(From The Daily Colonist, September 19.)

CONDEMNED SHACKS.

Those the Council Intend to Pull Down and Those They Leave Standing.

Following Out Solomon's Plan They Will Cut One Through the Middle.

In July last the city council decided to adopt the report of a special committee composed to Ald. Stewart, Harrison and Kinsman, recommending that certain buildings complained of by the sanitary inspector should be torn down as unfit to be put in a sanitary condition. A little later it was found that a technicality interfered with the council dealing with the lot collectively, and the different buildings were considered separately at last week's meeting of the council, when it was found that a majority of the board had changed their minds to a large extent, and as a result only three of the groups of shacks were condemned—out of the fifteen originally agreed upon—the division being Ald. McCandless, Stewart, McGregor and the Mayor to support the council's first resolution, against Ald. Wilson, Partridge, Kinsman, Vigelius and Hall in the negative.

The great majority of these shacks are in Chinatown, and after a visit to those which by the change in the aldermanic majority are allowed to escape condemnation, one cannot help thinking that when the committee first made their report with the stench and sights still strong before them, they were not far out in their recommendations.

Almost opposite the city market building on Fisguard street stand four white-washed little shacks, innocent enough to look at from the street, but a striking example of the use of the whitewash brush to put a coat over darkness and nastiness. Enter at one of the doors and one is on a floor with a sag in it that shows there is a settlement below. Narrow passages with black floors well soaked with grease lead to the usual little Chinese rooms, miserable tumble-down jumbled-up places, where the slops and filth of time have sunk in, making it impossible to put them in anything like good condition. Behind and to the west are four other shacks, and though there are gully traps in the yards, the ground about and the floors show how foul the mess that has been allowed to soak in. Not that there are rubbish heaps about now, for the yards in this respect are as clean as such Chinese places usually are. The Chinaman is economical of space, however, and clever at hiding the infraction of the fire limits by-law. So John has skilfully roofed in all the available space with the exception of some evil-smelling duck and hen yards, a lot of little cubby houses about the size of a big packing case set right alongside the fowl houses being used for sleeping apartments not contemplated when the shacks were built. These miserable little huts, not as decent looking nor healthy as a dog kennel, have been put up in the last couple of years, and are against the fire limit by-law. There is an utter lack of ventilation, and one breathes freely to get away from the place into the street again. These are the places that in the committee's report were described as:

"Eight one story wood cabins and shacks on lot 605, block M, facing on Fisgard street."

Just a little further down the street comes what was in the report as:

"A one story wood cabin on sub-division 14 of lots 602-3, M, known as No. 60 Fisgard street."

This is a miserable tumble-down shack, with a slanting roof and a width on the street of some 15 feet. The wall are warped and leaning, while behind a nest of stovepipes makes an ingenius outlet for the smoke, and one wonders why it does not tumble down. Inside this abode are little dark rooms, with no windows or any means of visible ventilation except when the doors are open; and while the little coops of rooms down stairs are small enough to all conscience, yet there were in front and back shaky little ladders leading up to other murky rooms in the roof, in one of which were three Chinamen in their bunks, no window and all the stench from below coming up to them. The walls and ceiling covered with several thicknesses of newspapers black with age showed that disease germs would need no better place to lurk in.

Next, further down below government street, on the south side, an alleyway runs in towards Cormorant street to what is described on the report as:

"A two story frame building on part lot 439, block G in rear of Nos. 36 and 38 Cormorant street."

Here though the two rooms down stairs were clean and very decently kept, there is no sewer connection and behind the rotten floors nastiness is very apparent. A stairway behind runs to the upper story and there in the little passage way is a wooden sink with a spout that conveniently empties slops outside and along the wall of the shack. There are several rooms upstairs which though vacant at present will no doubt be inhabited when the Chinese come back from the country for the winter and then a first class breeding place for disease will be in full swing.

"All the one story wood cabins and sheds on lot 446, block G, known as Nos. 21, 23, 25 and 27 Fisgard."

This is another lot which appears on the report as only fit to be destroyed. They are just opposite the Chinese mission church, and are all connected with the sewers. In No. 27 the floors and woodwork are greasy and black. The place is cut up into cubby holes of rooms, in one of which are bunks and blankets for four men, while underneath, ripening nicely in the unventilated atmosphere, were pears and other fruit which white people in Vietoria will no doubt buy before long. In one of the back rooms, a little black hole of a place with no window, were two men enjoying a pipe of opium. The next shack, a Chinese restaurant, was fairly clean and neat, with better rooms and fair ventilation; but just behind was a hen house, and some ducks had a nice dirty pond to enjoy themselves in, a miniature cess-pit. One of the most remarkable places was a room just behind No. 21. Here was a room totally in darkness, with the door shut, and a small window that, from the stuff piled up before it, was never opened nor intended to be opened. The door was opened by a blinking Chinaman who has with his wife spent fifteen years in that wretched room twelve feet square. He has apparently a little money and lives without having to work. No. 21 itself is a store in front, with the general characteristics of its companions, sinking floors and unsavory smells. The whole space connecting these houses was roofed over as much as possible, and the ventilation cannot be good, especially as other little additions have been apparently made behind the houses from time to time as the erratic Chinese fancy dictated.

A particularly interesting place is that described in the report as

"A two story frame building on lot 434, block G, in the rear of the brick building known as Nos. 4 and 6, Cormorant street."

In this the passage way is narrow and dark, while behind is what was once a closet, but is now used as a receptacle for slops and other filth. With no sewer connection for this, the horrible mess passes down a short sheet iron funnel to the ground and then floods a space covered with boards used as a back landing. Through the cracks in the boards the liquid mass may be seen and the smell rises high enough to make one instinctively beat a retreat. Upstairs in this rickety building are more little rooms with a convenience for the lodgers in the shape of a shoot, whence slops and water may be sent outside to soak the ground around the building.

"All the one-story frame stores and rear sheds on lots 447 and 448, block G, known as Nos. 9, 11, 13, 15, 17 and 19 Fisgard street."

These are almost adjoining the last lot of places. The same rickety character of the shacks pervades them, black dark passages, no windows, rotten wood, an utter want of ventilation and cubby-holes of rooms with borrowed light. The ground floor is bad enough, but upstairs in No. 17, with only the space of the pitch roof without any chance of ventilation, the vitiated air from below comes up the little stairway to a room with six beds in it. Add to this the fact that downstairs there is a sink whose only outlet is to drain into the ground underneath the building, and anyone may figure out what a nice place that would be to live in.

No. 15 is a butcher shop with the same general characteristics, while No. 13 is a store in front and has some additions not contemplated by the fire limits by-law, and the little alcove in the roof with only a few feet of space to the ridge is used as a bedroom for two men. No. 11 is kept fairly clean, but nothing could purify the dirty old stuff out of which it is built. No. 9 is occupied by Dr. Yen Kee, the wholesome smell of drugs and herbs being a decided relief from the air breathed in other places visited. This place is clean enough, but a sink and urinal behind have no sewer connection.

"Two frame buildings with sheds on lot 529, block H, known as Nos. 23 and 25 Cormorant street."

These old shacks are in a most dilapidated condition. They are on the south side of the street, not far from Store, and besides being old and shaky have no sewer connection nor ventilation. The upper story is on a level with the street, with a platform out behind that of rotten, thin boards that have to be carefully stepped on to prevent one's foot going through. The upper story is untenanted, but below Chinese live in the stuffy little rooms below the level of the street, and the whole thing looks as if it was in a pretty rotten condition. A figure on the landscape is the brick chimney, leaning over so far that one wonders why it does not fall. Perhaps it will some day and put one or more of the occupants out of the miseries of this world. No. 23 has an utterly black passageway, long and narrow, leading to the little rooms on each side, no ventilation or sewer being in evidence.

"Five one story frame stores and sheds in rear lot 533, block H, known as Nos. 43, 45, 47, 49 and 51 Cormorant street."

These are a row of rickety looking shacks on the south side, near Government street, with no sewer connection, and, what is worse, the slops empty by a drain into the street and run along the side of the road, a most unpleasant thing for the neighborhood, one would suppose, but better than being allowed to soak under the buildings themselves.

Capping the climax is the extraordinary way in which the council dealt with the following item in the report:

"Three one story frame stores and sheds in rear on west part lot 180, block 1, known as Nos. 11, 13 and 15 Johnson street."

Here are three places all under the same roof and practically one building, yet by some unaccountable method the objectors in the council allowed the adoption of the report in so far as No. 15 is concerned, and decided that 11 and 13 still shall stand. This little row of buildings is on Johnson street, facing Store, where all can see the beautiful exactness of how to split a hair. None of these buildings has sewer connection; they are all equally fit to be removed, and yet one goes and the others remain.

No. 6 Yates street, which it has been decided to remove, was very properly condemned, as it was almost tumbling down of itself. Nobody can complain either that the council were acting unwisely in ordering the removal of the seventeen cabins on part of lot 1741, block 1, in rear of Nos. 49, 51 and 53 Johnson street—the cabins are old and the floors rotten. One, however, cannot help wondering how it was possible to order their removal, and yet draw the line at the ones already described. The condemned seventeen cabins are not nearly as objectionable as some others and have plenty of light and space.

Three other buildings which the council at first decided to tear down and then changed their minds upon, were 97 Pandora street, 171 Fort street, and a small building on View and Ormond streets, Spring Ridge. The owner of the last named has himself pulled down the building. The other two are not dangerous to health, but are unsightly and dilapidated, both being the wrecks remaining from fires.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is not a secret preparation. Any physician may have the formula on application. The secret of its success as a medicine lies in its extraordinary power to cleanse the blood of impurities and cure the most deep-seated cases of blood-disease.

THE CITY

The ladies auxiliary of the Jubilee hospital take much pleasure in thanking the Union Club for a donation of $15 in aid of the children's ward fund.

Fred. Wellesley, a former resident of this city, has been arrested in Spokane on a charge of fraud. He says that his mother makes her home in Victoria.

Donations to the Refuge Home are thankfully acknowledged from Mrs. D. Spencer, fruit, clothing and provisions; Mrs. McGregor and Mrs. Burkholder, fruit; and Mrs. Merton, vegetables.

The Great Northern railway in connection with Downing's American Despatch has recently been making some very fast time on English shipments, having landed two shipments at Victoria last week in 24 days from London, also two other shipments in 26 days.

The offices of Dodwell, Carlill & Co. have been removed from the Board of Trade building to a more central location at 64 Government street, where premises have been very conveniently fitted up. The change has been necessitated in consequence of the company branching off into the Northern trade in addition to the handling of the Northern Pacific steamship business.

On Thursday evening, while Mr. Robert Holloway's family were enjoying a pleasant hour at a neighbor's house, an unexpected caller went through their place on Erie street, turning things upside down, and departing with a quantity of underclothing. This happened in the early evening, between 7 and 8 o'clock. Luckily a purse lying upon a bureau escaped the thief's attention, as it was partly hidden behind a pin cushion.

Edwin Davis, a well known Australasian litterateur, has been spending several days in Victoria, and has in mind an excellent project for advertising the resources of this province and the tributary sections of the Northwest Territories, in Australasia and in Great Britain. Mr. Davis says that when he left Australia many hundreds were getting their affairs in order with the intention of coming here this winter and making their way to the Klondyke in the spring.

The remains of the late Mrs. James Tait, of Oak Bay, were yesterday interred in Ross Bay cemetery, in a coffin covered with flowers. There were a large number of friends in attendance at the funeral, and among the mourners the bereaved family of little children, to whom the deceased had been a fond and devoted mother. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. C. Forster, and those who acted as pall-bearers were: S. Hilton, J. Black, M. F. Campbell, G. Prescot, W. Thomas and C. O'Brien.

Capt. Guns, of the C.P.N. steamer Rainbow, which plies between Vancouver, Texada and Shoal Bay, wishes to have it stated that Robert Ross, the passenger who was reported in yesterday's Colonist to have fallen from his steamer at the Terminal city, was not on the vessel but on the opposite side of the wharf when he fell. The captain reports that at Phillips Arm the foundation for a new hotel has been laid and a new landing float for docking steamboats has been completed. Tunnels on four different mining properties have been sunk to a depth of 200 feet, and the ore obtained is said to be very promising.

A letter from Captain H. F. Siewerd, of the sealing schooner Dora Siewerd, dated Ounalaska, August 25, has just been received by Mrs. Siewerd of this city. The letter states that the schooner has 714 skins and so far as the captain knew the catch was the highest on record for the season. The schooner was awaiting in port the arrival of H. M. S. Pheasant with a signal gun on board and just as the letter was being concluded that vessel put in an appearance. Up to this time the captain had made use of a whaler's gun which he had secured at Ounalaska. The weather the captain reports having become very foggy.

Master Robert Tallis, aged eleven died yesterday at the Jubilee hospital of complications incident to valvular disease of the heart. The little fellow had been an inmate of the Protestant orphanage for the last four years, but had been removed to the hospital on the recommendation of the attending physician of the home, Dr. Milne. It was known then that no human skill could save the young life, but it was felt that the kindly ministrations of the trained nurses of the institution might prolong it, and would certainly soothe the dreary way that leads to the beyond. The funeral takes place to-day at 4 o'clock, from St. Barnabas church. This death is the first that has occurred among the inmates of the home for five years.

The funeral of Master Lucien Phillip Muriset took place yesterday afternoon from his parents residence on Menzies street and at St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, where solemn and appropriate services for the dead were read by Rev. W. L. Clay. A large number of sympathizing friends attended including one of the divisions of the South Park school, marshalled by Principal Miss Cameron and Miss Robertson; and also the second Victoria company of the boys brigade, who marched in excellent order preceding the hearse. The following members of the brigade officiated as pallbearers: Color Sergeant, E. M. Burns; sergeant, E. M. Whyte; corporal, R. Burns; lance corporal, H. Redfern; private, R. Barber and private, E. Anderson.

The Burns memorial committee at their last meeting received returns from those soliciting subscriptions on behalf of the erection in Beacon Hill park of a suitable memorial to the famous Scottish bard, and they wish to announce through the Colonist that the sum of $880.50 is reported so far. They beg to extend their hearty thanks to those who have kindly responded to the call, and hope at a early date to announce a series of entertainments for the winter to enable them to make up the amount required. The following are particulars of the subscriptions, which will be published in full at a future time:

Subscription books	$615 50
Proceeds concert held in Victoria Theatre	225 00
Proceeds Mr. Carlyle's lecture	40 00
Total	$880 50

☞ The Semi-Weekly Colonist leads.

SMOOTH AS THEY MAKE 'EM.

Ah Quong Tries His Hand as a Worker of the Confidence Game.

Ah Quong, for some time past a resident of this city, but formerly of New Westminster, returns this morning to the Fraser capital, where he will spend two years in retirement, a guest of Warden John Whyte.

The fact of Quong's return to the Royal City may not have any immediate effect on business, and may not even cause a flutter in society circles. It is not, however, without its own special importance, as the police will testify, for when out of jail Quong requires closer watching than a girl learning the bicycle.

He is a notable member of the Cantonese contingent, standing six feet one in his cotton socklets, and crooked from the soles of his feet to the roots of his pigtail. As reviewed by Chief Sheppard yesterday, his career in British Columbia includes nine terms in the provincial jail and three in the penitentiary.

Heretofore burglary and petty thieving have been Quong's specialties, but since his last return to city life from the Topaz avenue retreat, he seems to have conceived a desire to add a few artistic touches to his work. And during the present week he has blossomed out as a confidence operator, with the colossal nerve of a sideshow ticket seller.

For preliminary practice he selected as his victim a colored man named Smith—or Ford as he is better known to the shipping men who have generally employed him of late. Calling upon this unlucky chap, who is looking for employment, he told him on Tuesday last to get his things together and on Thursday he could go to work as cook on the steamer Thomas W. Church. Quong it will be noted believes in being explicit and exact when dealing with imaginary quantities.

A few minutes later he came rushing back. He had just been buying some chickens, he said, and was short $2. Would his friend advance this sum. The friend advanced—and that is the last he has seen of the $2.

Then Mr. E. Andernach, the Broad street jeweler, was hit upon, as possibly easy game. To him Quong introduced himself as the prosperous proprietor of one of the biggest wash houses in the city. He had a wife "just come from China," he further explained, and she was making requisition for a little gold watch. Had the dealer anything in stock that would be likely to fill the order?

Of course the dealer had, and so impressed was he with Quong's deceptive air of prosperity and respectability that he made no demur when the big Chinaman observed that he would take a watch round and submit it to his wife for approval. Had he simply retained possession of this timepiece, his work as a con. man would not have been above the average. He was back again in an hour or two, however, with a smile upon his face childlike and bland.

His wife would not look at a little cheap thing like that, he said. He supposed he would have to show her something better.

So the watchmaker fell over himself in picking out a really good watch, and requesting Quong to let her see this one and obtain her opinion.

Possibly she has not seen it yet, for Quong has no wife nearer than China, and when he was arrested by officers Palmer and Clayards in connection with the two dollar transaction, he had the watch in a little secret pocket of his blouse.

Mr. Andernach got his property back yesterday, and Quong got two years.

ALIEN LABOR ON "COLONIST" BUILDING.

To the Editor:—In conjunction with Mr. A. Wood, whose reply appeared in last night's Times, allow us to contradict the "Mechanic" who asserts we are naturalized Americans. His error in saying John Burke is a Scotchman (though it cuts no figure if I was) goes to show how little of the truth he knows. John Burke was born in Newcastle-on-Tyne, Eng., from Irish parents. Both of us are prepared to go before a magistrate or notary public and solemnly swear that we are not naturalized Americans; and, furthermore, we are sorry that one who claims to be a Britisher should make such a fool of himself to malign his fellow-countrymen without proof.

John Burke.
W. Williams.

SOUTH AMERICAN TRADE.

A Traveller Points Out a New Field For Vancouver Island Coal in the Cities of the Southern Continent.

In looking at the vast and rapid development of this rich mineral country, a question of great importnnce comes very forcibly before enterprising minds, and one that is thought well worthy of high consideration. That is the splendid market which Peru offers as an outlet for the coal of Vancouver island.

At the present time nearly all the coal consumed in Peru has to be imported from England or Australia, and one sees every week many large coal-laden and coke-laden ships arrive at Peruvian ports from both of these countries. Now, the question is: Why cannot the vast coal mines at Nanaimo and Wellington send coal to Peru at a cheaper rate than either England or Australia? The freight from England to Callao is nearly double what the freight would be from this island, and the freight from Australia to Callao is also much higher than the cost would be from here. Peru must have coal. It is a country where the electric light is practically unknown, and the city of Lima depends almost solely upon gas for its illumination, as also all the principal towns in that country, and for this purpose alone coal and coke is shipped in large quantities from England and Australia to Callao, Truxillo, Pisagua and most of the west coast ports of South America, and at a great cost to the merchants in Peru, who would be only too pleased to have an opportunity of trading with this country, to the mutual advantage of all concerned.

In Peru there are many miles of railroads; there are new lines being made and new country opened out, and most of these railroads are under the management of Englishmen who would gladly buy coal from this country, if they could get it cheaper than from the mines at Newcastle, New South Wales, where most of the coal they consume at present comes from. Then, take again the two great steamboat companies, whose vessels ply up and down the coast of South America, from Panama to Valparaiso and on to the south as far as the straits of Magellan. The Pacific Steam Navigation Company, with a fleet of steamers numbering over twenty fine vessels, use an enormous quantity of coal, and one sees at Callao dozens of old hulks where coal is always being stored for the purpose of supplying these splendid steamers, with that necessary article. The fleet of the Compania Sud American Vapores, with their floating palaces, such as the Aconcagna, the Loa and their other fine steamers; these all require coal, and this coal has to be sent to the coast of South America from Australia or England. Why should not the Island of Vancouver supply some of this? If the Vancouver coal is used by the ships of Her Majesty's navy, why can it not be used by these numerous large passenger steamers?

In most opinions this is only a question of making a start, and the advantage of the development would soon be felt by this country.

September 18, 1897.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

CRICKET.

THE VISITING BRITISHERS.

Philadelphia, Sept. 17.—The cricket match between Capt. Warner's team of British amateurs and a team of 22 "colts" selected from the junior members of the various Philadelphia cricket clubs was begun at noon to-day. Robert S. Newhall, the veteran player, acted as captain for the colts. The Phillies won the toss and chose to go to the bat first. While the youngsters as a rule fell an easy prey to the high class bowling of the Englishmen, seven of them succeeded in getting double figures, as also did Capt. Newhall. The full team was retired for 148 runs. The Britishers then went to bat and when stumps were drawn for the day they had scored 41 with the loss of two wickets.

THE RING.

AN INTERESTING MATCH RACE.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 17.—In the match race to-day for a purse of $3,000 between Star Pointer and Joe Patchen both horses won a heat, Pointer capturing the first in 2:04¾, and Patchen the second in 2:03. The concluding heat will be paced to-morrow.

GOLF.

TO MEET ON MONDAY.

A general meeting of the members of the Victoria Golf Club is called for Monday evening at 8:15, to be held at the secretary's house, 124 Richardson street.

The matron of the St. Catharine's home for aged women returns thanks for the following contributions to that recently established charity: Money, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Fee, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Geiger, Miss Madigan and "A Friend"; wood and coal, Ladies' Aid Society; furniture, Friendly Help Society and Mrs. T. J. Burnes; provisions, Messrs. Carne, L. Dickenson, Fell & Co, J. M. Hughes, Leonard, Proctor and Renouf; groceries, Messrs. Chungranes, Macris and Wallenstein, Mesdames Allen, Astrico, Baumgart, Claire, Fee, Foley, Fisher, Miss Harris, Mesdames Lawrence, Lubbe and McDowell, Miss McDowell, Mrs. and Miss O'Conner, Miss O'Brien, Mrs. Patton, Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Redon, Mrs. Silver, Miss Skinner, Mrs. Quagliotti, Mrs. Zarelli, and three "Friends"; bakery, Messrs. Kippen & Botsford and Mr. H. Sorge; clothing, Mrs. Powell and Mrs. Aikman; and miscellaneous, Messrs. Barker, Barnaby, Hibben, Lettice and Kinnerney, Mrs. Leiser, Messrs. McGregor, Skell and Weiler.

BETTER THAN GOLD.

IS THE RARE TREASURE OF PERFECT HEALTH.

A Nova Scotia Lady Says "I Consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a Priceless Boon to Suffering Humanity.

(From the Amherst, N. S. Sentinel.)

The rugged and the strong do not appreciate to its full extent the blessing of perfect health. It is only those who have passed through a trying illness, who feel that health is a treasure to be prized more than silver or gold. Among those who have experienced the truth of this is Miss Sabra Rector, of West River Herbert, N.S. This lady has passed through a trying and wearisome illness, from which happily relief was found through the medium of a medicine that has brought health and strength to thousands of others, and whose medicinal virtues will work equally good results in all cases where it is given a fair trial. Mrs. Rector says:—"I feel it is my duty to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, as they have done wonders for me. About two years ago I became very ill with a complication of diseases. I was suffering with indigestion, billiousness, and the resulting nervous disorders, such as sick headache, loss of appetite, and flashes of heat and cold. I began doctoring, and although I had the best of care I seemed to grow worse every day. I slept but little and when lying down would grow so hot and suffer from a sensation of smothering that I would find it necessary to arise. Then the other extreme would come and I would shiver with cold. Time wore on and there was no improvement in my condition. I was not able to do any work about the house, and even the exertion of moving about would tire me out. If I attempted to walk any distance or hurried in the least I would grasp for breath and could scarcely speak. I had a very poor appetite, and what food I ate did not seem to agree with me or furnish needed nourishment, and I also suffered with a severe pain in my side and back. During this time I tried many remedies, but they gave me no relief whatever. I had become so weak, and my system was so run down that life was a burden to me. At this stage my attention was directed to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I determined to give them a trial. After using four boxes I felt so much better that hope and encouragement came to me once more. I continued the use of the Pink Pills and found myself steadily gaining health and strength. By the time I had used four boxes more I had fully regained health and strength, and I am not only able to do my full share of household work, but also attend to my Sabbath school and other church duties. I look upon Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a priceless boon to suffering humanity."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pill are a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. Sold by all dealers, or sent by mail, post-paid, at 50c. a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

Stub's Vegetable Purifier—purely vegetable. x

STEWART RIVER GOLD

The District Proves to Be Rich Not Only in Placer but in Quartz.

A Spokane Man Who Has Purchased Two Claims for a Good Round Sum.

Wm. Alperson, of Spokane, who is at present in Victoria, has with J. M. Heorne, of Newark, purchased two claims in the Stewart river country that not only promise well but have already turned out a quantity of gold. These claims were purchased from A. V. Chapman and D. R. Palky, who have just returned from the Stewart river country bringing corroborative news of its richness as a gold field. The purchase was made on the strength of the information contained in a letter from Mr. Alperson's brother John, who is now wintering on Stewart river. His letter is dated July 24 from Rose Camp, Stewart river, Northwest Territory, or as Mr. Alperson naively calls it, "British Alaska," to show that it is in Canada.

John Alperson writes that he reached Dawson City on May 20, and describes it as a red-hot place, with plenty of dance houses, saloons and gambling, reminding him of Virginia City in its best days. He was lucky enough to get an offer from Chapman and Pelky in their claims at Rose camp on the Stewart river at $20 a day. Rose camp is fifty miles south and east of Dawson. In 47 days Pelky, Chapman, Alperson and another man took out $30,000 in nuggets and gold dust, and in that 47 days Chapman laid off ten days for sickness and another man was retired one day. John Alperson explains that it must be remembered also that they had to carry the dirt nearly a mile to the river on their backs.

Stewart river is not all placer mining either, for the letter states that Chapman and Pelky had staked a quartz claim called the Gold King, which if it were in Nevada would sell easily for $200,000, and he adds, "will sell for that here inside of two years."

The placer claims have now been purchased by Messrs. W. Alperson and J. M. Heorne, as already stated, claim No. B 4, for $40,000, and claim 3 B for $35,000.

This news shows that Stewart river will have greater permanence than a placer mining country, owing to the quartz mining that is bound to spring up there.

MOB LAW.

To the Editor:—In the night before last's Times (Thursday's) is to be found the following with regard to the would-be highway robbery against Mr. A. J. Privitt (or Parfitt, whichever the Times means) on Le Fleur mountain, near Grand Forks: "A party of 20 resolute men left Nelson this morning to search for the robber, and if it should happen *that he is not dead when they find him there is no doubt that they will speedily end his sufferings.*" These words I have marked. Now no one can object—indeed every one has rather to thank the evening paper's man for truly reporting to the best of his knowledge what is likely to take place. That is as it should be. There is nothing more unbefitting or more unworthy of journalism than to hush up or gloss over or in any way blind the public to things as they are. A paper should be a mirror of what is passing. At the same time it should in no way seek to whittle away the evil of lawlessness of any kind, least of all murder, for to print as above without one word of warning to our fellow-subjects in Kootenay is that. A criminal is understood to be wounded and in hiding; twenty resolute men go out to shoot him when he is down—not bring him back to trial. This is nothing but murder, and pretty cold-blooded kind of murder too, for which each of these "twenty resolute" ones would have to swing did they do it. And the evening paper of the capital city prints this record as though it were all it should be! What, may one ask, is the Nelson constable doing? Why is not he on the spot? This is what a constable is there for and has his provincial allowance.

And what further will be the outcome of news of such a stamp as this when spread about Skagway Bay and Dyea, in Cassiar and down to the Alaskan sea board, to say nothing of Dawson city? There the Victoria papers are doubtless hungrily read and very little escapes the eye. If such things may pass muster in a place fast becoming settled down like Kootenay, surely anywhere else? This is what will be fancied should such statements be given the go by. And so I have craved this much room of you to save further misunderstanding. Shooting is only warranted on behalf of a man's own self or his belongings or to quell a riot.

Inns of Chancery.

Victoria, Sept. 18.

Who does not know women and young girls who are continually in tears? Who always see the dark side? Who have frequent fits of melancholy without any apparent cause? The intelligent physician will know that it is some derangement of the complicated and delicate feminine organs. The young girl suffers bodily and mentally in silence. There is undue weariness, unexpected pain, unreasonable tears, and fits of temper. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription exerts a wonderful power over woman's delicate organism. It is an invigorating tonic, and is specific for the peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and painful derangements of woman. Careless, easy-going doctors frequently treat their women patients for biliousness, nervousness, dyspepsia, liver or kidney troubles, when the real sickness is in the organs distinctly feminine, and no help can come till they are made perfectly strong by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Send 31 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER, illustrated.

"Of course," said Maud thoughtfully, "if somebody steals something from you and then gives it right back again, that doesn't make you a receiver of stolen goods does it?" "I shouldn't thing so," replied Mamie. "What made you ask?" "Cholly Chuggins stole a kiss from me the other evening."—Washington Star.

Official Mining Maps at The Colonist

BIRTHS.

Wardle—At Hope, B. C., on the 11th inst., the wife of James Wardle, of a son.

Scrogge—On 17th instant at Shapwick Vicarage, Bridgwater, Somersetshire, England, Florence, widow of the late Arthur Scrogge, of a posthumous son.

MARRIED.

Cullum-Burkholder—At the residence of the bride's parents in this city on the 16th inst., by Rev. J. C. Speer, William J. Cullum, to Margaret R., second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Burkholder. No cards.

DIED.

Muriset—On the 17th inst., Lucien Phillip, beloved son of Charles and Rose Muriset, aged 12 years, 1 month, 17 days.

Tait—On the 16th inst. at the family residence, Oak Bay, Normanda, beloved wife of James Tait, aged 39 years, a native of Glengary, Ont.

ARE YOU

Troubled with pains in the small of your back, pains up each side of back bone to lower points of shoulder-blade every now and then? Have you head pains, left or right side? Have you a dizzy feeling or sensation, floating flicks or dots before the gaze? Do you feel melancholy? Are you nervous? Have you over-worked? Have you over-eaten? Have you over-exhausted your mind or body? Have you abused nature or yourself? If you have you must get cured as soon as possible. What will cure you?

HUDYAN

Will cure you. Hudyan is certain to cure you. It has cured others—it will cure you. Consult Hudson doctors free, or write for

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IS IT IN YOUR BLOOD?
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First, secondary or tertiary forms of blood disorders are manifested by copper-colored spots and falling hair. Thirty-day cure is certain.

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30 - DAY CIRCULARS.

HUDSON MEDICAL INSTITUTE,
Stockton, Market and Ellis Sts,
San Francisco, - - Cal.

Consult Hudson Doctors Free.
Consult Hudson Doctors Free.

VICTORIA COLLEGE,

BEACON HILL PARK.

—NEXT TERM BEGINS—

Monday, Sept. 6th, 1897.

For Boarding or day prospectus, apply:
Principal J. W. Church, M.A.

I am instructed by the executors to sell by

AUCTION

At the Farm of the late George Brown, Esq., Beecher Bay, on

Saturday, September 25th, 1897,

AT 11 O'CLOCK A.M.

Consisting of Horses, Milch Cows, Calves, Sheep, Hogs, Wagons and Farming Implements.

D. J. DAVIES, - - Auctioneer

Family Knitter

Will do all Knitting required in a family, homespun or factory yarn. SIMPLEST Knitter on the MARKET. We guarantee every machine to do good work. Agents wanted. Write for particulars.

Price, $8.00 **Dundas Knitting Machine Co.,** DUNDAS ONT.

B.C. STEAM DYE WORKS, 141 Yates Street, Victoria. Ladies and gent's garments and household furnishings cleaned, dyed or pressed equal to new. ell-lydaw

$700 will buy 60 lots between old and new townsite, sub-division 421, Alberni. Address 136 Pandora street.

INCIDENTS OF BALLOONING.

A Rhode Island Aeronaut Has a Very Exciting Experience.

West Minot, Maine, Sept. 17.—Mr. Allen, the Providence, R. I., aeronaut, started in his balloon yesterday about three miles from St. Johnsbury with his daughter. After cruising around a short time, he let her out of the basket near St. Johnsbury. He started again and was caught in a thunder storm, drifting towards the White Mountains. Mr. Allen was stopped by the anchor catching in trees and was held there three hours, when the fury of the storm broke him away. He drifted about until he passed over Lewiston, several hundred miles from his starting place. Mr. Ward Harrington, of West Minot, hearing cries for help ran out and catching hold of the anchor rope, succeeded, with the help of neighbors in pulling Mr. Allen to earth once more. Mr. Allen anticipates returning in his balloon to St. Johnsbury as soon as the wind is favorable.

ANDREE'S BALLOON.

Believed to Have Been Seen a Few Days Ago in Arctic Russia.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 17.—A telegraphic message received here from Krasnoyarsk, in the interior of Siberia, says that on September 14, at 11 p.m., the inhabitants of the village of Antziroskkoje, in the district of Veniseisk, in Arctic Russia, saw a balloon, which is believed to be that of Prof. Andree, the Swedish æronaut, who left the island of Tromsoe shortly before 2:30 p.m., July 11, in an attempt to cross the polar region. The balloon, it is added, was in sight for five minutes.