

DISASTROUS EXPLOSION.

A Canadian Pacific Engine Boiler Kills Two Men.

A field correspondent give the following particulars of the recent fatal boiler explosion there: Engine 314, in charge of Engineer Wheatley and Fireman Hunt, left here about 17 o'clock assisting a freight up the "big hill." About ten minutes after leaving the boiler exploded with such terrific force as to leave not a vestige of the engine above the frame on which the boiler rests. The people here thought from the noise of the explosion that a large landslide had taken place, and hurried up the track to the scene of the explosion. Engineer Wheatley was found an unrecognizable mass of flesh and blood. Fireman Hunt was discovered to have been thrown away over the tree tops and about three hundred feet from the track with the top of his head smashed and limbs badly mangled. Two brakemen standing on the seventh car ahead of the engine were badly injured about the head by the flying debris, one of them so seriously as to leave but slight hopes of recovery. Their names are Thompson and Kemp. The had occurred has cast a gloom over this place, as both Wheatley and Hunt were very popular with all hereabouts. Much sympathy was expressed for Mrs. Wheatley, who was at Medicine Hat at the time of the accident. Some two years ago the dome of the boiler of No. 314 blew up while pulling the Pacific express three miles west of Banff. However, nothing more serious than frightening the passengers and trainmen and causing a slight delay took place on the occasion. The railway men here cannot account for yesterday's accident, and it is impossible to ascertain the cause of the explosion.

FOREIGN COAL SHIPMENTS.

Exports From New Vancouver Coal Company's Mines During July.

	Tons.
2-Str. Pioneer, Port Townsend.....	45
3-Str. Wanderer, Port Townsend.....	59
4-Str. San Benito, San Francisco.....	4,804
5-Str. Sea Lion, Port Townsend.....	2,236
6-Str. Rufus B. Wood, San Francisco.....	2,348
7-Str. Holyoke, Port Townsend.....	65
8-Str. Dundee, San Francisco.....	1,444
9-Str. Tree, Port Townsend.....	66
10-Str. Wanderer, Port Townsend.....	102
11-Str. Tree, Port Townsend.....	2,475
12-Str. Willow, San Francisco.....	56
13-Str. Sea Lion, Port Townsend.....	40
14-Str. Tree, Port Townsend.....	3,587
15-Str. Crown of England, S. F.....	36
16-Str. Holyoke, Port Townsend.....	29
17-Str. Tree, Port Townsend.....	3,356
18-Ship John A. Briggs, Wilmington.....	48
19-Str. Tree, Port Townsend.....	2,339
20-Str. Pioneer, Port Townsend.....	50
21-Str. Holyoke, Port Townsend.....	58
22-Str. Sea Lion, Port Townsend.....	2,386
23-Str. Tree, Port Townsend.....	2,478
24-Str. Sea Lion, Port Townsend.....	34
25-Str. Holyoke, Port Townsend.....	3,800
26-Str. Crown of England, S. F.....	23,784

A DECK HAND DROWNED.

Mike Lappen Falls off the Hope at Texada Island.

Mike Lappen, a deck hand on the steamer Hope, was drowned near Texada Island a week ago last Thursday. No one saw the accident, so it is not known how it happened. The Hope in command of Capt. William Holmes was towing a scow laden with logs in the Malaspina inlet, and at 10:30 p.m. on Thursday, July 26, when five miles southeast of Point Elwood, Texada Island, Lappen was missed. The boat was put about and a diligent search was made, but not a trace of the man could be found. The deceased was about 36 years of age, a native of the Lake district in the United States, and as far as known had no relatives in this country. He was stout and dark complexioned. He resided here for six or seven years.

EVERYBODY TOOK A FALL.

Peculiar Series of Accidents When Steward Anderson Was Hurt.

The departure of the steamer City of Kingston for Victoria at 10:30 yesterday morning was the occasion of a series of accidents which caused a fever of excitement at the Yester dock, all due to the leisurely way in which one man went down to the dock with a manifest for a shipment of merchandise. First the steward took advantage of the boat's putting back to make an attempt to leap on board, and got a salt water bath for his pains, with some slight injuries, and then a late passenger took a toboggan slide into the harbor in making a similar attempt. The freight and the steward got away, but the late passenger was left behind to dry out and nurse his wounds.

A consignment of goods to be sent to Victoria by Frank T. Way, the West street commission broker, could not be put on board on account of their being no shipper's manifest. Inspector Lord, who was down to the wharf to see to the loading of the goods, rushed up to the inspector's office for the papers, to find that Mr. Way had just left for the boat with them in his possession. Mr. Way sauntered along slowly, and when in the vicinity of the wharf saw the boat moving off without his shipment. He made a wild dash to the dock, waving his hands frantically and shouting at the top of his voice. The captain saw him and put back. Inspector Lord had returned by the time the boat was about to leave. As the boat was about to leave the slip Pete Anderson, the second steward, who was standing on the dock, made a flying leap to the deck. His foot slipped from under him, and down he went, like McClinton, to the bottom of the sea. He was fished out, and it was found he had received several severe scalp wounds from hitting the side of the boat. The patrol wagon was sent for, but Anderson refused to go to the hospital.

After the excitement had died out and the boat once more made an effort to get away a man was seen rushing through the crowd, yelling "Get out of the way! I want to go on that boat!" The boat was slowly moving off, and some one told the men to go down the

slip. As his feet struck the top of it, which was wet, he took a grand toboggan slide down into the water. His left arm and shoulder came in contact with the side of the boat, causing a severe wrench. The excitement by this time was at fever heat, and when the man was fished out he consented to be taken to the police station and there had his arm set by Dr. Palmer. He gave his name as A. McAllister, and said he was a stock raiser in British Columbia, and was on his way to Victoria.

The steward, who was suffering great pain, could not help but smile when the second man went in, and said "I'm not the only chump, am I?"

A SIGNIFICANT MOVE.

The Dunsmuirs Have Engineers Out Between Union Mines and Alberni.

News was received by the Joan to-day from Union to the effect that R. Dunsmuir & Sons have had an Engineer and Limbadey with a party out for three weeks past between Union mines and Alberni. They have located a line through the pass which is on a grade that can easily be built over. It is said that the distance from the Union mines to deep water on the Alberni canal is but 22 miles. The line is also said to pass close to the foot of Great Central lake. This locality, although close at hand, is almost a terra incognita. It has been known for years that a good pass existed back of Union mines, but as far as known no careful technical examination of it was ever made. The idea of the present exploratory work is immediately to build a railway from Union mines to deep water on the west coast to save a large amount in towage and pilotage.

GREAT NORTHERN CHANGES.

General Manager Case Replaced by Charles H. Warren.

The friction which the strike of the American Railway Union on the Great Northern is understood to have caused between President J. J. Hill and General Manager C. W. Case and General Superintendent R. W. Bryan has at last borne fruit, says the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. Both Mr. Hill and Mr. Case have been removed from their positions. Mr. Hill has been replaced by Mr. Charles H. Warren, and Mr. Case by Mr. R. W. Bryan. The change was made on August 8th. Mr. Hill has been in the position of General Manager for many years, and Mr. Case for a shorter time. The change is believed to be a result of the friction caused by the strike of the American Railway Union.

Charles H. Warren has been made general manager vice C. W. Case. R. W. Bryan has been made general superintendent vice R. W. Case. The change is believed to be a result of the friction caused by the strike of the American Railway Union.

Another expected change is the resignation of General Superintendent R. W. Bryan and the appointment of J. J. Farrell, who is now general superintendent of the western division, to succeed him in charge of the whole line.

SEIZURE ON THE PUEBLA.

The Greyhound of the Pacific a Favorite of Smugglers.

Customs-house inspectors seized seventy-five cans of opium on the coasting steamer City of Puebla last Saturday night, says the San Francisco Examiner. No arrests were made. The smugglers have been known to the authorities, however, and it is expected that the ring of which they are a part will be broken up as a result of the seizure.

The steamer, which runs between San Francisco and Puget Sound ports, has caused the customs inspectors some trouble in the past. Between 900 and 400 tons of opium have been taken from here at different times. In one case Weir, the second assistant engineer, having been reported to Goodall, Perkins & Co., for alleged complicity in an opium transaction, was dismissed from the service. The opium was found at his residence on Taylor street. The chief engineer was removed to another steamer at the same time.

The Puebla is an old Havana liner, and is said to have been an important factor in the smuggling of cigars to New York in former days. She has many hidden nooks and corners, these being a feature of her original construction. Consequently she is a difficult ship to search, and the thing which is said to be on board has succeeded in evading the government inspectors in the past.

When the ship came in on Saturday Inspectors Steptson and Haynes made a thorough search of her and the opium was found behind an iron plate supposed to support a heater in the boiler room, but which was fastened to the wall by one bolt, five others of like appearance being false.

Return to Work. Chicago, Aug. 2.—President Debs presided over the A. R. U. convention which met here behind closed doors to-day. There were about 250 delegates present, representing 512 sections. A caucus of the Pullman works was held for five days, declaring the Pullman boycott off. The Pullman works were started to-day without demonstration. Only 250 men reported for work, although the company expected 800. About 1,000 strikers gathered about the building and good-naturedly chaffed the returning workmen.

Tacoma, Aug. 2.—Delegates Fox, representing Tacoma at the American Railway Union convention, wired to-night: "Strike just begun."

Vancouver Co-operative Colony. The Hon. J. H. Turner, minister of agriculture, will arrive here to-day on the Danube on his way north, and will be joined here by the pioneers of the Vancouver Co-operative club, who are proceeding to the northeast coast of Vancouver island, where the land for the new co-operative colony has been secured. Should the Danube remain here over night a meeting will be held in the club room for the purpose of further discussing the matter.—News-Advertiser.

CANADIAN NEWS.

News of Eastern Canada in Short Paragraphs.

It is reported around Osgoode hall that Chief Justice Sir Thomas Galt of Ontario has sent in his resignation, to take effect from September 1.

St. James' hotel, Toronto, which faces the new Union station, has been sold to John Soby, owner of the Royal hotel, and Walter Nolan, Toronto, for \$10,000.

The name of Rev. Canon Matheson, of St. John's college, Winnipeg, is favorably spoken of in connection with the vacant provostship of Trinity college, Toronto.

The Northern Pacific crop report says that the grain along their line in Manitoba is ripening fast, and harvesting will be in full swing next week. Many are now cutting.

A terrific fire broke out on the premises of the Canadian Oil company, St. John's, consuming the building houses, agitators, tanks, bleacher and several hundred barrels of oil.

Charles G. Aldridge, a chemist employed in the Pure Gold Baking Powder company's works, Toronto, has fallen heir to \$50,000 by the death of a wealthy relative in England.

Mr. Boyd, member for Marquette, who has returned to Manitoba, says he does not think Lisgar will be opened by the appointment of Mr. Ross as lieutenant-governor this year.

On Saturday a fire originating in the vacant dry house of the Carmier estate, Aymer, Que., destroyed ten buildings of the Carmier property. The loss is about \$4,000; insured. Two residences owned by Langlois were burned. They were valued at \$3,500 and insured.

A dispatch from Sherbrooke says a deaf and dumb man is under arrest there on a charge of collecting money for an alleged asylum in the Maritime provinces. He is alleged to be one of two men who have been carrying on operations for five years.

Hon. Mr. Laurier's coming trip to the Northwest may be delayed for a week. Arrangements are being made for him to address a meeting at Montreal and other in Peel county between August 20 and August 25. It is likely the Liberal leader will leave Toronto for the west on August 27.

Several bankrupt stocks were sold at Toronto, including that of V. S. Parsons, Smith's Falls, \$13,000, was sold to Nicholas Garland at 65 cents on the dollar. The stock of W. H. Smith, Niagara Falls, \$14,300, was sold to N. B. Gould, Port Hope, at 65 cents on the dollar. The stock of J. W. Wilson, Brockville, was also sold at 65 cents on the dollar.

THE SEWING MACHINE NEEDLE.

Howe's Solution of the Problem Where to Place the Eye.

Eliza Howe almost begged him before he discovered where the eye of the sewing machine needle should be situated. It is probable that there are very few persons who know how it came about. His original idea was to follow the model of the ordinary needle, and have the eye at its head. It never occurred to him that it should be placed near the point, and he might have fastened it there had he not dreamed that he was building a sewing machine for a savage king in a strange country. Just as in his actual waking experience, he was perplexed about the needle's eye. He thought the king gave him twenty-four hours to invent a machine and make it sew. If he finished in that time death was to be the punishment. Howe worked and worked and puzzled and puzzled and puzzled, and finally gave it up. Then he thought he was taken out to be executed. He noticed that the warriors carried spears that were pierced near the head. Instantly came the solution of the difficulty, and while the inventor was begging for time he awoke. He jumped out of bed and ran to his workshop, and by nine o'clock a needle with an eye in the head had been rudely modelled. After that it was easy. That is the true story of an important incident in the history of the sewing machine.—Mail and Express.

AN ELEPHANT AT AUCTION.

An Inconvenient Chattel to Have Under the Hammer.

I remember once an elephant was being sold at auction in execution of a decree, and for some reason or other it had not its proper "mahout," or driver, upon its back. The sale was taking place on a large open ground, and a crowd had assembled to listen to the bidding. What with the noise and the absence of its proper keeper the animal began to show signs of irritation, which of course only increased the excitement and the noise among the people. Suddenly it ran at one of the spectators, knocking him down, and was proceeding to tread the life out of him, when one of its "grass cutters" standing by struck it with a spear and drove it off. The driver on its back then got frightened, and watching his opportunity as the elephant went under a tree, seized hold of a branch and swung himself up. The elephant tried once or twice to push the tree down, but not being able to do this it wandered about in thorough enjoyment of its liberty, at every turn of its body sending the panic-stricken, but still curious people, now collected in large numbers, to the ground. To start a daily paper in these days is a costly experiment. It ought never to be attempted without the determination to spend the entire capital of the company in the first two weeks. The fact is, if the money will buy the best talent and the latest news, let the public see it from the very start. The chance is lost if the paper fails to make a hit the first few weeks of its career. Success can only be assured by an immediate expenditure of the entire capital in the first two weeks. The proprietors and shareholders—with no newspaper experience—shrink, and the loss of which millions alone can face with indifference.—Glasgow Mail.

"grass cutter" went for the animal, which, though he suffered him to approach, would by no means allow him to get on his back or control him in any way. The police sent around a notice to the few European bungalows—it being near the time for the evening drive—to the effect that they should stay at home, or look out for the elephant. There was no need to proclaim the danger to the native bazaar, though I believe it was done, as the news would spread far faster in its natural course.

The courts suspended work for the day, not only because it was near the time of the evening drive, but because it was impossible to stop occasional stampedes in them by frightened crowds at every new movement of the elephant, and because every one was in too frightened a state to do any business. At last another elephant, which was kept at the police "lines," arrived on the scene with chains and a number of men armed with spears to capture the truant, but immediately it caught sight of its would-be captors it turned tail and bolted with its pursuers following as usual. It was not until the following morning about thirty miles distant by its proper "mahout."—The Gentleman's Magazine.

REMARKABLE TREES.

Curious Funks Here and There of the Vegetable Kingdom.

On the Canary Island grows a foundation tree, a tree most needed on some parts of the island. It is said that the leaves constantly distill enough water to furnish drink to every living creature in Hicero; nature having provided this remedy for the drought of the island. Every morning near this part of the island a cloud or mist rises from the sea, which the wind forces against the steep cliff which the tree grows, and it is from the mist that the tree distills the water. China, too, claims her remarkable tree. This is known as the tallow tree, so called from the fact that it produces a substance like tallow, and which serves the same purpose. One of the farsakes were placed behind us and still there was no sign of a human habitation. At length darkness fell; we were obliged to dismount and feel our way. By the gradually rising ground and the rocks we knew we were off the road. Dropping our wheels we groped around on hands and knees to find, if possible, some trace of water. With a burning thirst, a chilling atmosphere, and swarms of mosquitoes biting through our clothing we could not sleep. A slight drizzle began to descend. During our dreary vigil we were glad to hear the sounds of a caravan, toward which we groped our way, discerning, at length, a long line of camels marching to the music of their lantern-bearing leader. When our nickel-plated bars and white helmets flashed in the lantern light, there was a shriek and the lantern fell to the ground. The rear guard pushed to the front with drawn weapons; but even they started back at the sound of our voices as we attempted in broken Turkish to raise our hands. Explanations were made and the camels soon quieted. Thereupon we were surrounded with lanterns and firebrands, while the remainder of the caravan party were called to the front. Finally we moved on, walking side by side with the lantern-bearing leader, who ran ahead now and then to make sure of the road. The night was the blackest we had ever seen. Suddenly one of the camels disappeared in a ditch and rolled over with a groan. Fortunately no bones were broken and the load was replaced. But we were off the road and search was begun with lights to find the beaten path.

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EDINBURGH NEWSPAPERS.

The Scottish Athens Has a Large Journalistic Bazaar.

The Scottish Review published its last number on the 4th inst. Its collapse is the fifth of a series of failures to establish a daily paper in Edinburgh to compete with the Scotsman. Our older readers will be able to recall the Caledonian Mercury, which only died after a long and rigorous struggle for bare subsistence. The Express followed with but a brief glimpse of the possibilities of success. The Courier—in existence long before any other—was dying hard all the time, and notwithstanding all the money and prestige of the Tory aristocracy at its back, the end came at last. The most notable of these efforts, and the longest lived, was that of the Edinburgh Free Church laymen to keep afloat the Daily Review. At no period of its career could it ever be said to have paid its way, but unquestionably for a short time during Mason's editorship the possibilities seemed great. Blundering interference with the management—as in the earlier case of Hugh Miller, of the Witness—completed what scandal had begun, and after struggling for years, it too, had to retire from the unequal contest. And now the Leuchers are presenting the melancholy tale. Calculations have been made from time to time as to the amount of money lost in these newspaper speculations. The Courier must have lost the Tories at least £150,000; the projects of the Mercury and Express together probably lost no more than £30,000, for those were the days of small expenditure for news and no telegraphing; the Daily Review, from first to last, must have swallowed up a quarter of a million of Free Church money; the Leader has actually cost its projectors and maintainers £100,000; and if we add all this to the two hundred (and fifty?) thousand pounds spent by the Balfors, Orr, Irving and other Tory millionaires of the west in the Leuchers' scheme, the total loss is marked in saying that fully three-quarters of a million sterling have been emptied into the ocean of abortive newspaper enterprises. The secret of all the more recent failures on the part of Edinburgh Liberalism is not far to seek. To start a daily paper in these days is a costly experiment. It ought never to be attempted without the determination to spend the entire capital of the company in the first two weeks. The fact is, if the money will buy the best talent and the latest news, let the public see it from the very start. The chance is lost if the paper fails to make a hit the first few weeks of its career. Success can only be assured by an immediate expenditure of the entire capital in the first two weeks. The proprietors and shareholders—with no newspaper experience—shrink, and the loss of which millions alone can face with indifference.—Glasgow Mail.



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BICYCLING THROUGH PERSIA.

Two American Tourists Lose Their Way At Night.

The weakness of the Persian for mendacity is proverbial, they say. One instance of this national weakness was attended with considerable inconvenience to us. By some mischance we had run by the village where we intended to stop for the night, which was situated some distance off the road. Meeting a Persian lad we inquired the distance. He was ready at once with a cheerful falsehood. "One farsak" (four miles), he replied, though he must have known at the time that the village was behind us. On we peddled at an increased rate, in order to precede, if possible, the approaching darkness; for although traditionally the land of the double dawn, Persia has only one twilight, and that closely merged into sunset and darkness. One of the farsaks were placed behind us and still there was no sign of a human habitation. At length darkness fell; we were obliged to dismount and feel our way. By the gradually rising ground and the rocks we knew we were off the road. Dropping our wheels we groped around on hands and knees to find, if possible, some trace of water. With a burning thirst, a chilling atmosphere, and swarms of mosquitoes biting through our clothing we could not sleep. A slight drizzle began to descend. During our dreary vigil we were glad to hear the sounds of a caravan, toward which we groped our way, discerning, at length, a long line of camels marching to the music of their lantern-bearing leader. When our nickel-plated bars and white helmets flashed in the lantern light, there was a shriek and the lantern fell to the ground. The rear guard pushed to the front with drawn weapons; but even they started back at the sound of our voices as we attempted in broken Turkish to raise our hands. Explanations were made and the camels soon quieted. Thereupon we were surrounded with lanterns and firebrands, while the remainder of the caravan party were called to the front. Finally we moved on, walking side by side with the lantern-bearing leader, who ran ahead now and then to make sure of the road. The night was the blackest we had ever seen. Suddenly one of the camels disappeared in a ditch and rolled over with a groan. Fortunately no bones were broken and the load was replaced. But we were off the road and search was begun with lights to find the beaten path.

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PARIS EXHIBITION—1900.

Some of the Features—It will be Varied and Interesting.

Though the next general French exposition is still six years in the future the Paris newspapers are discussing it with almost as much animation as if it were to take place to-morrow, and numberless plans have already been proposed to make it novel and interesting. Though the director was appointed last year the place where it will be held has not been precisely fixed, though it is probable that it will occupy all the site covered by the exposition of 1889, with a part of the Champs Elysees, including the great buildings used at present for agricultural, horticultural and other industrial exhibitions, and by the French artists for the annual display of their pictures.

Some of the propositions made are very curious. Among them may be found the following: an engineer proposes that the key of the exposition be a competition among those interested in lighting by electricity, their ingenuity to be stimulated by premiums for the successful solution of the following problems: First—Transmission of light to a distance. Second—Photographing in colors on paper. Third—Electric lighting by means of rapid electric undulations. The last point needs explanation. If electric currents are established of from 30,000 to 40,000 vibrations a second, it has been found that they can be utilized without danger. Then, having placed plates on the opposite sides of an apartment properly connected with an electrical machine, with a force of 7000 volts, the atmosphere of the room becomes luminous, and non-conducting objects placed between the walls become incandescent. In these conditions light is produced without heat and without conductors. It is desired to put this principle to practical use.

A deputy, Monsieur Da'once, proposes a gigantic telescope that shall bring the moon to within a distance of a yard from the eye, a project already declared impracticable by practical astronomers. He has also conceived the plan of a bronze bell weighing 200,000 kilograms—that is considerably over 200 tons—to be placed in a great tower on the site of the Tuileries to announce the opening of the exposition. The bell of Notre Dame weighs but twelve tons, and that which the Russians propose to give the French will weigh only 80. A competition of the athletes of the world suggested, with

A SCOTLAND PURPORT SHOW.

What the Italians Accomplish in Handling Marionettes.

With a joyous expectancy, such as is usual among the impressions of childhood, we were struck while a march of ground out from the organ and the brass band. A little bell tinkled; the organ gave promising starts and quickened to show an empty stage with a scene in Charlemagne's palace, "Paris of France." The scenery is astonishingly effective, in its ingenious designs and small dimensions.

The proscenium is about eight feet wide by 11 high; the stage 5 1/4 feet wide by 5 1/2 deep. The perspective and proportions are so good that the little paladins seem not to lack dignity. The marionettes enter with a powerful stride, so much to the taste of the public that in some theatres a performance of this number ninety through the influence. He who runs may still the evil go on. Evangelist, Super Burholder—She is lovingly done. Her year has been principally formative boys. She with them each week is a fine five of them, and these are these ladies plump putting because of it.

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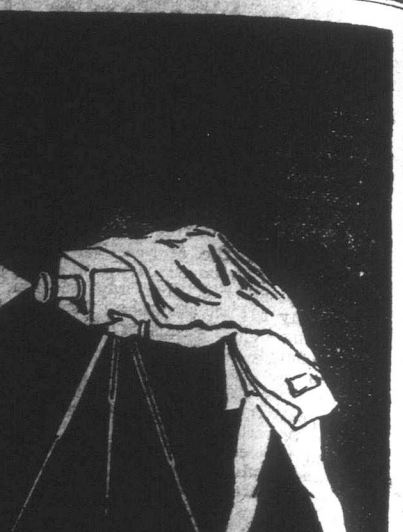
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EDINBURGH NEWSPAPERS.

The Scottish Athens Has a Large Journalistic Bazaar.

The Scottish Review published its last number on the 4th inst. Its collapse is the fifth of a series of failures to establish a daily paper in Edinburgh to compete with the Scotsman. Our older readers will be able to recall the Caledonian Mercury, which only died after a long and rigorous struggle for bare subsistence. The Express followed with but a brief glimpse of the possibilities of success. The Courier—in existence long before any other—was dying hard all the time, and notwithstanding all the money and prestige of the Tory aristocracy at its back, the end came at last. The most notable of these efforts, and the longest lived, was that of the Edinburgh Free Church laymen to keep afloat the Daily Review. At no period of its career could it ever be said to have paid its way, but unquestionably for a short time during Mason's editorship the possibilities seemed great. Blundering interference with the management—as in the earlier case of Hugh Miller, of the Witness—completed what scandal had begun, and after struggling for years, it too, had to retire from the unequal contest. And now the Leuchers are presenting the melancholy tale. Calculations have been made from time to time as to the amount of money lost in these newspaper speculations. The Courier must have lost the Tories at least £150,000; the projects of the Mercury and Express together probably lost no more than £30,000, for those were the days of small expenditure for news and no telegraphing; the Daily Review, from first to last, must have swallowed up a quarter of a million of Free Church money; the Leader has actually cost its projectors and maintainers £100,000; and if we add all this to the two hundred (and fifty?) thousand pounds spent by the Balfors, Orr, Irving and other Tory millionaires of the west in the Leuchers' scheme, the total loss is marked in saying that fully three-quarters of a million sterling have been emptied into the ocean of abortive newspaper enterprises. The secret of all the more recent failures on the part of Edinburgh Liberalism is not far to seek. To start a daily paper in these days is a costly experiment. It ought never to be attempted without the determination to spend the entire capital of the company in the first two weeks. The fact is, if the money will buy the best talent and the latest news, let the public see it from the very start. The chance is lost if the paper fails to make a hit the first few weeks of its career. Success can only be assured by an immediate expenditure of the entire capital in the first two weeks. The proprietors and shareholders—with no newspaper experience—shrink, and the loss of which millions alone can face with indifference.—Glasgow Mail.

PARIS EXHIBITION—1900.

Some of the Features—It will be Varied and Interesting.

Though the next general French exposition is still six years in the future the Paris newspapers are discussing it with almost as much animation as if it were to take place to-morrow, and numberless plans have already been proposed to make it novel and interesting. Though the director was appointed last year the place where it will be held has not been precisely fixed, though it is probable that it will occupy all the site covered by the exposition of 1889, with a part of