Meeting of City Council

Motion to Have Stone or Concrete Bridge at Point Ellice Rejected.

Mr. Topp Will Prepare Plans For Steel Structure to Proceed at Once.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

The City council met last evening, His Worship Mayor Hayward presiding, and all the aldermen being present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were adopted as read.

His Worship then brought up an attack made in a letter appearing in last Fridays Times over the signature of E. Friday's Times over the signature of G. J. Bagshawe. This contained serious charges against the cemetery gardner, and also some reflections against other parties, presumably the cemetery committee. The matter was accordingly referred.

Communications were then received as follows:

From the Deputy Minister of Marine, regarding a water lot in the upper harbor, sought to be acquired by the Victoria Marine railway. Referred to the city engineer and Ald. Yates, Grahame and Vincent.

From W. Jackson, of the Woodmen of the World, asking the patronage of the Mayor and Council at a concert to be held on June 8 (Sunday), at the Victoria theatre, when a collection will be taken up in aid of the children's ward in the Jubilee hospital. Accepted.

From James Fletcher, requesting the use of a portion of Beacon Hill park for the Gun club shoot on Victoria Day. Granted.

From Edwin Mohun, submitting an improved design for the Point Ellice bridge, the estimated cost of which was but $104,000. Laid on the table.

From W. M. Wilson, suggesting that the city lease his property required for the perfection of the water works system, at the sum of $150 a year, the rent to be applied on the subsequent purchase. Referred.

From Moore & Whittington, offering to pay one-third of the cost of the extension of the George street sewer to their property. It was decided that when they pay $100 the work will be got under way.

From Robertson & Robertson, asking the repeal of the sections of the by-law which compels bicycle riders to carry lamps at night. It was resolved to hear the reasons for this request at a conference to be arranged.

From G. W. Boyd, renewing his offer of moving pictures of the recent royal visit. Again referred to the Tourist association.

From Thos. Shotbolt, seeking permission to have his name let into the new pavement at present being constructed on Johnson street. Granted with conditions on a division.

From Usher & Weldon, of the Colonist hotel, objecting to the granting of the privilege for the sale of soft drinks on Beacon Hill, as their house was being specially prepared for a children's trade in pop. Filed and the usual custom to prevail.

From E. Jacobson, complaining of a bad smell at James Bay. Referred; the engineer being instructed to let the tide in for the days of the celebration.

From John N. Dixon, applying for the place of fixing the arc lights, vice Sergt. Lorimer, during the latter's visit to the coronation. Referred.

City Clerk Dowler reported that the following matters had been referred by him to the city engineer:

Open drain on Chatham and Lime streets, box drain on Bank street, box drain on Baronet street, plank walk on Clarence street, and several street improvements in Victoria West.

From the city solicitor advising that G. C. Mesher's claim regarding the removal of gravel from Battery street be resisted, and that the peddling of sweetmeats in the park, though not prohibited, is objectionable. Filed.

From the city engineer, stating that some work had been done on a Cormorant street drain, at a cost of $75.

From J. R. Tite, of the Provincial Rifle association, regarding the corporation challenge cup for the riflemen. Referred.

From the city building inspector, reporting on the cost of certain sewerage improvements at the Yates street fire hall. Referred.

From the city electrician, recommending that James Grenney be appointed fireman at the electric lighting station. Adopted.

From the same official regarding the vacancy arising through the temporary absence of Sergt. Lorimer. He was authorized to make proper arrangements.

PETITIONS.

From William Allen, of the Carpenters' union, asking that the city carpenters be permitted to observe the 8-hour day regulation lately adopted by their union. Referred.

QUESTIONS.

Ald. Graham asked if the city solicitor had reported on the Chinese clause of the Terminal Railway Companys Act? This, however, was not yet ready, but the city solicitor will bring it down next week.

Tenders were then opened for the supply of water metres, and were found to be as follows: J. L. Beckwith, $1,094.-50; Wm. Bowness, $777.55 and $974; C. G. Henshaw, of Vancouver, $870.20 and $762.21; Caldwell Bros., of Tacoma, $1,-116; Henry Darling, of Vancouver, $1,-250. Referred to water commissioner and purchasing agent to report.

The Streets, Bridges and Sewers committee's report was then taken up seriatim. It recommends (1) that H. P. Bell, C.E., be enployed to prepare detailed plans, etc., for a steel superstructure for the Point Ellice bridge; (2) that the city engineer be instructed to proceed with the construction of a concrete substructure, faced with granite ashlar, and (3) that the engineer report on the Spencer drain on Yates street.

To the first item Ald. Yates moved in amendment, Ald. Worthington seconding it, that another by-law be submitted to authorize the erection of a stone or concrete bridge at Point Ellice. This amendment was lost by a vote of 7 to 3.

Another amendment was offered by Ald. Vincent substituting the preparations of plans and estimates of the superstructure by the city engineer, for the immediate going on with that work. This was carried, and the other item of the report was also passed.

A letter from Beaumont Boggs, of the British Columbia Agricultural society, asked the council to nominate the majority of a board of management for the exhibition, and that the city assume the financial responsibility of the affair.

Ald. Yates thought that if the city had to make good the deficits, it ought, too, to have the management of the expenditures.

It was pointed out that the estimates for an exhibition this year were for income, $12,250, and for expenditure, $14,-250.

Ald. McCandless said that the city could not afford to pay $5,000 for a show, and last year's exhibition cost the city $7,000.

Ald. Cameron could not see how this matter could be shouldered in the present state of affairs financially.

Ald. Vincent and Williams thought that this city should have a show, and that if a $15,000 one was too big, perhaps an $8,000 show could be made a good one.

Ald. Yates thought Victoria should have a show every year.

Ald. Cameron stated that it was not the business of the corporation to run agricultural shows; there were lots of other shows of a more pressing sort.

Ald. Kinsman felt that if the city took it up people would not contribute to its support. It would then be but a city affair and would lack support.

The Mayor suggested that the men who worked hard for it should not be expected to make up the loss.

An amendment refusing the request was then defeated on the following division:

Ayes: Ald. Cameron, McCandless, Grahame and Kinsman.

Nays: Ald. Williams, Yates, Worthington, Vincent, Barnard and the Mayor.

Another amendment was then put, offering $2,000 as the farthest limit that the city go in support of the fair, but this was voted down.

The original motion was then lost on the following division:

Ayes: Ald. Yates, Vincent, Williams and the Mayor.

Nays: Ald. Kinsman, McCandless, Cameron, Grahame and Barnard.

The matter therefore stands as before.

Copies of six by-laws were then handed around, but as the hour was late, the council adjourned till Wednesday night.

STRUCK BY WATER SPOUT.

Four People Drowned in Wisconsin—Alderman Killed.

Lacrosse, Wis., May 19.—News reached here this morning from Preston, Minn., near here, of the Dubupue division of the Milwaukee road, that a water spout struck a few miles from there last night deluging the country for miles around. Four unknown persons were drowned, and Alderman Conkee was killed by lightning. The damage to property is very heavy. Near Forrestville, a farmer lost four children.

CUBAN RAILWAY.

Sir William Van Horne Speaks of Enterprise There.

New York, May 19.—Among the passengers who arrived today by the Ward line steamer Monterey from Havana, was Sir William Van Horne, who said that he expected that the last spike in the Santa Clara and Santiago railway would be driven next week. He also said: "We shall have no official celebration of our opening, as I don't believe in much ceremony, but I believe the event will be auspicious, and an augury of good for Cuba. We are building a number of branch lines as feeders to our system.

TEXAS CYCLONE.

Later Reports Place Dead at One Hundred and Sixty.

Dallas, Tex., May 19.—The Associated Press reached Goliad by telephone for a few minutes shortly afternoon. The operator reported one hundred and sixty dead, and one hundred wounded, the majority negroes, as the storm swept the negro district in the west end of the town. The business section was not touched. The town is now under military rule. The newspaper men on the ground are assisting in the burial of the dead, and relieving the injured. Court house and private residences are being utilized to care for the injured, and for preparing the dead for burial. The tornado came from the southeast at 3 o'clock in the afternoon without warning. The wires are badly demorilized and the details are necessarily slow.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

Strathcona Hotel, Shawnigan Lake, to Be Re-opened Today.

Today the management of the Strathcona hotel, on Shawnigan lake, changes hands, and is at the same time opened for the season by Henry Moxon, one of the best known stewards of the C. P. N. fleet, and at the same time one of the most popular ones. This beautifully situated resort will be conducted by Mr. Moxon as the representative of a small syndicate of local men, who have lately taken over the property. For a fortnight back the work of refitting and renewal throughout has been going on, and every effort is being made to make the hotel a first favorite for week-end parties as well as the fishing and hunting headquarters for which it proved such a success last season. For the present season the rates of the house have been fixed so low as to be within reach of all, as at $1.50 and $2, whole families will now be able to enjoy a few days' stay there at comparatively small cost. With some 32 rooms, all now furnished, there will be ample accommodation for the tourist and other travel of the coming summer, while the installation of an electric light plant and several other conveniences enable the Strathcona to offer all its patrons a comfortable accommodation quite equal to that of a fine hotel in town.

COWICHAN COUNCIL.

Business Disposed of at the Last Meeting.

Somenos, May 20.—The regular meeting of the Municipal Council was held on the 17th inst. Mr. T. D. Conway of Chemainus asked if the proposed widening of the grade on Wharf road would demand the setting back of his fence? This was not considered necessary at present, but Mr. Conway was informed that whenever a sidewalk was required on his side of road he would be called on to yield the full width. A petition for the extension of Maitland road was received from residents on the Watson estate. The Assessment roll as revised was accepted and handed to the collector. Messrs. F. Price, T. A. Wood and H. Smith were a deputation to support the application of the Duncan Waterworks Co., for a by-law giving them the necessary powers and ten years' exemption from municipal taxation. The by-law was read a first and a second time, but must be voted on by the ratepayers before it can become law. A number of tenders for road and bridge work were opened, and contracts aggregating about $2,000 were awarded. Nearly half the work is still to be let. The Finance committee rejoiced in the lightest task it has had for many a day—only one small bill being presented—the treasurer's smile was broad and comprehensive.

Mr. H. Croft wrote asking when the council would take over the Crofton streets? Indian Agent W. R. Robertson, in reply to a letter from the Reeve respecting a defunct cow, stated that the animal was not on the Indian reserve, and, he had reason to believe, was not the property of an Indian; if, however, it could be shown to be otherwise, he would have pleasure in undertaking the decent interment of the departed ruminant. An amendment to schedule A, by-law No. xiv., increasing the license for hawkers and peddlers, was read a second time.

A by-law establishing a continuation of Wicks road, and a road from Oak street to the trunk road, Chemainus, was read a third time and passed. A committee of the Reeve and Councillors Dobson and Herd was appointed to enquire into the most feasible route for Speck road. A resolution was passed asking the Reeve to call a public meeting to consider the most suitable manner of celebrating Coronation Day. The council meets again on June 21.

The local Board of Health met and received reports from the Health inspectors of the townsites in the municipality. These were satisfactory, with one exception, a defective drain in Crofton.

TRADE COMMISSIONER.

Montreal, May 20.—The Montreal section of the Canadian Manufacturers' association has approved of the appointment of E. A. Wills, late secretary of the Toronto Board of Trade, as Canadian trade commissioner in London, and will urge his appointment on the government.

VICTORIA DAY PREPARATIONS

All In Good Trim For Carrying Out Well Arranged Programme.

(From Tuesday's Daily.)

The outlook for the celebration of the Twenty-Fourth of May in Victoria is particularly bright.

For several weeks an energetic committee have been hard at work upon the innumerable details of the many features that mark the two days of festival and fun. Varying as the programme does in many smaller departures each year, the same general features will again be presented, the official programme of which will be published today.

At Clover Point the rattle of Lee-Metfords will again be heard, and no cost is being spared to make this rifle shooting as interesting and successful as in days of yore. The devotees of the shotgun are not overlooked, either, as by special license, a part of Beacon Hill Park is to be devoted to a grand trap-shoot meeting, at which some $500 of prizes are to be competed for.

The yachting fraternity, whose sport is enjoying so grand a stimulus this present season, are being remembered in a regatta in which two classes are to be represented. A class takes boats of 4.5 rating and over, and B all under that size. A fishermen's race is also being arranged for bona fide double-ended fishing boats, and to insure the best results in all the races some fair rules have been framed, which will be strictly enforced, and of which notice will be given so soon as possible. Already a large number of clubs have signified their intention of being represented, so that yachts may be expected here from Seattle, New Whatcom, Fairhaven, Anacortes, Crofton, Nanaimo and some other yachting centres.

One of the chief features of the celebration will be the competitive sports, in which a baker's dozen of events are to be divided between the school children and the representatives of the army and navy. This year the schools have taken far more than ordinary interest in the matter, and the number of entries from each school being limited, upholding of the prestige of these various institutions will add much zest to those hardly contested struggles in which Greek meets Greek. Of the naval sports little at present need be said, except that their being held out at Beacon Hill will give these popular sports an advantage which they have not hitherto enjoyed.

In the realm of out-door sports, too, baseball and the national game will not be forgotten, and already much interest is being manifested in the prowess of the nine from the University of California as well as in the world champions in lacrosse that will come down from New Westminster.

The chances of a great international race between the Washington state Indians and the picked canoeists of the siwashes of British Columbia, in which the $300 is at stake, will add a new feature to the afternoon at the Gorge, while the number of acceptances already received from the many Indian visitors gives promise of even a better lot of native races than ever before.

The devotees of the bat and crease will this year find much interest in an international match, as a United States cricket team from over the Sound is coming to play the game in which the truest ideals of gentlemanly sport find their highest form of expression.

The evening out at Beacon Hill will be lit up by the usual fireworks, while to their effect will be added those of bands of music and what is but seldom attempted the illumination of the park and lakes. Streets and Parliament buildings will also be resplendent, while it is hoped that shops, stores, and private residences will all appear in gala dress of bunting and of lanterns.

The Tourists association it might be added are doing all in their power to aid in the success of the affair, their traveling representative, Herbert Cuthbert, who is now in San Francisco leaving today for Portland, and the Sound to aid in the proper advertisement of the celebration, and its many features.

YACHT RACES.

Arrangements Have Been Well Advanced by Committee of Victoria Yacht Club.

The yachting regatta on Victoria Day has been committed to the care of the Victoria Yacht club, who will appoint the timekeepers, umpires, starters, etc., and make all arrangements for this most interesting feature of the celebration. Already Sergeant-Major Mulcahy, who is secretary of the club, has put a lot of hard work into the matter, so much so that the preparations are already far advanced.

Three races in all will be held, the entries for which will start in quick succession from the Outer wharf on Friday morning, a starting gun having as hitherto been erected on Fearlne Rock, just beyond the white buoys. The big boats, those rating 4.5 and over, of which Mr. Barnard's Ariadne is the only representative here, will get away at 11 o'clock. For this class there are two prizes of $30 and $20 respectively. Three yachts must start, or no second money. It is expected that the Sound boats will be over to fill this class, the schooner Bonita, yawl Olympia, and cutter Lavita being all old visitors to Victoria.

In the second class, rating under 4.5 measurement, five prizes of $30, $25, $20, $15 and $10 are being offered, as with all the one-design classers and numerous other of the smaller sort this race should have a lot of entries and absorb a great deal of the interest of the day. This class starts at 11:15, a quarter of an hour after the big bunch.

In the fishermen's race two prizes of $10 and $5 are offered. These boats, like all the others, must be measured by the yachting committee, who desire that this work be not postponed later than Thursday.

The following rules have been published for the race:

Classes.—A. All yachts rating 4.5 and over. B. All yachts under 4.5. All yachts entered must be enrolled in a recognized yacht club. C. Fishermen's race: two prizes confined to bona fide fishing boats, i.e., double ended, that is as used by the local fishermen, sharp at both ends.

Numbers for the sails and programmes may be procured from the secretary, Victoria Yacht Club, at the Club house on Thursday after 2 p. m.

Owners of yachts will make arrangements to have their boats measured by notifying the secretary when it will be convenient for them.

TRAP SHOOTING.

Programme of Events For Friday—Local Shots Last Practice.

On Sunday the members of the Victoria and Capital Gun clubs held their final practice for the shoot which takes place on Friday, and there are several local shots, who now feel able to hold their own against the cracks of the Northwest, who are expected to be here. The programme for Friday follows:

EVENT NO. 1.

Fifteen singles; entrance $1.50, $10 added; known traps, unknown angles. Purse divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.

EVENT NO. 2.

Twenty singles; entrance $2, $15 added; known traps, unknown angles. Purse divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.

EVENT NO.

Fifteen singles; entrance $1.50, $10 added; known traps, unknown angles. Purse divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.

EVENT NO. 4.

Three Men Team Shoot. Twenty-five singles per man; entrance $7.50, $50 added. Open only to teams from any one city, but can enter as many teams as desired. Purse divided 50, 30 and 20 per cent.

EVENT NO. 5.

Twenty singles; entrance $2, $20 added; 10 unknown angles, known traps, 10 unknown angles reverse traps, use of both barrels. Purse divided 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent.

EVENT NO. 6.

Consolation, 15 singles; entrance $1.50, $10 added. For shooters who have shot in two or more events, but not divided any money.

GENERAL AVERAGE PRIZE.

For shooter making highest average having shot in all events, except consolation, $10.

For shooter making lowest average having shot in all events, except consolation, $5.

Events 4 and 6 do not count in average.

The shooting will take place at Beacon Hill, and the following are the rules which will be enforced by those having charge of the contest:

All shooting shall be class shooting. Revised American Association rules govern all contests.

Shooting to commence promptly at 11 o'clock a. m. Shooters can take Beacon Hill car, which will leave them very close to the grounds.

Blue Rock traps and targets will be used. Targets deducted from entrance fee at 5 cents each.

No entries allowed after last squad has commenced firing.

Manufacturers' agents may shoot in events, but for birds only.

THE PROGRAMME.

FRIDAY.

9 a. m.—Rifle shooting contests.

10 a. m. to 1 p. m.—Competitive sports at Beacon Hill.

10 a. m.—Open air exhibition by the members of the Victoria Athletic Club.

All Day—Trap shooting, under the auspices of the Victoria and Capital Gun Clubs.

3. p. m.—Baseball match at Oak Bay, between Victoria and the California University team.

All Day—Races of Victoria Yacht Club.

Evening—Illuminations of the city.

Grand fireworks display at Beacon Hill.

Band concert.

SATURDAY.

10 to 12 a. m.—Championship lacrosse match between Victoria and New Westminster at the Caledonian grounds.

1 p. m.—Annual regatta at the Gorge. Bands in attendance.

3 p. m.—Baseball match at Oak Bay. Victoria vs. University of California.

All Day—Cricket match at Beacon Hill.

Evening—Illuminations and band concert.

STRANGE LEGAL FIGHT.

Montreal and Quebec Struggling Over Two Yankee Sharpers.

Montreal, May 19.—There were more sensational developments in the Gaynor-Greenen case today. This morning counsel for the prisoners complained that they could not see their clients, who were being kept in a private prison at the Windsor. They asked therefore that they be committed to jail so that they could see them. Mr. Macmaster at first had no objection, but in a few minutes, when he learned that a writ of habeas corpus had been sworn out at Quebec charging Governor Vallee, of the Montreal jail to produce the prisoners before Judge Rose in that city, he entered dissent. The magistrate took the case under advisement, and later decided that a prisoner belonged in jail, and he could not keep the men out of it if they refused to pay for accommodations themselves and guards elsewhere. Consequently they went to jail. At 9:30 tonight a special train arrived from Quebec with Chief Constable Galen on board, armed with a writ of habeas corpus. He at once served the document on Governor Vallee, and half an hour later the train departed for the Ancient Capital with Gaynor and Greene on board. The legal fight will be sumed today in that city.

SOCIETY REUNION.

Arrangements for the Big Celebration in June.

The societies in Victoria were fully represented at the meeting on Thursday evening at the Pioneers' Hall. The president, Sergeant Redgrave, was in the chair, and the council whose over thirty delegates present, one of the lodges not having held meetings since the invitations to be present were sent out. Communications from several points were read, which showed that the interest in the reunion was increasing. From Nanaimo a communication was announced that as soon as the 24th of May celebration was over the secretary would come down, Nanaimo Reunion week the matter with the societies of that city. The programme committee, who met last Tuesday evening to consider the events which would be thought interesting and prove acceptable to the large crowd who are expected to be present, read their report. Over thirty events of various character were submitted and accepted by the committee present, one item being a new feature, and confined to teams from the army, navy, firemen and police, will be run on the same principle as the barriers' race in the old land. A committee will wait on the tradesmen of the city for assistance and donations. In previous reunions of this character the societies have received very generous gifts, the resulting profits being distributed to the various deserving charitable institutions of the city. The committee decided to celebrate the reunion on the 27th of June, and it will no doubt bring thousands of visitors other than members of societies in the city. The following sub-committees were appointed: Finance, Messrs. Hanna, Price and Mansell; Sports, Messrs. Hilton, McKay, James, Lindsay and Williamson; Music, Messrs. McEachern, Darling and Holmes; Printing, Messrs. Sexton, Creech and Fullerton; Tombola, Messrs. Parsons, Cooper, Allatt and Jones; Archery, Messrs. T. C. Smith, Henley and Hilton; Grounds, Messrs. Price, Sexton and Bragg; Reception committee with the chairmen of sub-committees. It was decided to have a societies reunion badge as before. Sub-committees will meet in room 1, Brunswick hotel. The next meeting of the general committee will take place on Monday, May 26th.

GEORGIA FIGHT.

Eight People Killed and Six Wounded at Atlanta.

Atlanta, Ga., May 17.—An effort by officers of the law to arrest negro outlaws who had been barricading themselves in a store, resulted in eight men killed, including three policemen, a white citizen, and four negroes, and six people, black and white, were wounded.

A HITCH.

Clergymen Would Not Marry a Would-Be Happy Pair.

That there's many a slip betwixt the cup and the lip was well brought home to a little party of Seattleites yesterday afternoon. They had come over here to have the bonds of Hymen forged in a double marriage, and having sought a clergyman, who on enquiry, declined to perform the marriage, as he believed that the six months necessary under United States law between divorce and remarriage, had not elapsed. Another minister was found, who pressed no vexatious inquiries, and both knots were tied and a happy wedding feast was duly held.

COLLINS SKIPS.

End of a Sensation Case in Kootenay Country.

Rossland, B. C., May 20.—Walter B. Collins, wanted here for forgery on two counts, has skipped the country, and his case one of the most novel in the annals of the Kootenay courts, comes to an abrupt ending. Collins was on bail to appear here today for trial before the county judge, but did not show up, nor has his attorney been able to communicate with him for a week. Collins has a family in Truro, England, but met and wooed a young woman named Nellie Lake there under the name of Wilfred Graham. Collins then came to British Columbia, and after reaching Rossland letters were exchanged and Miss Lake talked of coming out to British Columbia. Then Collins evolved another mythical personage using the name of Donald McPhail, who wrote to Miss Lake that Wet Dog Graham had been killed in a shooting accident in the Fish Creek country, afterwards cabling a similar message. Miss Lake wrote to local people about the incident and this coming to Collins' ears he resurrected Graham and denounced McPhail as a fabricator. Finally Miss Lake came out and the whole story was disclosed. Collins was committed on two charges of forgery in the police court, but his absence brings the case to an abrupt end.

The Undoing of Chief Wet Blanket.

From San Francisco Argonaut.

During nine months of the year Wet Dog could be found on the Apache reservation, where he ate good cooked food and drew good gun-ammunition, all of which our government supplies to its pets, the Apaches. The other three months would find him, accompanied by a string of speedy racing cayuses and a string of favorite squaws, making the rounds of various fiestas, where he invariably happened by hook or crook, principally by crook, to pull off something in the way of racing-money and poker winnings.

Wet Dog, in brief, was a consummate sport, and not a square sport at that. This fact one regrets to divulge, for this noble red man had twice been converted by missionaries, who wrote home, joyfully, that the famous bloody Apache chief had confessed his sins and been gathered into the fold. But truth must out, and Wet Dog had certainly acted shamefully at the Gold Gulch "rooster-pulling," in the doping of Limping Jimmy's cowpony racer.

As a result, many dollars had passed into the dishonest hands of Wet Dog, who, with ponies and squaws, hastened to flee before his trickery had been discovered. There was naturally much lamentation and profanity among the cownuen, who had backed Limping Jimmy and his Paloma with their very last red; bitter were their reproaches as they struck their homeward trails, and the desolate Jimmy, left alone to doctor poor Paloma, felt the matter keenly.

An autopsy soon performed showed exactly what had been wrong, and the Limping One swore to himself a mighty cowboy oath, "I'll fix that sneaking Injun, so help me Moses, if it takes twenty years to do it!"

For many months following the Gold Gulch episode, Wet Dog, rich in his ill-gotten gains and fattening on government rations, lived peacefully on the reservation. Meanwhile his newly-bought pony, Blue-Jay, was being carefully trained for the Wolpi races, at snake-dance time, and the horse's owner practised stealthily in his tepee various new combinations on poker-hands, for the ultimate undoing of Lo, the poor and unsuspecting Indian, to whom card-sticking was an unknown dodge, but poker a thing of everlasting joy.

At this time Limping Jimmy was lying low and formulating some tricks of his own, aided and abetted therein by his bunky, one "Shorty" Smith.

These tricks necessitated the swearing-off of the two cowboys, so far as whisky and poker were concerned, and the saving of their every cent. They also necessitated, I grieve to say, a midnight journey of thirty miles to the Bar-X range; the rounding up thereon of a wild and untamed outlaw pony, the stealthy return by night of that same wild, though promising, pony, and his staking in a certain secret pasture, already prepared by the two men, where the outlaw's busting was taken in charge.

On the Bar-X ranch there was some hunting and chasing after the missing horse, which ceased upon Shorty, of the Circle-S, stating to the Bar-X foreman that he had the day before spied a bunch of Apaches driving some ponies northward from the Bar-X, and that, "By mistake, I guess, they took one white, one white leg, roped in with them three Injun cayuses!"

Shorty's perjury saved the day. The Bar-X foreman, vowing death and destruction to all Apaches, retired blaspheming to his ranch; meanwhile Limping Jimmy and his colleague continued to labor with, and educate in secret, that same gray outlawed bronco with one white leg.

Weeks of hard labor were required, for surely never was there a wickeder bronco than this one. At his training, progressed Shorty had an arm broken, and Jimmy a leg. Both were constantly a mass of bruises, and it is a wonder that their necks were not broken. But they never gave in, and, persistent as doggedness, they wrought wonders with even an outlawed bronco, the gray horse was finally subdued and broken to a finish. As his delighted trainers vowed to one another, there wasn't a horse in the two Territories able to even keep within sight of his heels, much less run with him.

And now Shorty disappeared on a brief leave of absence; meanwhile Limping Jimmy used an old side-saddle and a flapping blanket in the further education of Outlaw, who did not take in the least kindly to this particular branch of his training. After a week's absence, Shorty reappeared, well laden with divers bundles and full of mysterious information, over which he and his bunky chuckled and rejoiced mightily.

It was a slack time, with little doing on the ranch, so the two had little difficulty in securing permission for a fortnight's absence "to attend to some business over in Arizona," they said. So away they loped one morning, followed by the hoots and jeers of their less fortunate comrades, who had spent their wages in riotous living, and no vacations could come their way.

Now, while Jimmy thus bade adieu to the Circle-S company with Shorty Smith, it was in very different company that he turned up a few days later, close to the Arizona border. The festive Shorty was no longer visible, the cavalcade being made up of Jimmy himself, on his own cowpony; a strange female, who rode with the aerial grace and elegance of a feather-bed; an ugly ewe-necked pinto horse; while behind them trotted Shorty's pony, laden with grub and many suspicious-looking jugs and bottles. It would have appeared that Limping Jimmy had discarded en route his beloved bunky, taking instead a wife unto himself—and a queerly behaved wife at that.

To be sure, her hair (or as much of it as could be seen under her huge sunbonnet) was particularly yellow and curly, while her face was fresh and not uncomely. Her hands were big and rough, for Western women are hard-working creatures, but her feet—these appendages were simply enormous—were covered by an extraordinarily long riding skirt.

As for Jimmy, that personage looked passing unfamiliar in a glaring new suit of store clothes, with boiled shirt and collar. A bristling new red moustache adorned his upper lip, and almost any one would have put him down as a prospector, returning from a trip for the disposal of his "stuff."

The trail was a monotonous one; it had been an unusually dry season, and the bed of the Gila River, when they came to cross it, was ankle-deep in dust. There was no water fit for man to drink, and merely a hatful of muddy fluid in a near-by hole, which even the horses would not swallow. Yet this river-bank was the customary camping place for people crossing between New Mexico and Arizona, and here Limping Jimmy and his companion dismounted and prepared to make camp. They had it all to themselves, for, save for an occasional darting lizard, the wheeling of a bird against the hot, brassy sky, and the yapping of prairie dogs from their near-by burrows, there was no sign of life.

Now, while these two camped expectantly by the dry river-bed, playing cards to pass away the time, and steadily watching the trail, there approached them from the Seven-Mesa direction a small cavalcade of Apaches. In front rode the chief—no less a person than Wet Dog himself—while behind straggled a motley collection of ponies, squaws and dogs, in the midst of which was led a beautiful Indian pony, Blue-Jay, the racer, and the apple of Wet Dog's eye.

It was with glee that the Apache was traveling southward, for Blue-Jay had won practically every run at the snake-dance; there had been congregated together many Indians, whom Wet Dog had fleeced right and left at poker. The small gunny-sack which his squaw, Lily-maid, carried under her blanket, was full of Wolpi wealth, there being three hundred silver dollars therein, not to mention other riches in the shape of rudely-cut turquoises and coral and silver beads.

Fearful as to his treasures, it had been Wet Dog's intention to cross the Gila half a mile higher up than the regular ford; campers at the latter place might be cowboys, therefore dangerous. (For an Apache dreads a cowboy even as an ordinary tenderfoot dreads an Apache). But the squaw who had sneaked ahead to ascertain the lay of the land reported that there were no vaqueros, only a white man camped there, with his wife; the man played cards and drank fire-water, while three ponies were hobbled near by. The ponies were well laden with jugs, doubtless containing fire-water.

Wet Dog hesitated—and was lost! His wiser instincts urged him to hurry on with his money, turquoises and racer; his thirst for fire-water and his gambling instincts told him to stop and fleece the lone white man, who, if carefully enough plied with fire-water, would be easy game. For had not he, the Apache, fleeced white men before this? The gambler ruled, and Wet Dog, with his following, made direct for the camp of the white couple.

Here, after one glance satisfying the Indian that he had never before seen the American, who was probably a miner, Wet Dog ordered his squaws to hobble the ponies. Meanwhile, he and the stranger, having partaken of several drinks, proceeded to deal for poker, in spite of the protests of the white woman, who declared in hoarse tones that "Jack was a natural born fool to play pokah—he didn't know nawthin' about cyards."

At the time this statement was made, Wet Dog greatly rejoiced; two hours later he had reason to believe that it was merely what the white men call a bluff. For, while the Indian was good at fixing the cards, and could glibly deal out four kings to his opponent, thoughtfully retaining four aces for his own personal use, he seemed somesow unable to buck up against this apparently tipsy miner. Apache luck seemed decidedly on the wane. He lost one hand after the other, until finally the American had beside him all of Wet Dog's portable property. The chief had lost all his loose money; then his good government rifle, drawn from the U. S. ration department, and then his Colt army and navy revolver; next, the silver watch bearing the legend "To my dear Christian Brother," which had been sent him by a friend of the last missionary who had converted him. A final jackpot swept away Blue-Jay's saddle and bridle, and then Wet Dog laid down his cards, glaring wickedly at the seemingly tipsy white man and at the sun-bonneted white squaw so unconcernedly tightening the cinches of her saddle. If Wet Dog had been able to get at his lost rifle or revolver, he would have shot them man and woman where they stood. But as it was, he could only grit his teeth in impotent fury, and mutter that he would play no more white man's games. No, he had had enough!

Laughing teasingly, the miner stood, carelessly picking up the forfeits: "Well, yes, it is too bad to win everythin' a man has. Still, I am good with cards. Now, if it was hawses, it might be different!"

At this, an idea occurred to Wet Dog, who was sullenly making towards his ponies; he gave a furtive, comprehensive glance at the white man's horses. Neither of them, he judged, could run half a mile with Blue-Jay. The pinto pony, with its ewe-neck and woman's saddle, he did not deign to glance at, twice. "What woman," he mused, "ever rode anything but a cow?" Here was his chance.

"No, no," grunted he, seeing that the American was saddling up. "We will have pony-running; Apache pony, your horse. You not wanting? Yes, yes! Apache horse no sabe run fast, your pony good runner. Say, we have drink, you give Apache chief fire-water. We talk."

The American protested. "No, no, My pony can't run, and your Apache pony is a good 'un."

Wet Dog plied more whiskey, and more guttural eloquence.

"Well," the American said, "you're a real sporty sort, and it is a blanked shame for you to do all the losin'. Say, believe (hic) we will run just one little race. But then must be some bettin', just to show theh ain't any frost, see? What (hic) will Apache put up?"

In his glee at having gotten the white man drunk, and in his certainty of a dead easy thing, Wet Dog boasted that he would bet everything that he had—his racer, Blue-Jay, the bag of silver and turquoises, everything, in fact, against the American's three horses and the belongings he had just won from him at poker.

The American agreed, and all preliminaries were quickly arranged; the race to be ridden by the two men on their own ponies; distance, one mile, to a chump of cottonwood on the plain ahead; the start to be given by Lily-maid, who was shown how to fire a revolver, which the American himself loaded for her. With the white woman obligingly holding the stakes—in which Wet Dog saw no risks, inasmuch as Lily-Maid held both revolver and rifle—the two men got their ponies into line, the lesser squaws, dogs and ponies looking on stolidly from the background. Then all was still; meanwhile Lily-maid nervously extended the heavy Colt, pulled back the hammer, and gave a trembling jerk to the trigger.

Click, bang! and three horses leaped forward in a blinding cloud of dust. Tense silence reigned for a moment, then there uprose loud wails from the squaws, and a second pistol report, which disconcerted Wet Dog as, crouching low on Blue-Jay's back, he tore along for dear life. Until the pony was well settled, he dared not look. When he did so, however, judge of the vision that met his dumfounded eyes.

Disappearing in dust, nearly half a mile ahead, was the ewe-necked pinto pony, going like a streak of lightning, while the woman on his back, her sunbonnet vanished, and wig of long yellow curls dangling from a closely-cropped masculine cranium, made wild and derisive motions. Steadying the pinto with one hand, with the other she waved the Apache's precious bag of dollars and turquoises, meanwhile giving voice to the most startling and blood-curdling cowboy yells.

Never had Wet Dog seen or heard anything like it; he stared aghast, his knees trembling and eyes popping out of his head. Of a truth, must he be crazy or bewitched! But, as he stared, the yellow wig slipped from its last hair-pin, and soared rejoicingly through the air. The vanishing red head of Shorty Smith was therefore bared to the public, and Wet Dog swore again, and yet again, as he realized how he had been duped by his cowboy enemies. The other of them, he could see, was riding close behind, and—oh, horrors!—held a cocked .45 Colt pointed straight at him! But the chief, who had not even a knife on his body, gave forth one warning shout to Lily-Maid. The squaws, however, having with horror viewed the yellow scalp-locks of the fleeing white woman, and the lack of effect of Lily-maid's bullets (at 30 yards, of course), in turn made a wild stampede for the Gila banks, emitting wild yells of terror at every jump. Wet Dog fairly groaned aloud as he caught a glimpse of their fleeing backs.

Of course, he could only throw up his hands. What else can one do when confronting a leveled, cocked pistol? And very soon Wet Dog found himself dismounted, dispossessed of his beloved pony, handcuffed and tied stoutly to a cottonwood tree. Thence he could only glare impotently at the actions of Limping Jimmy, who leisurely placed his own saddle on the pony Blue-Jay, and arranged leading ropes on the other horses, meanwhile keeping up a running monologue on the doping of ponies, with many pointed allusions to Apache habits in general, the characteristics of Apache chiefs and their female relatives, and many other things too numerous and profane for me to even hint at. Then, with a patronizing wave of the hand, off loped Jimmy.

"Injun must excuse my hurried departure," he stated, sweetly, "for my partner ahead there, Mr. Shorty Smith, ain't no hand at countin', and he might slip up on them there turquoises. Besides, Mr. Smith has been ridin' side-saddle fashion for some days, and is possible some played out. So, adios, chief! Goin' down to Gold Gulch any time soon? See you there later, then!"

In this manner did Limping Jimmy square himself with Chief Wet Dog. And late that same night, unpursued and safe over the Arizona border, two hysterical cowboys undisguised themselves, and a very nervous gray horse with one white leg, which had been painted pinto and otherwise "fixed" with an artistic but very unflattering ewe neck. This same horse later won several thousand dollars' worth of races, with a close second in a fleet Indian pony by the name of Blue-Jay.

Of this old Wet Dog never knew, for he died shortly after his adventure with Limping Jimmy. The reservation agent wrote down his death as due to heart-failure, but the squaws whispered otherwise. "It was white man's medicine," they murmured. For had they not themselves seen the white squaw's hair come off her head and fly through the air, and had not Lily-maid's bullets gone through her body, and never killed? Natural causes, indeed! They had seen, and they well knew. Of a verity, was the white man's medicine powerful.

GILBERT O. TERRY.

SEA LIONS AND HALIBUT.

Halibut Fisher Writes of Sea Lions of Vancouver Island Coast.

Capt. R. Dahl of the schooner Penguin, in a letter to the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, says: "Some time ago I read an article in your paper about the sea lions in British Columbia, or rather in the waters of the Pacific ocean bordering the island of Vancouver; that said sea lions were a menace to the halibut, and that 2,900,000 halibut were destroyed yearly by the sea lions, which only ate the liver of the halibut. Now, I call the reader's attention to a few facts concerning the halibut. The halibut keeps itself in a depth of thirty or forty to 100 and 200 fathoms of water, and the sea lion, which has warm blood, cannot dive down to great depths, as they must breathe every one or two minutes and have no time to go down after halibut, as they would be suffocated or drowned like rats before they could get hold of the halibut or its liver. I had the opportunity a few weeks