ask him where, I think this was about 10 o'clock. After saying this he went in the cabin and came out with a parcel done up in a yellow oilskin coat, and with his gun in its case in his hand. There was nothing unusual in his appearance or in the expression of his face, and he seemed in no hurry to get away. I watched him from the cabin window as he went to the boat. He took his gun into the boat, and as he pulled out, until he was two or three hundred yards from the shore. When he stepped in the boat he laid his gun down, took up his oars and began to pull. He occupied this position as long as I saw him. I did not see him take his gun out of the case, or work the lever as if throwing in a cartridge, nor did I observe him looking towards the Blue Bell mine. If he had done either of these things during the time I remained at the window I must have seen him.

After Sproule left I found a letter on the table addressed to us, telling us that he had gone to the boundary line and instructing us to remain at the mine until he returned, and stating what our wages would be.

I do not think it is possible that Sproule could have taken a gun from the cabin, after Duncan left, and have gone to the point from which it was supposed Hammill was shot, and have returned without being seen by one of the Wolf's or by me. Some one of us was packing, and the others were working at the beach all the time. From the beach we could see about two hundred yards up the trail above the cabin, and one coming down the trail from the mine would have a clear view of all the surroundings. Adam and Charles Wolf and I talked of this frequently after the homicide, and we all agreed that it was practically impossible for Sproule to have done this without being seen by one of us. I think it was about an hour and a half after Sproule left that we had dinner. I do not remember that Adam Wolf at that time said anything about his gun having been fired off that day, nor do I remember that he examined the gun or took an empty shell from it. We were all in the cabin together, and if this circumstance had occurred I have no doubt but I would have borne it in mind.

I have often examined Wolf's gun and ammunition. I never knew him to have any but long cartridges. I never saw any other kind in his hands, and many conversations with both Charles and Adam Wolf after the murder, upon that subject. In fact it was the principal subject of our conversation for some time afterwards, but neither of them ever told me that Sproule had borrowed Adam Wolf's gun that day, nor did they ever say that it had been used by some one on the day of the murder. During some of the conversations the Wolf's said that on Sunday they had used the gun which Sproule left, and that it was then leaking very badly.

The Wolfs continued splitting and packing lagging after Sproule left until I called them to dinner.

In about the month of October last I saw Mr. Anderson, the constable, at Sand Point. He commenced to talk of the charge against Sproule. He said that Colonel Ainsworth was offering a reward for any evidence that would reflect upon Sproule. He said, "if you know anything against Sproule tell me and I will see that you will get paid for it." I then refused to say anything to him about the matter.

After Sproule's arrest the Wolfs and I continued working on the Blue Bell claim until about the middle of June, 1885, when Talliard took charge of the mine for the company.

After Sproule left I put the clock in the cabin half an hour ahead. I thought it was too slow.

(Signed), CHAS. HOWES

Sworn before me, at Murray, Shoshone county, in the territory of Idaho, the 8th day of February A. D. 1886.

(Signed), H. Squier, clerk of the first judicial district court of Idaho territory, in and for Shoshone county.

SPECIAL CONSTABLES.—Yesterday William Hughes, A. E. Dickey, Joseph Smith and John W. Olfield were sworn in as special constables by Mr. Edwin Johnson, S. M. The magistrate made a brief address, in which he said he hoped they would prove a valuable addition to the constabulary of the city. The constables will be put on special patrol duty all night in citizens' clothes.

MONUMENTAL.—A handsome marble monument in the mediæval style, 11 feet in height, beautifully polished and with heavy mouldings, is at present in Mortimer's marble yard. It is intended to be placed over the grave of the late Mrs. C. McDonough at St. Mary's cemetery, New Westminster. It is a splendid specimen of the sculptor's skill.

SHINGLE.—Parties who have been in the habit of removing shingle from the beach extending from the outer wharf to Cook street for graveling their walks and other purposes, should be made aware that by a recommendation of the city council they will be liable to prosecution.

SENTENCED.—Koma, the Indian convicted of stealing several bottles of Old Tom from Mayor Fell's store, was sentenced yesterday to six months' imprisonment. This should teach him that liquor is only a gin and snare for those who take it—in the manner he did.

THE GRAVEL CASE.—The charge of stealing gravel, against Willis Bond, was dismissed in the police court yesterday, the magistrate being of opinion that the charge was not sustained.

OUR ENGLISH LETTER.

The Lord Lieutenancy of Ireland.

King Ludwig the Lunatic.

(Special Correspondence of The Colonist.)

LONDON, Jan. 22, 1886.

In speaking of the opening of parliament, our correspondent says: To my mind, the speech of the evening was delivered by Major Saunderson, who represents a division of Armagh. The honorable gentleman attacked the home rulers so incisively as to make them writhe in their seats. Mr. Healy made a coarse reply, in the course of which the speaker had to call him to order. The debate stands adjourned It will be some time before the members come to know each other for there are 320 of them who have never sat in the house before. There will be a difficulty, too, in describing them; for while it is easy enough to recollect the name of a county or borough, it is not so easy to recollect the curious sub-divisions into which the country has been cut up. The new men seem to be full of life and vigor and are full of virtuous resolutions as to what they intend to do. This is a common sentiment at the commencement of a new parliament. It was the same in 1880. Then the liberals were brimming over with legislative zeal which ended in smoke. Lord Carnarvon's place in Dublin castle will not be filled up, but the government will be carried on by commission with Mr. W. H. Smith as chief secretary. Lord Cranbrook succeeds him at the war office.

THE SERVIANS

decline to disarm, and Bulgaria is only ready to do so when Servia has set the example. In this way the collective note of the great powers is treated as so much waste paper. Meanwhile Turkish diplomatists are active. There are rumors here that the sultan is disposed to come to terms with Prince Alexander by which Bulgaria would become a protection to Turkey. It is not surprising that the prospect of such an alliance has greatly disconcerted the Servians, who are now talking rather wild connections and desperate enterprises. The fact, however, that they fought so poorly, after having recklessly let slip the dogs of war should teach the Servians modesty. It is difficult to say what are the feelings with which Russia and Austria contemplate the continuance of a state of matters almost as disastrous as war itself.

KING LUDWIG II.,

of Bavaria, is said to have his time fully occupied now in eluding the bailiffs. A monarch flying hither and thither, in order, probably, to keep out of the clutches of the officers of his own court, is one of those things which no modern novelist would have the hardihood to ask his readers to believe. And yet there is the reality before us. Ludwig's eccentricities have long been notorious. He has spent thousands of pounds in building superfluous palaces. He is fond of music, and was wont to engage the very best and most expensive companies to produce an opera in his theatre at Munich, but would insist on being himself the sole and entire audience. He has as great

AN OBJECTION TO THE FAIR SEX

as had St. Cuthbert, and never allows a woman to cross his threshold. Not long ago he had a costly and most beautiful theatre constructed, but was driven from the common gaze, as his majesty only took his drives in the lone and silent hours of the night. Often has the Bavarian peasant in the remote districts been bewildered and terrified by what seemed to him a vision of a magnificent equipage dashing by during the midnight watches, knowing not that it was his monarch who had passed him. Bavaria seems in the past to have been singularly endowed with extraordinary rulers. It was the present king's grandfather, Ludwig I, who had to abdicate his throne in consequence of his attachment to Lola Montes. While Bavaria was under the sway of the grandfather, it reckoned amongst its rulers such peculiar individuals as Henry the Black, Henry the Proud, Henry the Lion, Otho the Illustrious, and Louis the Severe. And now it can boast of Ludwig the Lunatic. It is happily some time since we heard of any attack upon the life of the

EMPEROR OF RUSSIA,

but a friend who has just returned from St. Petersburg tells me that none of the precautionary measures are relaxed. When recently the emperor and empress went to Kremlin, elaborate preparations were made, and a splendid suite of state apartments prepared for their occupation. But when bedtime came the mighty czar and the empress, making a feint to enter their gorgeous rooms, turned aside and slunk away to a modest spare room adjoining that of the Grand Duke George. Even now when at home they adopt the practice of frequently changing their bedroom, so that none of their personal attendants can say with certainty where they are sleeping. This is a kind of imperial bombloozling which it is pitiful to hear of. A man earning thirty shillings a week, who can peacefully go to bed without making a mystery of his apartment, or lying awake in apprehension of assassination, is surely a happier person than the czar of all the Russias. We have a travesty of this kind of thing in England, where, when the Queen travels from north to south, all the railway stations are swept clear of the public, and Her Majesty travels through the ranks of her loyal subjects as if they infected with cholera.

PEOPLE BITTEN BY MAD DOGS,

or dogs that ought to be mad and are not, come trooping in such numbers to M. Pasteur in Paris that he will soon have to establish an international hospital for rabid patients. In the meantime Hungary has taken a move in the matter which other European countries may well copy. Instead of sending patients to the great Paris expert, she has sent a doctor. He arrived in Paris last week, and studied the subject well, heard what M. Pasteur had to say, saw him do what he had to do, and is by this time prim