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DAVID MILLS,
Minister of Justice.

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With The Canadians.

Some Interesting Incidents of the Attack on Cronje's Laager.

How Private Hornibrook Unarmed Caught a Boer Prisoner.

The following incidents of the two days following the battle of Paardeberg are given by Mr. Frederick Hamilton, special correspondent of the Toronto Globe:

A number of our men during the morning of February 19 managed to explore the Boer position, and they got two or three Boer prisoners. One man, Pte. Hornibrook, of C Company, captured a man who was described as Cronje's adjutant, a term which we were at a loss to interpret into our military terminology. The circumstances appear to have been amusing enough. The Boer had a Mauser rifle and no less than 500 rounds of ammunition; Hornibrook was unarmed. The two met face to face unexpected. Hornibrook grasped the situation first, shouted loud directions to an imaginary party in rear, clapped his hand to a wholly unarmed right hip and observed to the Boer that "I guess you're mine." "I do not fight with five hundred," gutterally and sententiously said the Boer, and he forthwith surrendered. When he grasped the circumstances in their full enormity he was exceedingly sad.

* * *

On Tuesday, February 20, the regiment's role was to hold the enemy in check upon the wide plain I have mentioned, north of the ridge. Some idea was entertained that the Boers might be slipping away, and a rather vaguely worded suggestion came that an effort might be made to see if the trenches of the laager were still held. The regiment tried to see if these trenches were still held—and discovered that they were.

The companies moved out early in the morning. At first the right half battalion formed the first line, and the left half supported. About 10 a. m. a change was effected, the two wings exchanging places. Then E, G and H Companies, in one long line, formed the first line, with A, B and D in the second or supporting line, and C and F in reserve. Extension has always been the Canadians' strong point, and the advance was made in correct enough form. But it was pushed in close to the enemy. The role of infantry during this siege seemed generally to be to remain in observation, while the artillery pounded the laager. For all the good done our men might have stayed a thousand yards out in the open and watched the Boers, who had troubles enough of their own that day, without meddling gratuitously with us. Instead of this waiting game being played, the advance was sent steadily in, until our men were some 500 yards from the enemy's trenches. Naturally the Boers opened fire. At first they used rifle fire alone, and for some time they sniped carefully. Our people replied with a certain amount of rifle fire, this time, as always, being somewhat restrained by the fact of the Boers' invisibility in their deep-sunk trenches. Then about 11 a. m., after some hours of this inconclusive work, the order was given to bring the cooking pots, the supply wagon and carts into the plain, in rear of the supports, to cook the men's dinners.

* * *

This is a digression. The supply wagon had arrived; it was now ordered, with the cooks, into the open. The meat was thrown off and distributed. Eight little fires were started; eight parties of men were grouped about them. The supply wagon was by; two Scotch carts loaded with ammunition were not far off.

And then—the pom-pom. Most of my readers are tolerably familiar with a Maxim gun. Imagine a Maxim gun which fires, not rifle bullet, but shells weighing a pound each; can you think of anything much more disquieting? Twelve shots at a time, I believe, this gun can fire. The Vickers-Maxim automatic gun is its official name. Its rapid knocking "Pom-pom-pom" reports in series has given it its colloquial designation. An English-made weapon, it has first been used against British armies.

The Boers had waited patiently, getting the range. They had fired Mauser and Martini steadily, had hit one or two of our men behind the firing line; none in the firing line itself, for it was covered by a swell of ground. Now they turned their pom-pom on us. The effect was electrical. "Pom-pom-pom" from the trenches; a second or two; a shrill evil wailing whistle then "bang, bang, bang," over men's heads. A flight of the villainous little shells flew over the cook's line. The range was exact; the shells burst all about the pots and cooking was over for the afternoon.. The Colonel had a little staff and Sergt. Carruthers, signalling with him behind an anthill cover. The Boers had long marked it, and now sent a shrieking shower of these shells at the place. The wagon was fired at furiously, but most fortunately was not hit. A mob of transport animals were making for the kopje; three or our shells quickened them. A party of men, much scattered, were making for the shelter of the ridge. They must have been nearly three miles away. To show their range, I suppose, the Boer gunners sent eight or nine shells to hurry them. The Gordons' water-cart was chased for hundreds of yards. The Maxims fortunately had been quiet. The pom-pom strove desperately to find them and planted shells all around, while the detachment lay scattered and very quiet twenty-five yards away from the khaki-colored guns the foe could not quite make out. The regiment was as much perturbed as it well could be over this development. It could make no reply to such a weapon, and did not like the situation. D company was brought up into the firing line and C into the supports, but this did little good. A group of officers, Capt. Barker and Lieuts. Wilkie and Caldwell, were spotted behind an ant-hill and had a shell neatly exploded over their heads. Lieut. Caldwell had a Mauser bullet pierce quite through his ant-hill and fall harmless into his lap. Such experiences were too numerous to be all chronicled.

Help was coming. The bombardment of the laager was decided upon, and the heavier portion of the naval detachment—three 4.7 guns and one long twelve-pounder—were on their way. The big guns were got over the difficult drift with marvelous skill and speed. About 3.30 p.m. we began to see them coming, oxen-drawn. By 4.30 p.m. the deadly battery was ready. Then with a terrific roar the first gun was fired.

Instant silence on the part of the pom-pom, which was not heard again that day. For an hour the naval guns thundered, and we sat on the shoulder of the ridge and watched it as from a grandstand. A crashing roar from the gun, a cloud of thin haze, mixed with some dust from before the muzzle.

A long, searching, screaming whistle, as the 45-pound shell makes its two-mile journey. A vivid flash, a heavy, dirty, yellow dust cloud, then, some seconds after, a sullen roar, it was lyddite the sailors used, and it tossed the wagons here and there. A red brick house, already damaged by our gunfire, was believed to be the hiding place of a Boer gun, and on it the naval guns fired. We watched the planting of the shells as if it were a competition at a target. The other naval guns across the river, one 4.7-inch and three twelve-pounders, and a long line of howitzers, joined, and for an hour the laager was scourged by a dropping of high explosives, which must have made the hour seem like one long earthquake to the defenders, sheltered in their holes in the river bank.

And our men out in the open lay quiet and enjoyed the shelling. At 5:30 p.m. the guns ceased, and in the setting sun the regiment began to retire. The Boers resumed their rifle practice, and one or two more of our men were hit. In all we lost four men wounded that day: Pte. Downing, F. Company, rather seriously through the chest; Pte. Kidner of C. Company, a flesh wound through the shoulder; Pte. Parker of H. Company, a shot through the muscle of the arm; Bugler Burt Holland of C Company, a graze across the stomach, which, though he did not quit duty, gave a severe shock to his nervous system.

And not one man was hit by the pom-pom, which struck all with such consternation! All the wounds came from the bullet.

AUSTRALIANS IN ACTION.

A Boer Youth's Story of How the Soldiers of Our Sister Colonies Fight.

A Boer youth talking with a captured correspondent of the London Daily News, gave the following story of a fight with Australians:

We had ambushed a lot of the British troops—the Worcesters, I think they called them. They could neither advance nor retire; we had penned them in like sheep, and our field cornet, Van Layden, was beseeching them to throw down their rifles to save being slaughtered, for they had no chance. Just then we saw about a hundred Australians come bounding over the rocks in the gully behind us. There were two great big men in front cheering them on. We turned and gave them a volley, but it did not stop them. They rushed over everything, firing as they came, not wildly, but as men who knew the use of a rifle, with the quick, sharp, upward jerk to the shoulder, the rapid sight, and then the shot.

They knocked over a lot of our men, but we had a splendid position. They had to expose themselves to get to us, and we shot them as they came at us. They were rushing to the rescue of the English. It was splendid, but it was madness. On they came, and we lay behind the boulders, and our rifles snapped and snapped again at pistol range, but we did not stop those wild men until they charged right into a little basin, which was fringed around all its edges by rocks covered with bushes. Our men lay there as thick as locusts, and the Australians were fairly trapped. They were far worse off than the Worcesters up high in that ravine.

Our field cornet gave the order to cease firing, and called on them to throw down their rifles or die. Then one of the big offices—a great, rough-looking man, with a voice like a bull—roared out, "Forward, Australia!—no surrender." Those were the last words he uttered, for a man on my right put a bullet clean between his eyes and he fell forward dead. We found later that his name was Major Eddy, of the Victoria Rifles. He was as brave as a lion, but a Mauser bullet stops the bravest. His men dashed at the rocks like wolves. It was awful to see them; they smashed at our heads with clubbed rifles or thrust their rifles up against us through the rockes and fired. One after another their leaders fell.

THE VICTORIA CROSS.

How the Only One Gained in Canada Was Awarded.

The only Victoria Cross ever won in Canada was won during the Fenian Raid under the following circumstances:

On the 9th of June, Private A. O'Hea, of the 1st Battalion of the Rifle Brigade, was one of an escort under Sergeant Hill in charge of a railway van containing 2,000 pounds of ammunition en route from Quebec to Kingston for the use of the militia on the frontier. On reaching Danville the van was found to be on fire, and was hastily pushed down the line away from the station, the inhabitants of the neighboring houses flying in terror. O'Hea ran down to the van, burst open the door, tore away the covering from the ammunition, and extinguished the fire.

The Bridge Suits.—A number of the claimants in the famous Point Ellice bridge suits, residents in Victoria, are understood to be dissatisfied with the amount of the awards decided upon by Arbitrator A. E. Beck, of Vancouver, who was called upon to give a decision in the cases in the hands of D. G. Macdonell; and an appeal will probably be taken.

R. CHASE
TREATS THE LIVER

The Largest Organ in Human Body Proves the Efficiency of His Kidney-Liver Pills.

No organ in the human body has a greater influence on the general health than the liver.

A torpid, sluggish liver leaves bile in the blood to poison the system and upset the filtering and digestive systems.

It causes indigestion, stomach troubles, headache, backache, pimples and blotches on the skin, constipation and looseness of the bowels, depressed spirits, dizziness, weakness and sometimes palpitation of the heart and menstrual derangements.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are unique as the only treatment that acts directly on both the liver and kidneys. Their success in curing liver complaint, biliousness and the most complicated ailments of both the liver and kidneys has been phenomenal. One pill a dose; 25 cents a box at all dealers, or post-paid by Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Don't cough; use Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine; 25 cents a bottle, 60 cents for a bottle containing three times as much.

The Yukon Is Open.

Navigation To Dawson Has Commenced—Free Water Below LaBarge.

Sealer Turpel Loses Five of Her Crew—Return of the Flagship.

Having left Skagway but thirty hours after the City of Seattle, on Tuesday last, the C.P.N. Co.'s steamer Amur arrived home yesterday with the eagerly awaited news (conveyed in a telegram to the Canadian customs authorities at the Lynn Canal port) that the Yukon river opened at Dawson at 5 o'clock that morning, having been open from Lake La Barge to Fort Selkirk for some time previous. Steamers had already started from La Barge for the Klondike capital, and will have arrived long ere this. At the upper end of the river the ice is still a source of danger and annoyance to travellers, and all traffic is for the time being suspended on Lake Bennett, the police rigorously enforcing the prohibitory order. The early opening of the great northern waterway, unanticipated by the experts, is expected to have a considerable effect in diverting Nome trade via Skagway, especially as a number of independent vessel owners on the river are cutting the passenger rates and threaten to make active warfare upon the so-called combination for the Nome business, the Alaskan asserting in this connection that the Klondike Corporation, Limited, "will put a line of steamers on the Yukon and guarantee to deliver passengers on the beach at Nome for $75." As was to be expected, the opening of the river has spurred all the steamer companies to greater activity toward getting their fleets in readiness for service, and within a fortnight or three weeks at latest it is expected that all will be represented on the river. In connection with the burning of the steamer Reindeer at Five Fingers a short time ago, it has been learned through the arrival out of Bud Harkins, that the crew lost their everything in the fire—not one secured so much as his clothes, and the mate lost $500 in cash as well. The origin of the fire is a mystery, but three minutes after it was discovered the vessel was past saving. The Reindeer was lying in the ice and had steam in her boilers ready to move at the time of her unfortunate destruction. Politics are still red-hot at Skagway, and the evening before the Amur shaped her course for the south, a Democratic convention was held at which arrangements were completed for a primary on May 21 to choose ten delegates to the Juneau convention—which in its turn will send six representatives to the democratic national convention. The call for the primary is couched as follows: "All those who approve the principles of the Democratic party as enunciated by the Chicago platform of 1896, and who are willing to abide by the nomination that may be adopted by the Democratic convention to be held at Kansas City on July 4, 1900; who are opposed to Imperialism, the Trust power, and the financial politics recently enacted by Congress, are requested to meet at Armory Hall on Monday evening, the 21st May, and participate in the election of ten delegates to the territorial convention to be held at Juneau on the 28th May, for the purpose of electing six delegates to the national Democratic convention to be held at Kansas City." E. H. Clear, who is perhaps the very last traveller to arrive out from Dawson, says there are as many people there talking of going to Koyukuk as to Nome, the indications being that there will be a new rush thither as soon as the ice goes out. The general sluicing in the Klondike began May 1, sluicing having, however, commenced on El Dorado, Dominion and Bonanza a week earlier. Men at the mouth of Stewart told Mr. Clear that the alleged Stewart river strikes partake largely of the character of a fake. The Amur on her down trip had but five passengers all told—Messrs. A. J. McLellan, E. K. Frethiem, F. G. Heldege, and Swan G. Johnson, and Miss Dibb. Ten sacks of mail were brought, however, and of this accumulated matter it is understood Dawson letters form a considerable portion. For her return North on Wednesday the Amur has already booked a large number of passengers and considerable freight, the issuing of through bills of lading to Dawson commencing on the 15th. Among the passengers from Victoria will be the following: Miss Fitch, W. Mewlett, G. B. Watson, C. Cameron, F. K. Spalding, Col. Richtenback, T. Shaw, W. J. Sinclair, T. Marymont, and A. P. Briggs. C. E. Renouf, the new customs appraiser at Dawson, will start for that city by the Danube at her next sailing.

THE FLAGSHIP RETURNS

From an Uneventful Southern Cruise—Naval Prison Soon to Be Opened.

The flagship Warspite, with Rear-Admiral Beaumont on board, returned to Esquimalt at 5 p. m. yesterday, after an absence of five months. With her coming the fleet in port for the coming Queen's Birthday celebration numbers five warships and two torpedo-boat destroyers, and long before the holidays commence the survey ship Egeria will be added to the fleet. With the exception of two or three buffetings in heavy gales off the southern coast, the cruise was devoid of anything approaching sensational interest. On the arrival at Esquimalt a prisoner was taken ashore to spend the remainder of a sentence of eighteen months given him by a court-martial held at Palta during the cruise to the far south. The prisoner, an able seaman named Taylor, was charged with striking an officer. The naval prison recently constructed at Esquimalt, in which the convicted sailor will be placed, will soon be opened, guards having been brought up from Coquimbo on the Warspite for service there.

ROUGH WEATHER PREVAILED.

Last Days of the Coast Sealing Witnessed Many Minor Mishaps—Mate and Four Men Missing.

The last days of the Coast sealing, according to the reports of half a dozen of the hunting fleet which reached port yesterday, appear to have been tempestuous in the extreme, involving quite a long list of minor mishaps, and even being responsible for a separation in the Sadie Turpel's company which may prove a sad fatality. It is Capt. Baker of the Allie I. Algar that brings this news, he having fallen in with Capt. Fred. McDougall of the Turpel on the 25th of April, at which date Mate Gillad, two whites and two Indians had been lost from the schooner for exactly six days. A third canoe lost from the Turpel, which seems to have been peculiarly unfortunate, made land at Yakutat, where it was taken up by the Ocean Belle and at the first opportunity restored to its own vessel. The Turpel was at that time decidedly short-handed, only Capt. McDougall, a Kanap and the Chinese cook being left aboard to handle the schooner. The Belle had about completed her hunting, and was able to loan her sister schooner, which is by this time no doubt well on her way home. The Allie I. Algar also reported a recent meeting with the Carrie C. W., the latter vessel being at the time on her way in to Yakutat for provisions, her supplies being exhausted. Five of her canoes had been smashed in in the same storm that separated the mate and men of the Turpel from that craft. But little change is made by the reports of yesterday's arrivals, in the approximate total for the season published yesterday. The Mary Taylor appears from them to be top-liner for the Coast hunting with 830, while the completed catches of the vessels just arrived are as follows: Allie I. Algar, 381; E. B. Marvin, 654; Beatrice, 293; Hatzic, 428; Diana, 680; City of San Diego, 550; Arietis, 807; Minnie, 280; and Walter L. Rich, 112.

THOUSANDS OFF FOR NOME.

Thirty Vessels in All Engaged, and Accommodation Still in Demand.

According to a Seattle steamboat man who is actively engaged in catering to the Nome rush trade, there have been ten thousand applicants in Seattle for transportation to the new gold fields at the Yukon mouth, while perhaps an equal number will sail from San Francisco, and there will be many undoubtedly who will go down the river via Skagway. Among the latest additions to the San Francisco Nome fleet are the steamers Czarina and Charles Nelson, just arrived from Honolulu; the South Portland, the Cleveland, and the Alaska. Perhaps the smallest craft that will attempt the long voyage through the breaking ice lay at anchorage in James Bay yesterday, and will get away this morning on her hazardous trip. This is the little steam launch Tussler, built at the Moran Iron Works, Seattle, for service in connection with F. M. Yorke's Cape Nome lighterage business. She started out from the Sound on Thursday, but something went wrong with her feed pipe, and she ran in here to make good. The Tussler's bunkers will carry but ten tons of coal, and it will therefore be necessary for her to replenish her steam fuel at both Sitka and Ounalaska.

If you had taken two of aCrters Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

BUSINESS AND BEAUTY.

Dominion Trading Stamp Representatives Set the Fashion in Showroom Arrangement.

To those who have not yet learned the art and value of artistic showroom arrangement, a visit to the re-decorated premises of the Dominion Trading Stamp Co., at the corner of Broad and Fort streets, yesterday, would have been a revelation. The company in question re-leased their quarters for another year on the 1st of May, and at once proceeded to make them doubly attractive, introducing a sufficient number of electric lights to make the place as bright by night as by day, and so surrounding the many handsome articles that are obtainable as premiums, with a wealth of palms and flowers, and to convert the rooms into a veritable little bower of beauty as well as business. As evidenced that the stamp-collecting in Victoria is not a passing fad—as many were so bold as to prophesy it would be—it is sufficient to mention that during yesterday afternoon and evening, "Red Letter Day," more than three thousand books were presented and decorated with gift stamps. This assuredly does not look as though the day of the blue stamp was near its close. As a matter of fact the representatives of the company are witnesses that more people are collecting their stamps now, and receiving premiums, than ever before. The receipt of "stock" add seven new and handsome articles to the premium list, and give patrons an even better opportunity than heretofore of securing presents most suiting their desires. The sales of Captain Wolley's patriotic poem, generously undertaken by the stamp company, continue large, more than one hundred copies being disposed of during yesterday alone.

Arrested at Nanaimo.—J. M. Elliott, who is wanted by the police for forging the name of E. B. Marvin & Co. to a number of checks, which he cashed at different hotels, was arrested yesterday afternoon at Nanaimo. Chief Langley traced Elliott to Sidney, and learned early yesterday morning that he had left there by steamer for Nanaimo. The Nanaimo police were telegraphed to, and Elliott was arrested upon the arrival of the steamer. Detective Palmer goes up this morning to bring Elliott down.

The Police Court.—John O'Brien was up before Magistrate Hall yesterday morning on the charge of having robbed a Chinese servant of the sum of $5. It is alleged that the accused met the Chinaman on Collinson street, and, seizing him round the neck, put one hand in his victim's trousers pocket and extracted therefrom a $5 bill. The case was remanded until this morning. George Duncan, for the theft of a bicycle belonging to Miss Wolley, was convicted and sentenced to two months' imprisonment.

This Evening's Attraction.—Soosman & Landis' scenic production of the great Christian drama, "Quo Vadis," will be presented at the opera house this and to-morrow evening by a large company, under the management of Charles Riggs. The company carry every scene complete, using tons of scenery. The production was made by Soosman & Landis, the costumes by Haggerman, and special music arranged by Wilhelm Scaffer. This play as produced by the above company comes here highly recommended by the Eastern press. It is doing a phenomenal business everywhere. There will be a matinee on Saturday.

APIOL & STEEL PILLS for Ladies.
A REMEDY FOR IRREGULARITIES
Superseding Bitter Apple, Pil Cochia, Pennyroyal, &c.
Order of all Chemists, or post free for $1.50 from EVANS & SONS, LTD., Victoria, B.C.
Martin, Pharmaceutical Chemist, Southampton.

Dowie's Hot Reception.

Zionite Leader Greeted With Hisses, Groans and Jeers in Philadelphia.

He Answers With Abusive Language But Loses His Nerve.

Dr. Dowie, head of the Zionites, had a decidedly interesting time with the people of Philadelphia on April 29, when he delivered addresses in the Grand Opera House there. The North American of Philadelphia has the following report of the scene:

"Dr." John Alexander Dowie, "divine healer" and self-styled "General Overseer of the Christian Catholic Church of Zion," has come out of the West to invade Philadelphia. He delivered three addresses yesterday in the Grand Opera House and announced his intention of building a great tabernacle in the central part of the city.

The "Doctor" was greeted by large audiences at the three meetings, morning, afternoon and evening, and, although he was hooted and hissed at all of them, there was no serious disturbance. After the morning meeting he demanded police protection, and Lieutenant Lyons and a large squad of policemen were present during the afternoon and evening. This aged man of indomitable courage, who has faced scores of howling mobs threatening to kill him in Chicago, lost his nerve for a moment yesterday afternoon, and with blanched face took two steps toward the wings of the stage. But he recovered quickly, and, shaking his fist at the hundred or more excited and indignant men who were on their feet, shouted: "Get out! Get out quickly, or I will send you out by the ambulance-ful!"

The Grand Opera House was filled yesterday afternoon, when the "General Overseer" walked briskly to the desk. He wore evening dress, partly concealed by a flowing black robe. After a prayer he told the audience that at the morning meeting some people had hissed him. "The only creatures who hiss," he said, "are geese and snakes. If there are any of these creatures here this afternoon, I warn them that I am prepared to take care of them. I am sorry there are such creatures in Philadelphia walking on two legs."

The "Doctor" gave a brief description of "Zion," the embryo city of the Dowieites, on the shore of Lake Michigan, opposite Chicago, and said that subscriptions to the stock of the Zion Land and Investment Company could be made at the close of the meeting, in spite of his recent denunciation of "eye crutches," the overseer adjusted a pair of glasses on his nose before proceeding with his "sermon." This came after the call for "titles and offerings."

"The general overseer" speaks in a shrill, nasal voice, and his words become unintelligible when he becomes excited, which is about half the time. After declaring "My message is from God; He has put his seal upon it," the "Doctor" hesitated, as though he had forgotten something. Those in the audience who had heard him in Chicago felt there had been an omission. Suddenly his face lighted up, and glancing along the front seats as though looking for some one, shouted: "The press of this country is well described in the scriptures as a generation of vipers, and their lot is eternal damnation. I have not seen a paragraph in a Philadelphia newspaper about me that was not a mass of lies.

"God," he added, "always has a man when the time comes. God said 'I will form one church and destroy all others.' That church is the Christian Catholic Church of Zion."

This statement was received with groans and laughter, and the "Doctor" became excited.

"Unless you remain very calm," he shouted, "I propose to see a lot of dead and wounded carried out of here!" (Jeers and laughter.)

The overseer was trembling with anger. Walking to the footlights he glared at the sea of faces a moment.

"Oh," he shrieked, "you tobacco chewing, smoking stinkpots! You dirty dogs who call yourselves Christians and smell like devils! You disgusting dogs who smoke your wives and children out of the house! You may be Baptists or Episcopalians, but you are not Christians. You may call yourselves Christians, but I call you stinkpots."

There was a storm of hisses, but Dowie's voice rose shrilly above the din. "Women, isn't that the truth?"

Three women piped a piercing "yes!" A man's voice shouted "no!" and Dowie screamed, "Oh, you stinkpot!"

He then denounced people who eat pork and oysters as dogs and launched a tirade on this subject that is unfit for type. The audience was becoming nervous, and many women got up and left hurriedly.

"I hope there are some medical students present," he said, "because I am going to give the medical students a spanking. I had a narrow escape from being a doctor of medicine myself, but, thank God, I escaped."

Many more women left the house.

Finally a man sprang into the middle of the aisle and shaking his fist towards Dowie shouted "You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

Fully 200 men and women jumped to their feet and it was then that Dowie lost his iron nerve for a moment and looked frightened. But when he saw that no assault was intended he screamed, "Get out! Get out, or I will send you out by the ambulanceful!"

A crowd left the house and at the conclusion of his address half of the seats were vacant. Almost the same scenes took place in the morning and evening, but the police were not called on to interfere.

"Dr." Dowie, who proposes establishing a tabernacle in this city, appeared in Chicago and opened a "divine healing" establishment. Patients flocked to him and within six months he had six or eight houses crowded with cripples and incurable patients of all descriptions. His terms were $25 a week and a "tithe" of the patient's income or possessions. His "Zion" was denounced by the health authorities and he was arrested scores of times, but his institution continued to flourish. His central "Zion" in Chicago is an immense building for which he pays $25,000 a year. His annual rent bills in Chicago alone are said to amount to a quarter of a million. Last Christmas he displayed $1,000,000 in bank notes on the stage of his Chicago tabernacle, which was intended to purchase a site for the city of "Zion." He conducts a bank, a publication establishment and many other institutions and his wealth is said to amount to millions.

THE FAMINE IN INDIA.

Sir: With a view to arousing the ever willing citizens of Victoria, permit me to place before you a few facts relating to the famine sufferers of India. It is estimated that there are 80,000,000 sufferers in India. The New York Christian Herald, which is raising funds to relieve the famine, states as follows: "Every time the clock strikes the hour it tolls the death knell of at least 500 victims in India who have died for want of a crust. The cable operates quickly and your contribution to-day may save scores, hundreds, yes, thousands, of lives to-morrow. How many lives will you save? Two cents a day will support one life. One dollar will save a life for two months. Two dollars will save a life until the harvest. Five dollars will save a man, wife and child until the next crop is gathered. Ten dollars will save a whole family from death. Twenty dollars will save ten lives for four months. Twenty-five dollars will save them and afford them the comfort of blankets during the rainy and cold season. Fifty dollars will save five families. One hundred dollars will save a small community."

Another paper states: "The rescue of these lives is simply a matter of money. There is food enough in India. All that is necessary is the means of buying it."

According to Prof. Washburn Hopkins, of Yale University, who in 1897 made a study of the famine then prevailing in India, the need in India is not for additional provisions, but additional money. He writes: "There is no lack of grain, there is no scarcity of supply. Why then are the peasants starving? For the plainest reason, because they have no money to buy this grain. It is held by merchants, who have enough for the multitude, but will not give it away, nor may the government compel them to do so or connive at looting it. If any charitable folk will help the natives of India, and great indeed is their need, let them cable money, not send coin."

So far as known, Victoria has not contributed to the relief of India's famine-stricken people, and it is earnestly hoped that everyone will do their best to assist in this great charity. It is suggested that something be done as soon as possible to raise funds, either by entertainments or otherwise. Up to the present, Victorians have willingly lent a helping hand to charitable objects, and they should not now fail to appreciate the great need of famine-stricken India.

CITIZEN.

Harsh and purgative remedies are fast giving way to the gentle action and mild effects of Carter's Little Liver Pills. If you try them, they will certainly please you.

TRAVEL TO NOME.

The Estimated Number of Men Going There Exaggerated.

United States commissioner Lenox B. Shephard, of St. Michael, in an interview given in Salt Lake, says the report that 50,000 men are going to Cape Nome this season is an overestimation.

"It is impossible for that number of people," said he, "to reach there this summer, for the vessels simply cannot accommodate them. In my estimation there will not be more than 15,000 up there before the outside. Then again, the steamers cannot get up there as soon as is advertised. The boats may start, but they will have to lay over at Unalaska until the ice breaks up, with the result that those who go out on the later steamers will arrive at their destination at the same time as the earlier ones. I have been stationed at St. Michael for three summers and two winters, and during that time I have not known a steamer to come into the Nome roadstead before June 22. Of course the revenue cutter Bear and a few others that are built for the ice can get around earlier than that, but as for the general run of steamers such an undertaking would entail great danger. In speaking of the outlook at Nome from a mining standpoint he said: "Notwithstanding the fact that there are a number of conflicting reports in regard to the country, you never heard anyone who has been there speak disparagingly about the place. The mining there was first instituted in 1898, to be followed up the following year, with the result that last season there were thirteen claims in all worked. The gold being country extends for some 150 miles inland, principally along the creeks, and the working of the beach was simply an afterthought. At the present time there is plenty of work for men to do in leasing the claims on a 4 to 7 per cent. basis, while the gold contains the neighborhood of 6¼ per cent. to take out. While it is true that there are but four months in the year that a man can engage in mining operations, at the same time by changing shifts six months' labor can be performed, from the fact that for nearly two and one-half months in summer there is no night, as it is light the entire time."

Laid at Rest.—The funeral of the late W. G. Standish took place yesterday afternoon from the Angel hotel, services being conducted there and at the cemetery by Rev. Dr. Wilson. The pallbearers were Messrs. W. H. Smith, J. M. Read, H. Richardson, J. Johnston, A. Galbraith and A. Graham.

Profits For the Patriotic Fund.—The Dominion Trading Stamp Co., who have been selling large numbers of Clive Phillipps-Wolley's poem, "Our Testament," will give on their red letter day, to-morrow, ten trading stamps to every purchaser of a copy of the poem. The receipts go to swell the Canadian Patriotic Fund.

The X-ray As a Detective.—The latest application of the X-ray in this city is as a medium of locating missing money. Mr. Harry Morton having recently called upon the operator of the hospital apparatus to assist in tracing the course taken by a quarter-of-a-dollar which, child-like, his pretty little son hastened to swallow one morning a fortnight ago. The photograph taken with the X-ray attachment to the camera shows the coin to have almost passed through the child's body, and it is anticipated that he will soon be none the worse for his experiment in dining on silver. At the present time, however, the anxious father would gladly give a hundred dollars for that particular two-bit piece.

Death's Hand.—George Gregg, a native of South Saanich, aged 27 years, died yesterday at his mother's residence, 67 First street. The funeral will take place on Saturday at 11 a. m. from the residence, the interment taking place at the South Saanich cemetery at 2 p. m.

Marriage Celebration.—The Japanese residents of the city yesterday celebrated the marriage of the Crown Prince of Mikadoland. Their places of business were closed and their homes decorated. In the evening several banquets were held.

Good News For The Island.

One Hundred Thousand Dollars of English Money for the Tyee.

Mount Sicker Property to Be Developed on a Large Scale.

C. H. Dickie, of Duncans, who, after June 9, will sign himself M.P.P. for Cowichan district, paid a brief visit to Victoria yesterday. Mr. Dickie brought with him a good piece of news—possibly the best bit of news which it has been the pleasing duty of the Colonist to chronicle for many a day.

Mr. Dickie is the largest shareholder in the Tyee mine, situated on Mount Sicker; and yesterday he received a cablegram from Clairmont Livingstone, who has been in London in the interest of the Tyee Mining Company to the effect that he (Mr. Livingstone) had succeeded in interesting British capitalists to an extent which will ensure the immediate development of the property on a comprehensive scale, and that the sum of $100,000 was now at the disposal of the company.

This is good news for Victoria and Vancouver Island. One hundred thousand dollars is the largest sum which has heretofore been forthcoming from one source for the development of any Island mining property; and the fact that London investors displayed no hesitency in putting up the money is eloquent testimony to the prevalence of the belief, which is speedily becoming universal, that the mineral resources of Vancouver Island are in no sense surpassed by any other district in the province.

The entire sum of $100,000 will be immediately expended for development purposes in the Tyee mine. Already $20,000 has been spent on the property; and as a result there is now a 200-foot shaft and 200 feet of cross-cutting and drifting. The shaft will be immediately sunk to 500 feet and a road constructed to the property from Westholme. The further sum of £20,000 will be reserved for development purposes.

The Tyee mine, which, in mining parlance, is a copper-gold proposition, adjoins the Lenora mine on Mount Sicker, 45 miles from Victoria, near the station of Westholme on the E. & N. railway. Both the Lenora and Tyee properties are considered among the best in the province, barring not even the famous Le Roi and War Eagle of Rossland. Already the Lenora is a paying proposition, though the cost of transporting the ore to the smelter is a very heavy one and the mine is only in the infancy of its development.

Mining men are jubilant over the success which has attended the efforts of Mr. Livingstone to interest British capital in the Tyee; and it is now thought that a bright day has dawned for mining development generally on the Island. It means much for Victoria; there are several copper propositions close to the city, notably near Goldstream, which are in every sense equal to the Mount Sicker properties in value, and doubtless these will soon receive attention from capitalists.

PROVINCIAL NEWS NOTES.

Congregational Church For Nelson—The Burnt Basin Mines.

Within a couple of weeks an addition will be made to Nelson's list of religious organizations in the shape of a branch of the Congregational Church of Canada, says the Nelson Tribune. There are in the city a number of persons who are properly members of this denomination and the Canada Congregational Missionary Society has decided to institute a church here at once under their direct supervision. Rev. William Munroe, late of Montreal, will be the pastor of the Nelson Congregational church. He is a native of Embro, Ontario, and is twenty-five years of age. A couple of weeks ago Mr. Munroe was ordained at Emmanuel church in Montreal and was authorized to proceed to Nelson for the purpose of opening up work and founding a church under the auspices of the church to which he belongs.

A. K. Stuart, of Greenwood, one of the original proprietors of the Vernon News, has received an appointment as Western mining representative at the Paris Exhibition. Mr. Stuart is an accomplished French and German scholar, and possesses a wide range of knowledge concerning the mineral production of this province.

The Rossland Miner states that Burnt Basin, near Gladstone, from present indications, promises to develop into one of the best little mining camps in West Kootenay. Owing to the early spring there is already a considerable number of men working in the Basin, and nearly every day new finds are being made. A contract was let some little while ago for a 50-foot tunnel on the Mother Lode, and work is being rapidly pushed on it. It is being run in on a fine quartz vein, carrying good values in gold and copper, and in the face of the tunnel there is fully 3½ feet of ore between very defined walls. The Jackson brothers have struck a good quartz vein on the Contact claim, and from the appearance of the ore it should carry very good values. Work is going ahead on the Mecklenberg, Peerless, Hill Top, Tasmany and Jackstraw claims