120 feet east and 180 ein. The drift is all places the walls are At a point 150 feet of the shaft a crossfrom the foot of the has demonstrated that vein is 19 feet wide of clean quartz. At such be taken as a fair innanent nature of the ally as at a point a on the vein the surtend to indicate that wider than where the

me 200 tons of the rein together with resamplings of the enive demonstrated that ing from wall to wall out sorting and yield

the Fairview Corpora. ing for the erection of the Stemwinder mine bt but that before the his property will join vidend payers.

ny also own the Tin as the result of a rehave concluded to put work on these claims arpose of pushing dewhat is believed to of the Tin Horn. With ant properties in full tus will be given to al! camp and a busy sea.

the official centre of he government offices removed to this point this fact alone will e future of the camp. the new stamp mill ion and some 700 tons dump awaiting treatlent Robinson has the to the mine nearly ything will be ready as soon as the mill is

resident and managing Carroiew Corporation, East in a few days on with the new mill F MONT BLANC.

Blanc region had the the visit of a man of h the climbing instinct man to whom "from tains were a passion. Saussure went alone Glaciers of Chamonix. peated next year, and ear of his life but could intaineering adventure ude the crossing of the rteen times by eigh nd sixteen excursion the chain. In response of a large reward, one 762 made two futile at the east side and the to scale Mount Blanc nix peasants attempted Montagne de la Cote commanding the Bre Rouges, the summit of of Geneva. In 1873 ards, having passed the nit of Montagne de l the direction of the attalned a considerable

ember, 1784, Dr. Pacessful attack on Mont the Bionnassay glacier, renewed the attempt of the expedition dge between the Dome Bosses du Dromadaire ding 14,300 Feet. 1785, accompanied urrit, Saussure nearly it of the Aiguille de 1786, Jacques Balmat laving slept on the top ote, passed the Grands Mulets, and ultimate! of Mont Blanc. nat again scaled the ne year, on August servant and eightee on the top of Mon Hence they crossed Grands Mulets, .from recognized the town

ura Range. At 4 p.m ived at the Petit Pla acamped for the night nhed the Grand Pla r the Rochers Rouges d the steep snow track age' which Balmat has clock, August 3, 1787 ined; the third recordnacle of Europe.- Lon

YARN TRUST.

May 18 .- The Record Worsted varn trust, United States Worsted b capital of \$50,000,000 sured fact, and all that is the matter of for Nineteen Worsted yarr the largest spinners in igreed to enter the new

BE INSPECTED.

May 18.—The ag:1 of this colony has that all meat exported and stamped by veter e employ of the depart-

WRECK A CAR.

lay 18. - The striking cked another car with The car was filled e passengers terr'fied. urt. The shock broke lding opposite the car, ocks away were shaken. on Twentieth avenue. and several panes of

VATOR BILL.

.-At to-day's mee committee appointed ouglas's elevator bill defeated. This The oill is defeated. appointment of an nay be accepted. The this.



By Mr. G. W. Steevens, Correspondent of the London Daily Mail.

A Visit to the Salt Factories of Madras--Presidency--A Government Monopoly.

MADRAS.

The Assistant-Commissioner wore khaki uniform, a braided jacket, and a grown on his shoulder strap; yet he did not look like a soldier. He looked overworked and underfed. His eyes were pools in pits of socket; the bones cropped out of his cheeks and chin. He ooked like a man who is always travelling, eating sparely and irregularly of jungly food, often down with fever, oppressed by unrelenting anxiety.

Being in the Salt Department, it is not wonderful if he was all this. Salt, as you know, is a government monopoly in India; government controls its production, prevents its illicit manufacture, and sells it to the consumers. For these functions it needs a considerable staff of Europeans. And the Europeans of the Salt Department is the pariah of white India.

Not that he is looked down on like a pariah, as a rule he is simply not looked on at all. As a rule he is dumped down on a salt marsh with no white man within a journey of days. His work makes him

Unpopular Among The Natives about him; naturally they do not see why they should not scrape up the sand ich God has evaporated and spread t their feet. His work is cruelly hard. At any time of the night he has to get inspect the guards posted round the factory, or hurry for hours to surillicit manufacturers. Now on rseback, now floundering afoot brough marshes and sliding sand dunes. crouching in a sluggish boat on a rank canal. When he falls ill-and of recessity he is often put down in festerg fever beds-he will likely enough ave to shiver and sweat for a week in a canal boat before he can so much as a doctor. Month by month month, blistered with sun, quivering like leaf with ague, no time to lie up, his English tongue going rusty—and by way of compensation for his lonely labor he receives £125 a year when he begins, and after fifteen years or so will perbaps be enjoying £300.

Only Fourteen Miles Madras; the trains of the new

miles there and back in a day. Also

salt factories in the Presidency.

ess a factory than a salt farm. But genuine public opinion is riot, goes to first begin at the beginning. You get into a punt and embark on what seems ministration, and the salt officer are not a great lake; it is really a backwater of so unpopular as they are sometimes the Bay of Bengal. Once upon a time painted this was a sanatorium for Madras. The Where Here is the abandoned Government bottle you sent down?" "Arrack, of House; beside it moulders the derelict course." "Ah, I thought so. When I club. Half a dozen villas are still owned got it there was nothing in it but sweet dates from the days before railways; all the time, and we shall convict the now people spend their hot weathers in fellow all right." to have fever.

Over the Bar, and Swish in through the breach in its middle. At e point-they tell you with a kind of grim pride-lies a salt inspector, who died alone of cholera on a Christmas He was buried in a piece of canvas before his colleagues came back in e evening to hear that he was ill. The factory itself is on the opposite shore and further inland. When you and again and climb over the railway nkment you see it stretched at our feet. A few little white shanties the horizon-and nothing else. Noop and a few coarse grass tufts on banks and tumbling hillocks. Under wan lustreless clouds the ground looks me, and presently find that the whole d runnels taking out of them. The It is like richly irrigated land Tywhere this melancholy and haggard

That is the farm—a farm watered gave all the information at their command. th brine whose crop is salt. With reyou come upon something doing-a les and bars, black like gibbets on bleak horizons, with men about Nearer, you see that they are ter hoists. A crossbar balances on upright; at one end hangs a palm backet; a man standing on the bar ves back and forward, and see-saws bucket into the water and out again: ther on the ground empties it into a leads it to the flat

quers; and here are A Couple More Naked Men idling in the shallow brine as for their Stamp, stamp, up and wn, back and forward, across and

the floor. They stamp and stamp and Indian Pictures the floor. They stamp and stamp and stamp and stamp at down hour by hour, day by day, till it is as hard as concrete. Then day, till it is as hard as concrete. Then with floor and banks the pans are com

> They let the brine stand first in deeper, then in shallower, pans, and evaporate in the sun for about ten days-until the intensity of its saltness rises from three by the halometer, or whatever it is called, to twenty-five. Then the salt is precipitated at the bottom of the pans ard raked off with broad wooden hoes like squeegees. The natives are as light handed as they are heavy footed; they never break the floor which they made with their own soles. The salt drawn off is dried in the sun on the ridges of the pans, then broken up, then put into sacks, then put into boats, and taken to Madras to be sold. And that is all about

That is all-except crushing sun and blinding white glare and all-penetrating salt dust for the salt officer. In the hottest part of the hottest days other men get under roofs; that is just the time that he must be out all day in the sun. The factory is a chess board of twinkling brine and snow white salt, more scorching to the eye than fire. While his eyes are being toasted before quick fire, salt drifts are banking up in them and his ears and his nostrils and his mouth. He looks round, and, like Lot's wife, becomes

A Pillar of Salt. With it all the few salt officers I have seen appear to grumble almost less than anybody in India. They say it is a healthy life—as long as you are well; when you begin to be unhealthy at all you are quickly very unhealthy indeed. Perhaps one reason for their comparative contentment is that the are justly proud of their department. For in salt, as in most things connected with revenue. Madras sets an example of efficancy and honesty to the whole of India. The salt revenue, you understand, is Imperial—goes, that is, to the treasury of all India, though it is collected by the provincial governments. Now the salt tax is very unpopular; therefore a timid and dishonest provincial government will be lax in putting down illicit manufacture and pressing the sale of the licit product. Thus it keeps its subjects in good humor, and after all it is not the province that suffers, but India as a whole. The Bengal government, for in stance, has long winked at contraband salt scraping all along its coast; as the result, it sells its people only two-thirds or so of the salt they use, and defrauds the government of India of £666,666 13s 9d or so a year. In Madras, on the other hand, government sells 164 lb. of duty paying salt per head of population per annum. It has been pronounced on good authority that man needs 16lb, of salt in a year; so that the Madras government can congratulate itself that its subjects do not deny themselves of an ounce of necessary salt, and that, at the same time, the State profits by East Coast Railway are seldom over every ounce consumed. Furthermore, three hours late, so that you can gen- this result appears to be attained witherally reckon on doing the twenty-eight out hardship to the natives. Of prosecutions initiated by the department in there are two European inspectors at the last year over 99 per cent, have rethis station, which is one of the largest sulted in conviction; at the same time, charges have diminished in the same You land on to a railway embankment time by 23 per cent. Finally, there were red sand, and look about for the only eight cases of assault on servants ouildings and the stacks of the factory. of the department. That, in a country You will see nothing of the kind; it is where the only known expression of

Where the white salt officer probably shores of the backwater are densely is unpopular is among his own native planted with casuarina—a fir imported colleagues. A young man sends down a bottle of illicitly distilled spirits—he is wood on dunes that will nourish nothing excise officer for liquor purposes alsoelse. Out of the black green depths of to his native superior. It is his first these plantations appear crumbling ruins case, and he is pleased with himself-till of the half-classical end of last century. he meets the native, "What was in that by residents of Madras with a view to oil. However, don't worry; I've emptied boating and fishing; but hardly a soul it and filled it up with arrack and sealever comes to boat or fish. For all this ed it. I'll swear it had arrack in it

prove that the salt tax and the salt ad-

the hills about Ootacamund. And now It is rather hard for the young man the old sanatorium-whether the casuar to have to begin his official career by ina plantations blanket it from the sea ruining a man who only meant to keep the new railway bridge has unprison- him out of trouble. Still, that is for ed all the filth at the bed of the back- what the young man is there for. There water—has developed into a fever nur- are no openings for bribery and put up her gratitude for the good treatment she down, so that they could be easily operated sery instead. Nobody remains, except cases in the salt and liquor department. the salt officers; it is part of their busi- Here, as elsewhere in jesting India, the native draws the British rate of pay and filed. At the lower end of the backwater, and the Briton supplements the native's the turquoise waves curl in snowy foam work as well as doing his own. He has

to guard the guardians. G. W. STEEVENS. THE CROW'S NEST

Report of Mr. R. C. Clute on the Trouble During Construction.

Ottawa, May 18.—The report of R. C. deaths of Fraser and McDonald was with that recommendation Mr. Helbrought down to-day. The report is vol- mcken heartily agreed. uminous, going into the whole affair. The Mr. Davies seconded the adoption of own, muddy soil. When you get temporary hospitals were lacking about for of the Jubilee Hospital occupied a own on to it you see less still. Nothing that time, although better accommodation doctors of similar institutions grows, except a red thing like a stone was provided later on. Mr. Clute con- where. demns the removal of Fraser and Mc- duties to medical treatment of the pati-Donald first from Mann's camp, where they ents, but at the Jubilee, the doctor is on histreless clouds the ground looks took ill, and particularly afterwards from board almost solely depends for its should have been sent for and the men is seamed with watercourses-- isolated. He condemns the fact that no oad channels like canals with ditches medical man saw Fraser or McDonald between the time they took ill and the time is marked into chequers by little they died. As soon as Mr. Haney knew of the deplorable condition of the men in ider a curse of utter sterility. Water the car at the seventh siding he wired about you, earth under foot; yet that no expense was to be spared and that redical aid was to be secured. Mr. Clute said that the Canadian Pacific Railway

BIG TELEPHONE COMPANY. Cleveland, Ohio, May 18.-By the purcomes the largest concern of the kind in of wires, and has 75,000 subscribers.

MORRISEY RE-ELECTED.

New Orleans, I.a., May 18 .- The Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen to-day re-elected Grand Master Morrisey and the other officers. Milwaukee is the next meeting

JUBILEE HOSPITAL.

posed Bonus to Medical Superlatendent.

The board of directors of the Royal Provincial Jubilee Hospital at their usual meeting last night in the Board of Trade rooms dealt principally with routine business, the routine being varied by the receipt of one or two communications of a pleasing character, notifying the directors of additions to the funds and equipment of the institu-

President Alex. Wilson occupied the chair, and there were present Messrs. Braverman, Davies, Drury, Hayward, Holland, Hanna, Helmcken, Lewis and Shotbolt, directors; and Secretary Elworthy. Accounts for the month, amounting to

\$1,326.31, were passed and ordered paid, a short discussion taking place in consequence of one of the new members of the board bringing up again the question so often discussed regarding the certification of the various items.

The monthly reports showed that on

April 1st there were 40 patients in the

hospital and that 68 were admitted during the month. Of that total 68 were discharged, 4 died and 36 remained in Bordeverre's feat of shooting a three-the hospital on May 1st. The total penny piece from his daughter's head, with loaded revolvers in their hands. The day's stay amounted to 1,311 days, and the average cost per patient was \$1.22. back on a chair. In the picture the coin Of the 43 free patients treated, 35 were appears to be about an inch from the clanking of the manacles and handcuffs, from the city and 8 from other places. The medical superintendent reported that the patients Waterhouse and Willy three-penny piece over his daughter's Smithers were still inmates of the host temple. M. Bordeverry ils excusably pital, and asked for instructions from the board regarding the disposition of fore he found courage to shoot at the them. It was decided to discharge the coin on his daughter's head, he practised patient Waterhouse; the boy Willy Smithers will in all likelihood be transferred to the B. C. Orphange, Mr. Hayward taking the matter in hand. Louis Hurgebise, a patient who was admitted suffering from frost bite, and who has undergone the amoutation of all but one of his toes, was reported convalescent, and the medical superintendent asked the board to arrange transportation for Hurgebise to Montreal, as he is in a destitute condition. President Wilson and Mr. Hayward were appointed a committee to arrange for the necessary transportation as requested, the aquarium at Bayeux between two cro-Dr. Hasell asked permission to retain the services of Nurse Johnstone for a in a struggle, while hundreds of visitors month, as on account of sickness she had looked on. It was a thrilling scene for lost some time in her course of training, which it was desirable she should aquarium when the two brutes engaged

make up. Request granted. position during the absence of the medi-

cal superintendent. obtain a mangle for the hospital report- ways at Pierri, who slept on unconcernedly. ed that Mrs. White, of 120 Richardson street, having noticed in the Times the report of the meeting at which the mat- back to the Nile and freedom, will never ter was discussed, had written to the be known, but the next instant Jacques committee offering to donate a mangle. The committee had accepted her offer with a lunge, closed his powerful jaws with thanks, and the board now endors- on the left hind leg of his associate. Pierri ed the committee's action, and added was awake in a second. A rush of air their thanks for Mrs White's kindness escaped from his throat like Messrs, Renouf and Holland were

efected to take the places made vacant

nation of Mr. Bryden. Donations were received and grateof X Rays apparatus, \$250. E. M. Mc-Connen, on behalf of Entre Nous Skat-Chudley, 1 pair crutches; Mrs. Dicken chair; Mrs. Sutton, 4 bed pans; Joshua Davies, 100 holly trees; Mrs. F. B. Pemberton, bulbs; Mrs. C. Kent, maga-

zines. The matron, Miss Grady, reported the work of the training school satisfactorily, and that Nurses Hadwell. McKeen and Johnston had passed very creditable examinations, and are entitled to medals and diplomas. The re-

port was adopted. stitution, and the letter was received shattered I'mbs was very delicate, indeed.

A discussion took place on a motion crocodiles down. A keen butcher knife and made by Mr. Helmcken, bringing up the a butcher's saw were brought into play. report of a committee made on January The fiesh was first cut away under the 28th, recommending that a bonus of heavy armor, and the bone was carefully tion of his good services. Mr. Helmcken rolled back against the body. Then arose pointed out that Dr. Hasell had given the problem of how to sew up the overgood satisfaction, and that he is only lap. It was finally compromised by punchreceiving \$100 a month salary, whereas ing holes with a brad awl and sewing the his predecessor, Dr. Richardson, re- skir together with antiseptic linen twine Clute, commissioner appointed to enquire ceived \$125. As it had not been deemed and a sack needle, into the Crow's Nest trouble and the tragic advisable to increase the salary the committee had recommended the bonus and slightest concern during

different position to that held by the Other doctors confined their

management of the institution. Messrs. Lewis and Drury opposed the adoption of the report, mainly on the ground that the recommendation of a bonus would lead to the introduction of a principle which is better kept out of the relation of the board and its employees. They were not prepared to say that Dr. Hasell is not worthy and deserving of the proposed bonus, but they would prefer to see the additional payment given him in the shape of an in-

creased salary.

After considerable discussion the matter was laid over until the next chase of the Bell telephone interests in meeting, which will bring the beard to the state of Wisconsin, announced yester- the end of the financial year. Mr. Hayday, the Cleveland Telephone Company be- ward mentioned incidentally that he be lieved the board will find themselves at the world. It now operates 115,734 miles the end of the year with a small balance after the payment of all accounts.

Another discussion came up regarding the matter of patients enjoying the privileges of private rooms and not paying for treatment, the feeling being expressed that those patients who do not pay should be treated in the free ward. On the other hand the president mentioned that in many cases where a pati-A man's wife should always be the same, treadmill and a palsied step dance. They seem so gravely concentrated on bothing that at first you think them in the learn that they are making the same, and their husbands say so too!

A man's wife should always be the same, the is unable to pay cash for treatment the is willing to give a note for the amount and to pay it afterwards. The directors thought, however, that as there are unfortunately some cases in which superiority.

the patients, after being given the privileges of pay patients, never do pay, it was only fair to the institution that those who cannot pay and are not will-Regular Meeting of Board of Directors-Pro. ing to undertake to pay, should be kept in the free ward. The board rose shortly before ten

WILLIAM TELL OUTDONE.

"The Best Shot in the World," is the title of an article in the Royal Magazine, on Colonel G. Bordeverry. This marksman is a native of Pau, who took to shooting in his boyhood, and vowed he would be the best pistol and rifle shot He made his debut in Paris in 1897. He has an accomplished markswoman for wife. She is a sure shot at small targets, and bursts five miniature balloons with five successive shots. Two examples of her husband's skill may be Madame Bordeverry is seen with a

the cork, and a grape completes the tower. Lying on his back, again thirty feet distant, M. Bordeverre knocks off the grape without touching the sugar; then, standing, but with the pistol turned over, he picks the sugar off the cork; s'tuation; a high white cap on his head, and, finally, with the pistol in the nor- his feet in white felt shoes, a bleod-red mal position, he topples over the cork. William Tell has not been credited with whip in his hand. Along the wall on one anything so sensational as M. Gaston side, a row of smooth-shaved heads of the and this while the shooter lies on his girl's head; but in the position in which M. Bordeverry lies, he can just see the proud of this feat, and explains that befor eighteen months at the coin stuck in a board; and although he fired a thousand shots daily he never struck the board. M. Bordeverre says he believes there are many men who could hit a three-penny piece, but he does not be lieve that, even in pistol-loving France. there is one other man who has the courage to fire at a three-penny piece on a human being's head.

A FIGHT AND ITS CONSEQUENCES.

A terrible battle was recently waged in cediles, who tore each other's hind legs off those who happened to be present in the each other. According to the keeper they Dr. Hasell was granted one week's were comfortably sleeping on the sanded leave of absence from Monday next. Dr. floor, where they have been on exhibition Robertson discharging the duties of the for many years, and the flies were buzzing around just as though the two amphibians were pine logs. Presently Jacques, the The special committee appointed to younger, opened his eyes and glanced side-Whether in a moment of playfulness or whether to balance some grudge dating whipped his tail across Pierri's nose, and,

The Roar of a Blast Furnace, on the committees of the month by the and with a deep clap as if a trip-hammer death of Mr. Geo. Byrnes, and the resig- had closed its jaws, he buried his teeth in the right hind of his antagonist. Their armored tails whipped the air and

Dallas Helmcken, proceeds of entertainments given by Young Lady Jubilee powerful arms. Writhing, rolling, straining and b'ting as the air whistled through their Minstrels, to be devoted to the purchase nostrils, they fought from side to side of demned man but lightly, to the cage, never letting go for an instant Only the cracking of bones brought them ing Club, proceeds of dance, \$3. Albert to their senses, for in the thickest of the strife Pierri tightened his grip on Jacques' experienced executioners are true connois- of motion except the right of wearing our son, magazines; Mrs. McFayden, child's leg, and his teeth crashed through the seurs of their art. femur bone of the offending one. Jacques curved like a bow, and bit back with the tim to die or be crippled for life, but now same results, munching Pierri's mangled joint in his frenzy. This separated the two, and they lashed

themselves around the enclosure, splashing each other with blood. The space in front of the crocodiles' cage was so congested with spectators that the keepers had to

fight their way through to get The Veterinary Surgeon,

Mrs. Helen McLean addressed a let- who was summoned as soon as the comter of thanks to the board expressing batants were properly separated and tied had received while an inmate of the in- upon. The work of amputating the two Strong straps were brought in to hold the given to Dr. Hasell in recogni- sawed off while the thick endermis was Neither of the crocodiles evinced the

The Operation and merely blinked and blinked while i but a great flat or broken, dull principal complaint in the report is that the report. He pointed out that the dochad happened. The blood was washed away out of their eyes and away from the'r jaws, and the two fighters were separated for all time. A careful record is being kept of their condition, and the veterinary assures the keepers that Jacques and Pierci will get well, and suffer no great distress beyond that of having to stump around on three feet instead of four .- Paris Paper.

WHOOPING COUGH. ---I had a little boy who was nearly dead from an attack of whooping cough. My neighbors recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I did not think that any medicine would help him, but after giving him a few doses of that remedy I noticed an improvement, and one bottle cured him entirely. It is the best cough medicine I ever had in the house .- J. L. Moore. South Burgettstown, Pa. For sale by Henderson Bros., Wholesale Agents, Victoria and Vancouver.

Albert Ohl, a lad 17 year of age, was arrested and held without bail yesterday, charged with putting the spike on the rail which caused the accident on the Little Schuylkill branch of the Philadelphia & Reading Railway, whereby one man was killed and several injured.

The bones of an average man's skeleton weigh 20 pounds. Those of a woman are probably six pounds lighter.

SIBERIAN PRISONERS.

A Doctor Tells of Corporal Punishment 15 It Exists To-day.

Petersburg medical weekly news Wratsch (the doctor) Dr. Lobas publishes a description of the Siberian prisons. Dr. lobas is the doctor for the houses of correction of the Island of Sachalin. He is obliged, when necessary, to give his opinion as to whether a criminal (in Russian "prisoner") is in a condition to bear the rescribed number of lashes.

"I request you on such and such a day o appear in the prisoner of which I am governor, and to be present at the execution of the sentences which are due"-so runs the official command. We enter dark and gloomy corridor of the Alexander prison. The wooden walls are coated with dirt. There is a strong smell of pine-needles with which the floor is strewed. At one end of the corridor are chairs and tables for the officials who are in attendcork fixed on an iron band, which rests cutor, the prison governor and doctor. At on her head. A piece of sugar lies on the other end rises the ominous form of the "block" behind which the dismal hangman looks on and

Waits For His Victims

His costume adds horror to the whole shirt with the sleeves rolled up, and the prisoners; on the other the row of warders deathlike stillness which broods on the company is now and then broken by the by suppressed coughing or by the rustling of paper on chief's table.

'Who comes first?" is the question which may be read on all the wan faces of the

prisoners. "Sidorow!" calls out the chief to one of them, with calm measured voice. He steps about speed and artist'e perfection of form, forward with uncertain tottering step and rattle of chains from the heap of long grey felt coats. I see the blanched lips, the anxious rolling of his eyes like those of hunted beast.

"Down with you," is the command. He crosses himself hurriedly and liesdown on the bench, to which the hangman Binds Him Fast With Thongs.

With both arms around the bench, his hands are fast bound beneath. "How many?" asks the official who is to

"Sixty," is the answer of the chief. "Look out!" (or "take care you don't die," or "pull yourself together, man")and down comes the whip on the bare ody, causing a horrible noise, followed by groan and a heart-rending cry. "Onetwo-three," counts the overseer. And the whizzing strokes of the whip mark each number. The cries at every blow, which at first could be heard singly, soon change to one continuous bellowing. To depict further the horrors of this hellish execu tion, would try too much the reader's

This corporal punishment is inflicted upon the prisoners whenever the court or police or officials order it. A fellow chosen from among the prisoners always officiates as hangman. In his hands literally rests the fate of the delinquent. For one must know | or water, cannot be the ideal appliance for what the lash in such hands means. It is a thick cudgel, to which is attached a firmly plaited thong fourteen inches long and about two inches thick, which terminates in three tails as thick as a man's linger. A prisoner who has a particle of human feeling left could not of course be persuaded to accept this office, so that only the most brutal and shandoned perfully acknowledged as follows: Mrs. H. struck the sand like huge flalls swung by sons are selected. It is altogether in his power-and the officials never think it necessary to limit it-to chastise the con-

> Make Him a Cripple For Life. or to send him into the other world. The

> . It was formerly very usual for the victhis occurs only occasionally. Very much depends also on the humanity of the governor; a man who has any heart will of course not tolerate such horrors. But are there many such on the remote confines of the Russian empire? Who that has held an office in the houses of correction there does not know the sterot ped instructions of the chief of the executioner "Don't lay it on lightly, but not too fast!" And when unsaid the executioner reads it in his eyes. The chief of a Sachalin prison was larging on the loose administration of flog ging in a neighboring prison and referred to his usual practice in the following words: I do the thing in this way: I make them bind the criminal on th "horse," light a cigar, and go with the regularity of a pendulum from one wall of the room to the other. The fellow knows what he has to do. As soon as I have reached the one wall down it comes ' back again "Two," back again "Three,

> Another, dissat'sfied with the light laying or of the whip, takes it out of the executioner's hand and shows him by applying it to the culprit. Others command the exe-

Fearfully Mutilated With the Whip. when they find that he does not lay it on hard enough. Many a time the executioner has had his flesh torn by the lash. The court usually condemns to corpor.

punishment old offenders, fugit'ves from Siberia and tramps. There are some who during their lifetime have received five or six hundred strokes. An old vagabond closes an account of his life with the following words: Altogether I received 1,400 strokes with the switch, 600 blows with the knot, and numberless lashes with the rod. As is also to be expected, the statistics of the Siberian prisons testify against all corrective effects of such pun ishment. The more freudent and horrible they are, the more frequent are the re lapses. Can the love of home, implanted by nature in the human breast, and which a Siberian prison on intelligible grounds amounts to a disease, be stifled by such cruel floggings

So far we have only concerned ourselve with the knout, which is but seldom resorted to, and only a consequence of the decision of the court. It is otherwise with the usual bodily punishment by means of the rod; which is the alpha and omega of the corrective measures applied in the Siberian prisons. It is regarded as a bagatelle, and yet in its effects it is

Much Worse Than the Lash. because it falls upon all in equal measur and without legal sentence, and also without previous medical opinion. Each prison chief may inflict at will as many as 30 strokes with the rod; each captain of a district as many as 100. That even those who are seriously fill do not escape this measure is the simple truth. Frequently severe cases of nostalgy are observed to follow punishment with the rod. In the

whipped in this manner, and immediately

The example of the late director of the house of correction at Irkutsk, Mr. Sipjagin, proves that not all the prison-directors are monsters, but that there are also some honorable characters. Mr. Sipjagin went so far as to abolish corporal punishment. And what was the consequence? The discipline of the pr'sons improved strikingly, the irregularities and crimes almost disappeared, and no more attempts to escape vere made. Not even the criminals who worked in the open air, and were scarcely watched, sought to escape. We are sorry to say the example remained a solitary one, though it is none the less instructive and conclusive.

DROWNING AT SEA.

---Sh'powners have not done enough to reduce the chances of drowning at sea. That they cannot do more in the way of constructing their ships is probably true. They must build of iron, and iron not too solid to allow of space and speed; and to prevent' a thin iron vessel from breaking to pieces when she is driven on a rock, or her sides are struck by another steamer, is, we can read'ly believe, practically impossible. Watertight compartments are useful, but they seldom work in circumstances of extremity, and a prow which would break off impact, leaving the vessel a safe though cumbrous tub, without shattering the structure behind it, would be most in onvenient in barbor, and is perhaps beyoud the wit of man to devise. An

Absolutely Unsinkable Vessel,

which would no more go down if smashed than a floating tree would, is conceivable but as it must be constructed of thousands of cells, it would be unreasonably costly to build, and when built would probably reveal disqualifications of its own. Ship builders have every temptation to build safe vessels, and though they are crazy it is not probable that they deliberately avoid any precaution consistent with the necessities of their work. But we cannot but think that the wit of inventors, who now include some of the ablest men in the world, has been directed too much to the construction of a perfect vessel, and too little to the safety of her inhabitants when by any chance her perfection is rendered

useless. It seems to outsiders hard to believe that it is impossible for a vessel to carry easily used appliances for keeping its crew and passengers afloat for a few hours after its own destruction. Is there any reason why boats with water-butts always stored in them should not be so hung as to be capable of being lowered in seconds instead of minutes? As we have invented a boat that will not sink-vide Mr. Rowland Vesian's most lucid account of his experiences when the Stella blew up-is there any unaswerable reason why all boats on passenger steamers should not be unsinkable? And is a boat, 'n the ordinary acceptation of the term, the best instrument for saving life after a wreck at a short distance from land or in a much-frequented part of the sea? It certainly occurs to the lay mind that a heavy structure, occupying great deal of room, and liable to sink if it is overfilled with passengers, or cargo,

saving life. A Lifebelt

will hold a man up in a bad sea for many bours, then why should not a congeries of lifebelts hold many men and a light raft, too, for many hours? Such an appliance need not be of rubber, nor need it be on the upper deck, but below almost en the 'evel with the water. It would hardly move it is true, but, then, is it required to move? Would it not, if it carried rockets, have much more chance-we are speaking of wrecks in frequented places on count of its comparative immobility? What did Mr. Vesian's boat gain by its power

We believe that a heavy reward would produce such a raft as that already mentioned, and wish that the Trinity board, or some such body, would encourage experiments in that direction. Their help is required because inventors are seeking fortones, and such an invention, if made, would probably bring no fortune to its inventor. Wrecks in frequented places are too infrequent and shipowners are too well protected by insurances for inventors to tack their brains upon life-protecting ap-

pl'ances.-Spectator. EVOLUTION.

"A scientist announces that the human race is an evolution from the vegetable."—Daily Paper.
If this be true, as science tells, 'tis very plain to see In certain folk the influence of marked heredity.

Who can deny, if he shall try to reason out their heads,

The dads of many a festive dude once dwelt in cabbage-beds?

And then what cann'bals they are down East in Boston town, eat their own relations cooked and served with bread that's brown! no one with a knowledge of the facts Who

For no one with a knowledge behind the scenes
Disputes that they of Boston are descended all from beans. And, oh, the politician! How he shows his ancestry
In every secret deal he makes that knows
no honesty!
Just watch him as he walks along so
proudly on the street,
And say if there are lacking signs that he's
a rerfect beet!

The lover, too, so soft-eyed, with the ways of turtle-doves, Whom all the world smiles sweetly on, whom everybody loves— "I is clear that he's the offspring of that sweet and unabashed Original potato that in ancient days was

But you, O Phyllis Jarling, I cannot believe that you
Were ever in the garden-patch wherein
such plain things grew;
Your fathers were not veg'tables, for everybody knows
That you're the fair descendant of some
sweet and blooming rose.
—Harper's Weekly.

Before Marion Brown was executed at London yesterday Rev. Robert Johnston took the newspaper men aside and said 'I say to you, gentlemen, what I have said to the Minister of Justice and to the Governor-General, that this man has not had a fair chance." On being asked if the condemned man had made a confession, he said: "Marion Brown opened his heart to me. You know my opinion of the crime. This man did not commit

