# The Colonist.

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BY

W. H. ELLIS, A. G. SARGISON, } ELLIS & CO.

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## LAST OF THE CELEBRATIONS.

### Full Reports of Various Committees—Resolutions of Thanks—Minister of Marine Petitioned.

### Very Satisfactory Condition of Finances—All Debts Paid, and a Balance Remaining.

The Queen's Birthday Executive Committee met for the submission of final reports last night in the Council Chamber of the City Hall, Mayor Beaven occupying the chair. The first business taken up was the report of the special committee on scows—which was read and adopted, and a motion subsequently carried that it be forwarded to the Minister of Marine at Ottawa. The report was as follows:—

*To His Worship the Mayor and General Committee of the Queen's Birthday Celebration:*

GENTLEMEN,—Your special committee, having considered the undermentioned subjects, beg to report and recommend as follows:

The serious inconvenience caused by scows carrying passengers to and from the regatta, held on the 24th of May, at the Gorge Victoria Arm, B.C., has been a *bete noir* for the last few years. We would point out that there is no regular highway for traffic on this portion of Victoria harbor, the regatta being the sole cause for traffic on that day. This year there were six scows towed by as many steam tugs, the latter having no licensed engineer or captain. These scows carry from two hundred and fifty to three hundred persons, have no life-preservers or life-boats, no steering gear, and as the Arm is very narrow, and the sides steep and rocky great danger is caused to the four or five hundred pleasure boats, canoes and other light craft, as well as those taking part in the events of the day. The tide itself is a source of danger, as, at the Gorge, it runs at the rate of six knots an hour.

In former years boats alone were used to carry passengers to and from the regatta.

The expenses of the regatta are met by voluntary contributions, as much as $4,500 being subscribed this year for the celebration, out of which $125 was spent by the committee in their endeavors to keep the course clear, without any avail whatever.

The navy contribute largely to the programme of events, as many as one hundred and thirty bluejackets taking part in a single race, while there were, besides, two hundred Indians taking part in the canoe races.

These races were so much hindered by the scows, that the officers of H. M. fleet have decided not to take part in any subsequent regattas unless the nuisance is abated, which, in our opinion, virtually means the abolition of the regatta altogether.

We humbly ask that you will give this matter your serious consideration, and sincerely hope that steps may be taken which will lead to the suppression of such means of traffic in the future.

We are, sir, yours faithfully,
CAPTAIN J. G. COX, Chairman.
BEAUMONT BOGGS, Hon. Sec.
C. E. RENOUF,
A. G. MCCANDLESS,
JOHN BRADEN.

SPECIAL COMMITTEE REPORT.

The report of the Finance committee followed:—

FINANCE REPORT.

VICTORIA, B.C., June 27th, 1892.

*To His Worship the Mayor and General Committee, 24th May Celebration, 1892:*

GENTLEMEN,—Your Finance committee have pleasure in reporting the collection of the sum of $4,013.80, of which amount the City Council donated $1,000.

Except a sum of $25 recently received from the Bank of British North America, all contributions of six dollars and upwards have been acknowledged in the daily press.

The whole amount in detail appears in the collectors' books, which have been placed in the hands of the city treasurer.

The expenditure of the sub-committees has been carefully looked into, a summary of which appears in the treasurer's report annexed hereto.

The itemized expenditure is also in the hands of the city treasurer, who will be pleased to exhibit it, and the collector's books, at any time during office hours.

So far as this committee are aware, all expenses incurred have been satisfactorily liquidated, leaving a balance of cash in the treasurer's hands of $47.33.

This amount, we recommend, be placed by him at interest for celebration purposes next year.

Your committee thankfully acknowledge the liberal and kindly manner with which their appeals for assistance and contributions were received; and that the various sub-committees so regulated their expenses that we were enabled to meet all their demands.

Your committee desire to express their high appreciation of the gratuitous and painstaking labors of the treasurer, Mr. Chas. Kent, and the hon. secretary, Mr. Beaumont Boggs.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

CHAS. HAYWARD,
C. E. RENOUF,
C. W. JENKINSON. } Finance Committee.

At the conclusion of the reading of the report the chairman complimented those on the committee for the able manner in which they had worked, and which had resulted in so satisfactory a manner, in that all debts had been paid, and a balance left remaining. On motion the report was adopted, and a vote of thanks tendered the committee for their services. A motion followed, in which the Hon. Treasurer, C. Kent, and Hon. Secretary Beaumont Boggs, were thanked for services rendered the celebration.

In reply, these gentlemen said the thanks of those with whom they had labored were sufficient gratification to amply repay them for all that they had been able to do.

This was followed by a vote of thanks to His Worship the Mayor for his services in connection with the committee and in general ways. Mention was made of the fact that a book giving a detailed account of all expenditures was on file, and could be inspected by anyone desiring to do so, after which the meeting adjourned.

## LAST OF THE CONVENTION.

### Mass Meetings on Sunday and Monday in the Centennial and Pandora Avenue Churches.

### Vancouver Selected as the Next Place of Meeting—Address of Rev. S. A. Bright.

The convention of the Epworth league continued with great enthusiasm Sunday. In the morning special sermons were preached by delegates, who addressed the congregations in the various Methodist churches on the work of the young people in connection with the older organization and the church proper.

In the afternoon a large mass meeting was held in the Pandora Avenue church, and short, stirring addresses were made by delegate Cooksley, of Vancouver; Rev. W. W. Baer and H. Siddall. Singing by the congregation lent variety to the programme, and a very pleasant afternoon was spent by all.

The evening was occupied by special services with reference to the best methods of work on the part of the leagues, and an exchange of ideas and experiences on the subject.

The Monday programme was opened by devotional services in the Centennial Methodist church. These were followed by a paper read by Mr. H. Siddall, in which the pledge of the league was reviewed and an expression of ideas invited.

Mr. Hall, of the Centennial Epworth League; Mr. Cooksley, president of the Westminster league; Rev. G. H. Morden, Mr. Ed. Lewis, Rev. C. Watson, Mr. Thompson, of Vancouver; Rev. W. W. Baer, of Nanaimo; Mr. Mitchner, of Sumas, and others, spoke upon the subject.

A paper on the Epworth League and the Sunday school was then read by Mr. H. Keightley, of Vancouver. An informal discussion followed and the best means for the harmonious working together of the two were pointed out.

The place our young people should occupy in the regular social meetings of the Church, was the title of the next paper read by Mr. Thompson, of Vancouver.

The reports of committees occupied the remainder of the forenoon; the report of the committee on organization was taken in sections, and after some slight amendments, was adopted as a whole.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, W. T. Cooksley, New Westminster; 1st vice-president, J. W. Thompson, Vancouver; 2nd vice-president, Mrs. Siddall, Victoria; 3rd vice-president, Hall Williams, Nanaimo; secretary, W. Clubb, Vancouver; treasurer, Miss Williams, New Westminster.

The first part of the afternoon was occupied by a discussion on the best means of rendering the literary work of the league of the most value for good to the members. The duty of the league to young people not members of any church was taken up from a number of standpoints, and many valuable suggestions made. The opening of the question drawer took up the remainder of the afternoon.

In the evening a mass meeting was held in the Centennial church, which was crowded with those who had gathered to bid farewell to the delegates. Rev. S. A. Bright, of Seattle, delivered a most eloquent lecture on the Last Decade of the Nineteenth Century. The lecture was brilliant in the extreme, and the many points made were heartily applauded. A vote of thanks on the part of the delegates to those who had so liberally contributed to their entainment and pleasure, was tendered, also one on the part of the local leagues to the delegates for leaving business cares and other claims and attending the Convention.

An invitation was extended all delegates and friends who could remain, to take a trip up the Arm and view the many beauties of this celebrated locality.

It was decided to hold the next Convention at Vancouver.

After some parting remarks by various members, the Convention adjourned.

## PANDORA AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH.

### Statement of Receipts and Expenditures—Interesting Financial Summary.

The Secretary-Treasurer of the Pandora Avenue Methodist Church has issued a general financial statement of receipts and expenditures for the year ending 31st May, 1892. The pamphlet opens with a church directory, a list of services and officials. It goes on to say that "Notwithstanding various depressing influences, not anticipated a year ago, which have been operating very prejudicially against weekly income, the report cannot but be considered a most satisfactory one. Legitimate running expenses have been fully met by envelope and plate collections and other sources of income; but unexpected arbitration and law charges have increased expenditure to such an amount that receipts fall behind the outlay. Hence inroads have been made on building fund contributions to some extent to supply this temporary deficit; and consequently the bank overdraft has not been reduced as much as it would have been had these expenses not been forced upon the Board of Management." The total receipts for the year amounted to $33,818.77, of which $6,429 were church building contributions, $4,634.15 envelope offerings, and $2,685.30 loose collections. Of the expenditures, $17,730.21 were paid out on account of church building contracts, and $2,279 on account of minister's salary. The assets amount to $123,000, the balance over liabilities being $49,718.58. A twenty year endowment insurance scheme for clearing off the church debt is virtually consummated; as the Ladies' Aid Society have promised to raise $500 annually for payment of the policy, which will probably secure something over $20,000 at the end of the term. The total amount raised for all purposes during the last three years was $53,120.17, the respective annual receipts being, 1890, $12,443.33; 1891, $21,263.56; 1892, $19,422.28.

## NEWS OF THE PROVINCE.

### VANCOUVER.

VANCOUVER, June 27.—Hon. J. M. Gibson, Q.C., provincial treasurer of Ontario, is in the city.

The steamer Louise will take the place of the Danube for her Northern trip, to-morrow.

Chief Engineer Tood was left at St. Luke's Home very ill when his boat, the Empress of Japan, sailed yesterday.

Sufficient money, within a few dollars, has been collected to defray Dominion Day expenses.

For nursing smallpox patients Mrs. Gorman received $360, John Clough $125, Dr. Langlas $740.

Peter Preddy, an employe of the C.P.R. was run over by a handcar near Spuzzum, yesterday, the breaking of a handle throwing him in front of the wheels, where he doubled up, lifting the car and five men on it off the track. He was brought, badly injured, to the hospital here.

The Warspite arrived this evening, accompanied by torpedo boats No. 39 and 40. She will remain for the Dominion Day celebration.

Two licenses were refused by the Commissioners to-day, the Granville Hotel, T. Cyrs, Water Street, and the Ala-ka saloon Dupont Street. The remaining licenses stand as last year. The police have been instructed to enforce the Sunday closing act. According to the present by-law, no new licenses can be granted unless it be a new hotel, and costing $25,000. An amendment to the by-law will be introduced to cover the Metropole, a new hotel costing $10,000, and probably another under construction.

### WESTMINSTER.

NEW WESTMINSTER, June 27.—The thermometer reached 85 degrees to-day, being the hottest this season.

Advices from Soda Creek and Quesnelle report that the river is again rising owing to the intensely hot weather.

C. H. Williams, clerk in the Bank of Montreal, was struck down with a sunstroke yesterday, and removed to St. Mary's hospital. He is reported to be improving slightly to-day.

The Exhibit Association is working hard putting up exhibits of cherries and strawberries for the eastern fairs this autumn. A number of fine specimens have been secured from the neighborhood of the city, and bottles and chemicals have been distributed at central places in the district—at Chilliwhack, Ladners, Agassiz and other parts. H. M. Ross, secretary, is preparing for a trip through the country to stir up the farmers in the matter.

The salmon run last night was very good, some boats getting as high as 35 fish of fine quality.

The Chinese are disgusted that the City Council pay no attention to their request for a piece of land to erect a pest house, where the Chinese can have their own doctors. Prominent Chinamen said, to-day, that they are afraid of white doctors, and expect that the smallpox patients, moved to the Vancouver pest house, died. The Chinese will conceal all their cases of smallpox unless their request is granted.

Ah Foo and Ah Hee, charged with conspiring to obtain possession of Bo Kim, and giving her drugs, were remanded for eight days. They are out on bail, Ah Foo in $2,000 and Ah Hee $1,000 personal and two sureties of $500 each. The supposed drug is being analyzed. Further interesting developments are promised. Boo Kim's trial for being an inmate of a house of ill-fame comes up to-morrow.

Frank, the nurse of the small pox Indian on Poplar Island, laid down himself with the disease, consequently the quarantine of the other Indians was not raised to-day, as intended.

### NANAIMO.

NANAIMO, June 27.—Inspector Blanchard visited Chinatown on Saturday, and found a number of hogs suffering from cholera. The animals were immediately brought out and shot, much to the disgust of the Chinaman, who had imagined if he could obtain a monkey the animal would by some means cure the disease.

Many excursions are being arranged for Friday, but a large number of people propose to spend the day in the city taking in the Caledonian picnic.

The steamer Maude, called in here yesterday, on her way from the north. The captain reports falling in with a party of Indians who witnessed the disappearance of the Standard, but although he searched around the spot he failed to see any signs of the vessel.

Friday, June 24, was the hottest experienced this year. Mr. H. Good says that the thermometer registered 91 degrees in the shade, being several degrees higher than on any previous day this year.

The I. O. O. F. lodges, including the Daughters of Rebekah, turned out en masse on Sunday, to decorate the graves of departed brethren. The heat of the day did not deter a large number from putting in an appearance. There was an abundance of garlands placed on the graves, and an address was delivered by Rev. J. W. Houston.

The teachers of St. Paul's Sunday school have decided to take their scholars on a boating picnic on Wednesday next to Newcastle Island.

The closing down of the Union Mines, at Comox, was a surprise to most of the employes, who are unable to give any explanation. There is a general feeling that work will be renewed in a short time, though a few think that the mines will be closed down for a long period.

Messrs. Ersh & Jones have now opened their white laundry, and are ready for business.

The steamer Bertha is taking coal on her way to Alaska.

In the police court to-day a case on remand, that of Geo. Hanley, for taking letters and opening them from the post office addressed W. A. Nolan, has been sent up for trial at the Assizes. It may possibly come up under the Speedy Trials Act in a short time.

### KAMLOOPS.

[From the Inland Sentinel.]

The committee of citizens who lately formed themselves into an association for the purpose of furthering the interests of the mineral properties of the district, have decided to call the same the "Kamloops District Mining Bureau," with headquarters at Kamloops. Any information from miners, prospectors and others will be gladly received by the secretary, Mr. J. S. Bennett, and all information at hand concerning the various localities will be cheerfully given by the bureau.

O. Redpath returned from his trip to Kootenay, and has gone down to work on his cinnabar location near Copper Creek.

Mr. James Newland, of Ashcroft, passed through Kamloops yesterday, driving a band of a 100 head of cattle to the Harper range for the Canadian Cattle Co.

Frank Newberry was thrown from a bucking horse, yesterday, at Hull Bros.' range, and was brought in to the hospital. The horse jumped on him and kicked before he could be rescued. Some stitches were taken in his face, and, although badly battered, it is believed there are no serious internal injuries.

The closing examinations of the Kamloops public schools took place on Wednesday.

The Scots of New Whatcom will hold their first celebration on the 4th of July, under the auspices of the Bellingham Bay Caledonian Club.

The annual meeting for the Kamloops Public School District took place, to-day. Judge Spinks was made chairman, and F. J. Fulton secretary. Mr. Geo. Monro, whose term of office had expired, was re-elected trustee for another year. The report of Treas. Vair was submitted and adopted. The school board is now composed of Geo. Monro, Dr. Furrer and James Vair.

The sitting of the County Court, appointed to be holden July 6, has been postponed till July 11. People interested in the calendar should make a note of this.

### REVELSTOKE.

(From the Kootenay Star.)

A. S. Farwell, the founder of the town, arrived from the coast yesterday and went down river this morning.

Mr. A. Holman, agent for the sale of townsite lots at Akausp, came up on Wednesday and left for the coast on the same evening. He reports good business in lots.

Mr. Jowett (Jowett & Haig) has charge of the sale of townsite lots at Eldorado, which will hereafter be known as Seaton, Eldorado being altogether too common.

Mr. Justice Drake, Sheriff Redgrave and Mr. A. G. M. Spragge were passengers to Robson on Tuesday, and attended County Court at Nelson the following day.

At Revelstoke County Court, on Monday, only one case came before the judge (Mr. Justice Drake), that of Haig vs. Bighton. Defendant did not appear, and a verdict was entered for plaintiff.

Mr. D. Giles, of Vancouver, agent for the sale of Kaslo townsite lots, was a passenger in the Lytton from Revelstoke to Robson on Tuesday. Kaslo lots are selling freely, but there is no sign of a boom.

Mr. J. P. Sellon, of London, Eng., a member of the well-known firm of Johnson, Matthew & Co., was a passenger on the Lytton, on Tuesday. He is looking for some good investments in mining property, and will go into the Slocan country.

Mr. D. L. Lockerby, of Montreal, is on a visit to the Kootenay mining country. At Revelstoke he was met by some English gentlemen and a mining expert from Sudbury. Mr. Lockerby, who is well acquainted with the province, is enthusiastic over the prospects in West Kootenay.

### FISH CREEK.

Mr. J. H. Anderson has bought the Silver Bow from B. Green: price not stated.

Development work is being done by those owning claims on the big ledge, while many prospectors are going higher up the mountains, ore being found everywhere in paying quantities.

During a thunderstorm, last week, two prospectors in the mountains near Eldorado, were struck by lightning, and one of them, W. Tonkins, a fine-built young man, was instantly killed. S. J. Taylor was badly scorched about the body, and the toes of his boots were burnt off, but he was able shortly afterwards to go for assistance. The body was carried down the steep mountain to Eldorado. A specimen of mineral which Tonkins held in his hand was found to be malted. The same day a body, too much decomposed for recognition, was found on the other side of the ridge. It is supposed to have been lying under the snow all winter, and may be the remains of a man named Randall, who left Nelson last year and has never since been heard of.

### QUESNELLE FORKS.

Mr. T. J. Gillespie has arrived at Kamloops from Quesnelle Forks, where he was engaged with the Victoria Hydraulic Mining Company. Mr. Gillespie reports that a full force of men was put to work by this company in April, although more or less had been done during the winter. Their ditch, which taps Quesnelle Lake, and is eight miles long, has been cleaned out and is in good running order. They have also built another ditch one and one-quarter miles long, to carry water to their piping, and they are now putting in the pipes, which will soon be ready to use. When this is done all the machinery and labor required to put the mine in first class working shape will have been provided.

Miners on the Horsefly are troubled with high water, and some have had to close down till it recedes. A good many men are out of employment in consequence.

The South Fork Hydraulic Company, J. Barker, manager, have a force of Chinamen working on their ditch and clearing away the timber along its course. When the ditch planned by this company is completed, it will be nearly fifteen miles long.

The Victoria Company is doing considerable work on a claim on the South Fork, and have put in two dams about a mile above the claim to control the water.

### CLINTON.

A New York company has been formed called the Pavilion Hydraulic Mining Co., to work a placer claim on the bank of the Fraser, known as the Big Slide. The company will saw 120,000 feet of lumber, as they have two miles of fluming to construct.

Mr. R. Jamieson arrived from Empire Valley where he has been looking over some horses, and made syme investments. He reports crops and bunch grass looming up in fine shape.

Freighting along the Cariboo road is better this season than last year, and teamsters are feeling jubilant.

## MORE IRISH ROWS.

### The Parnellites and Their Opponents in Cork—A Bank Wrecked.

CORK, June 26.—While William O'Brien was attending mass, this morning, a crowd of Parnellites surrounded the church, jeering and howling. On leaving the church, O'Brien was escorted to his hotel by the anti Parnellites. A running fight was kept up between the factions. At the hotel a serious conflict arose, in which several persons were injured. The crowd was finally dispersed by the police. William Redmond and the Lord Mayor of Dublin were stoned and compelled to flee while attempting to canvass an anti Parnellite stronghold, this morning. The Parnellites attacked a meeting of anti-Parnellites addressed by O'Brien, and broke it up. Later, Redmond and the Lord Mayor of Dublin, supported by 3,000 Parnellites, paraded the streets. The Parnellites broke many windows as they passed and the residents took shelter in the houses and polted the crowd from the windows. Several doors were broken in and the occupants of the houses beaten. The Parnellites wrecked the rooms of the Blackpool bank. The police were unable to cope with the disorder. Fifteen injured combatants were taken to the hospital for treatment. Many others were slightly injured. O'Brien addressed an anti-Parnellite meeting, this evening.

LIMERICK, June 26.—Mr. Jordan, M.P., was attacked by a crowd of Parnellites on arriving in this city to address the anti-Parnellite meeting. A strong detachment of police escorted him to his hotel. On the way, the Parnellites hooted and stoned the police, who finally used swords to disperse the crowd. Several arrests were made.

## AN IRATE EMPEROR.

### The Kaiser Causes the Recall of Numerous European Diplomats.

LONDON, June 27.—The Vienna correspondent telegraphs that the Bismarck demonstrations are about to result in a general raking up of the diplomats directly or indirectly concerned in them. Prince Reuse, it is said, will retire from the German embassy in Vienna, because, instead of leaving the city as ordered for the ostensible purpose of taking a holiday, he became diplomatically ill. The Emperor has decided to request the recall of Schouvaloff, the Russian ambassador to Berlin, who was Count Herbert Bismarck's best man. Even the aged General Scheweinitz, German ambassador in St. Petersburg, will be a sufferer from the remarkable state of affairs brought about by the ex-chancellor's trip to Vienna, and Count Herbert's wedding. The Emperor holds him responsible, it is said, for neglecting to represent to the St. Petersburg Court the utter inexpediency of allowing Count Schouvaloff to take official part in the wedding of Bismarck.

## WHATCOM WIRINGS.

### Visit of the Victoria Yacht Club—Freight Car Famine.

NEW WHATCOM, June 27.—The Victoria Yacht Club will be here July 5 to participate in the races to be held under the direction of the local club.

A number of residents of the bay will go to Vancouver, B.C., to see the Dominion Day celebration on July 1.

A freight-car famine is being experienced on the Canadian Pacific railroad. The shingle millers of Whatcom county are unable to get cars enough to handle their shingle shipments, and orders are pouring in faster than they can be filled. The S. H. Simeons & Son mill at Squalicum creek will start up this week. It has a capacity of 150,000 daily. The Decan mill is running day and night, while the Washington Cedar Shingle company are turning out 10 cars per week.

Lake Whatcom is fast becoming a popular local summer resort. The street cars were loaded to the guards all day to-day between the bay and the lake.

### Senator Felton's Views.

WASHINGTON CITY, June 27.—Senator Felton defends himself against the criticism of some of his party friends for his action in supporting Harrison as against Blaine in the Republican convention, and says the President, by his able and patriotic administration, certainly deserved a renomination more than any other Republican named. Felton says that Blaine told him nearly two months ago, in the presence of another gentleman, that he would not accept the nomination under the circumstances, as his health would not permit.

Special to the COLONIST.]

## M. QUAD'S SKETCHES.

### The Adventure of an English "Specialty Man"—Under the Fir Trees.

[Copyright, 1892, by Charles B. Lewis.]

The house of Laird, Williamson & Co., diamond merchants and wholesale and retail jewelers, of London, employed no traveling agents. The nearest approach to it was what is called "a specialty man." In other words, he was an employee of the house trusted almost as much as one of the partners, but under bonds so heavy that the house need not worry about him if he did not turn up at the hour he was due. It happened very often that titled people and those who had grown rich in trade could not make it convenient to come to town to deal with the house personally for rare gems, while others were in want of special designs for birthday gifts, souvenirs and the like. Such people stated their desire by letter, and the "specialty man" was sent to take their order or make a sale.

I had served the house four years without loss and scarcely without adventure, when I was started off for Morpeth, a town in the north of England. The firm had received a letter from a wealthy and well known public man living in the suburbs of that town to the effect that his wife had broken a limb and was not able to be about, but wanted several special things in jewelry as soon as they could be made for presents to friends. She would also look at some gems, particularly a diamond necklace, but nothing common was wanted. The story was current that this gentleman's daughter was soon to be married, and it was anticipated that I would receive a very fair order. The value of the jewels packed up for me for that trip was something like £7,000. From my very first trip I had always traveled after a certain fashion—the fashion of a commercial traveler. Many of the fraternity honestly believed that I was a genuine member. In my grip I carried about a dozen small bottles of dyes, and it was supposed that I was traveling with that line. The jewelry case was placed in the grip, and I left the affair knocking about with such apparent carelessness that no one could entertain a suspicion of its value.

There was only one odd thing about the letter from Morpeth, and that was not commented on until after my adventure. It mentioned day and date and hour when my arrival would be expected, and I left London to hit the exact time. Had this matter been brought up beforehand we should have said that the gentleman was probably going to leave home later in the day. It was in the month of October, and I was timed to reach the town at 10 o'clock in the forenoon. The letter said that a carriage would be in waiting for me to drive at once to the manor. The train was on time to a minute, and I got off in company with two traveling salesmen. I found the carriage after a bit. There were two men on the box, and they at first seemed to question that I was the right party. Their doubts probably arose from the fact that I was plainly dressed and was in the company of the salesmen. One of them asked if I was the jewelry man Sir Blank was expecting, and I replied that I wanted to see the gentleman whether expected or not. They hesitated about driving off, but as no one else appeared we finally made a start.

I tell you honestly that I had no sooner entered the carriage than I had queer feelings. The outfit was too common to be owned and publicly used by such a man as Sir Blank, and the two men didn't appear at all like servants. I had never been in Morpeth before, and was therefore ignorant of the direction we ought to take or the distance to be traveled. After getting away from the depot a bit we turned to the west, the horses going at a sharp trot and the men holding conversation in low tones. We passed plenty of houses and vehicles and pedestrians, and as we left the town behind I looked ahead for sight of Sir Blank's great house and well kept grounds. Perhaps the pair observed my anxiety, for one of them turned and said:

"It's a bit over five miles out to the place, sir."

That satisfied me only for a moment. The more I looked at the men and the closer I scanned the outfit the stronger grew my suspicions that something was amiss. Three miles to the west of Morpeth is a hill from which one can survey the country for miles around. As we reached the crest of this hill I saw only small farms and plain farmhouses before me. If Sir Blank's mansion was on that road it was beyond my vision and still a good ten miles away.

"See here!" I called as we began to descend the hill. "I think there is a mistake. I think I have got Sir Blank mixed up with Sir Dash. Is it Sir Blank who is financially interested in a great cotton factory at Manchester?"

"He may be, but I dunno," said the man who was driving as he pulled up his horses.

"If he isn't it won't do me any good to see him. You see (getting out some of the bottles) I wanted to show him some of these new dyes for fruits."

"Is that your line, sir?"

"Yes. Here are ten new colors just out. I am sorry for my blunder, but I'm willing"——

"Then you travels with dyes, does you?" gruffly demanded the other.

"As you see."

"Then wot the bloody blazes does you get into this turnout for?"

"To see Sir Blank, of course. I got it into my head that"——

"Oh, blow your 'ead and your 'eels, too! Jim, turn h'about h'and drive the bloomin h'ass back to town!"

"I'll be shot if I does!" replied Jim. "He can get right h'out 'ere h'and take 'iself back on 'is h'own blasted legs—blast 'im!"

"Sorry for the mistake, and here's something to drink my health," I said, as I tossed him a coin and descended from the vehicle and walked hurredly away.

When I reached town I went to a hotel. Inside of fifteen minutes I had learned that Sir Blank lived north of the town, and only a mile away. Likewise that there had been no accident to his wife. Further, that the gentleman and his wife had been in Scotland for several weeks. It did not take me long to figure it out to my perfect satisfaction. It was a put up job to rob the house through me, and it had been put up with the aid of some one at Sir Blank's horse. The letter had his monogram stamped on the corner, and the paper must have been taken from his library. The writing showed a fair business hand, and had not attracted remark. The country to the west of the hill where I had left the carriage afforded opportunities for desperate men to commit robbery, even in broad daylight, and I had no doubt that I was being driven to some appointed spot when their programme was interfered with. It was a case for the police, but I was by no means green enough to take it to them. The house of Laird, Williamson & Co. would have stood to pay a thousand pounds rather than have the public informed through the press that there had been a conspiracy to rob their "special man." While I made many inquiries, I gave nothing away. I ascertained that the two men with the vehicle were strangers in Morpeth, and the whole plot was pretty plain to me.

I had intended to leave on my return to London at 5 in the afternoon, but an accident on the line detained me till 7. The night came on dark and stormy, and there were but few passengers from Morpeth. Four of us who got on were ushered into the same compartment. There were two plain women ticketed to Durham, and the third was a man about forty years old, of pleasing address and genteel appearance. As soon as we fell into conversation he gave me to understand that he lived at Beverly, a town above a hundred miles down the line, and from certain words let fall I gathered that he was a prominent public official of the place. I didn't exactly reply that I was in the dye line, but he probably inferred as much from what I said. I was glad of his company. He was a fair talker, well posted and I enjoyed his society.

The women got out at Durham and left us alone. We passed Darlington and were still the sole occupants of the compartment. Mr. Arnold, as he had given his name, had been sitting opposite me for an hour. As the train cleared Darlington he yawned and rose up and said:

"I am sleepy, and yet I can never get a wink of sleep on the train. By the way, I found a curious coin on the street at Morpeth to-day. Can you place it?"

He had a coin in his fingers as he stepped over to me. I reached out my hand to receive it when he seized me by the throat with both hands and had me on my back in a second. I was no match for him in strength. He gripped my throat so fiercely that I had no power of resistance. Bending over me, with his knee on my chest, he finally let up on his clutch and said:

"Don't be foolish, now! I know you, and I'm after those diamonds! If I can get them without killing you, all right; if I can't I'll slit your weasand good and deep!"

"You—you mean to rob me?" I gasped.

"Certainly, and you'll show good sense by keeping quiet. Excuse me, but I've got to do this job shipshape and Bristol fashion."

He drew a wicked looking knife and held it in his teeth as he used his hands to tie me with some stout cords taken from his parcel. He turned me over, took the pistol from my hip pocket and tied my arms behind me. Then he tied my ankles and rolled me on my side. Why didn't I resist? Simply because his clutch on my throat had almost paralyzed me.

"Now for the sparklers!" he said, as he took down my bag, searched me for the key and opened it.

He laughed as he brought out the bottles of dye and tossed them aside, and he laughed again as he held up the jewel case.

"A duced fine lay out, 'pon honor!" he chuckled, as he inspected the contents. "The house of Laird, Williamson & Co. carried only the best. What's the cash value, may I ask?"

"But you are a cool one!" I said in reply.

"Only fairly so—only fairly. I should say £6,000 wouldn't be far out of the way. A very pretty haul and no risk attending it."

He placed the jewel case in his parcel, lighted a cigar and pleasantly remarked:

"Take it easy, my boy. The next stop is North Allerton. In about ten minutes I'll be under the necessity of gagging you. Five minutes after that I hope to leave the train. You'll be discovered at Leeds, and perhaps sooner. The house really ought to stand the loss, as it is no fault of yours. You rather tumbled to the game at Morpeth, eh?"

I was so mad and my throat hurt me so that I made no reply, and he was about to continue his remarks when the train suddenly slackened speed and a minute later came to a standstill. We had been ordered to make a special stop at a small station to let an up train pass.

"What in tophet's name does this mean?" growled the robber as he looked from the window. "Special stop, is it? My friend, I'm about to gag you. Utter one shout and I'll do for you with the knife!"

He'd taken a gag from his parcel when he got the cords. He was bending over me with it in his hand when the guard unlocked the door to admit two passengers changing from an overcrowded one.

"He's a robber! He's robbed me! Don't let him escape!" I shouted the instant the door opened.

"Out of the way—I'm armed—I'll do murder!" yelled the robber, as he made a break.

He would have gotten off temporarily but for an accident. As he went through the door he caught his foot and fell heavily on the platform, and the three men had pluck enough to seize and disarm him. And who do you suppose he proved to be? No other than that prince of criminals known to Scotland Yard as "Duke Goff," and a man then "wanted" in half a dozen different cities. He put up the job. The letter paper, as was proved, was procured for him by a female servant in the house of Sir Blank. The two men with the carriage were ruffians from Liverpool, who had hired the rig at Gateshead and driven it to Morpeth. Both were nabbed, and both peached on the "Duke," and all three got heavy sentences to prison.

### UNDER THE FIR TREES.

On the hill above our camp, just where the trail from Red Dog Diggings came winding down to cross the creek, stood three fir trees. They were close together, with the largest in the center. In those days we had a name for everything, and as those trees were a sort of landmark we named them "Mother and Children."

No doubt every miner of us looked rough, and no doubt we fell into evil ways. In our camp somebody was shot every week or two, and at least once a month we had to hang some one in the interests of public safety. For all that, however, we had all come from the east, most of us had wives and children waiting our return, and the roughness did not reach down to the heart. Many a time I have seen a miner who'd shoot you offhand on the slightest provocation sit down of an evening with tears on his cheeks as he thought of home and his loved ones.

The toughest man in the lot was a chap we all called "Bully Ben." He seemed to go about seeking quarrels, and he had no fear of any living man. Twice we warned him to leave White Horse creek or pay the penalty with his life, but he did not go. Once the vigilance committee started out to hunt him up and hang him. They found him. He had his back to a bowlder and a gun in each hand, and he defied them. We hated to admit that we were afraid of "Bully Ben," but it was a fact that we were, and he knew it. We could have downed him had the whole crowd made a move, but when every one of us realized that it would cost four or five lives there was a lack of enthusiasm to begin operations.

I used sometimes to wonder what his past had been—if he had a heart like other men—if there was a better nature deep down which none of us had ever seen? Sometimes I caught him looking steadily into the camp fire, as if the flames were weaving a picture for him. Then the hard lines of his face would soften, the evil look fade out of his eyes and "Bully Ben" would appear to be a stranger to our camp. One day he got caught in a cavein on his claim and was terribly injured. When the fact was reported almost every man rejoiced over it. It was at first expected that he would pull through after a bit, but it was soon discovered that he was hurt internally and that it was only a question of hours when the end would come.

It was an unwritten law with us that when a miner got hurt or fell sick, the one whose claim was next to him on the right should attend him. I was next to Ben, and so it fell to me to nurse him as best I could. From the first he had no complaints to make and no questions to ask. It was almost sundown one afternoon, and the mark of death had been plainly stamped on his face, when he quietly said to me:

"Last night I dreamed of Mary and the children. I saw them coming over the hill, and they kissed me before I died. Poor Mary—poor children!"

I looked down into his face, and there was such a change that I could hardly credit it. It had grown soft and gentle, and the eyes might have belonged to a woman. There was something to touch the heart in his voice as he turned his eyes to the open door and continued:

"Yes, Mary and the children. She was leading them and they had come to see me die. Do you think they will be here in time?"

I soothed him as best I knew how, and pretty soon he seemed to fall asleep. Darkness had hardly come before the great full moon lifted herself above the hills and poured such a flood of light down upon our camp that it was like day again. I sat at the door looking out upon the glorious sight when "Bully Ben" aroused from his lethargy and said:

"Mary and the children are coming over the trail! I must watch for them as they come over the hill! Draw me to the door and let me be the first to see them!"

I moved his cot into the doorway and propped him up that he might face the hill. The blindness of death had already come to his eyes, but after a minute or two his vision seemed to grow clearer, and he pointed to the fir trees and called out:

"I knew they would come! It is Mary and the children, and they will kiss me before I die!"

I looked up at the three trees—"Mother and Children"—and for a time I believed them to be human beings pausing there a moment to look down upon our camp. I had never seen the moonlight bring them out in such a way before.

"May—children—I knew!"——

I had turned my head away. I heard him gasping, and when I looked down upon his face again he was dead. I left him lying there in the moonlight for the men to look upon as they filed past. They wondered at the smile on his face, and when I told them of Mary and the children and of his vision they said:

"Then he had a heart, after all, and to-morrow we will lay him away in a grave under the fir trees."

M. QUAD.

## NEWS NOTES FROM THE NORTH.

### The Mexico and Her Passengers—Clippings from the Record.

Steamer Mexico reached Victoria, after a very smooth passage down from Alaska, yesterday morning. She brings very little news of importance this trip, and nearly all the passengers are round-trip tourists. The U.S. Mohican and Adams were daily expected to arrive at Sitka when the Mexico sailed, and the schooners Lettie and Kodiak were still in the hands of the authorities but their crews are out on bail. Before sailing for the Sound, a number of passengers gathered around Capt. Hunter, of the Mexico, and made him a present of a half-dozen very handsome tea spoons. Prior to receiving the gift, a most complimentary address was read by one of the assembly, who will forward it to the head office of the steamship line in San Francisco.

The following items are clipp