Weekly Colonist

FRIDAY, AUGUST 3RD, 1888.

## THE SKEENA TROUBLE.

### Racy Description of the Trip, and Other Accounts of the Shooting.

**How the Battery Boys and the "Specials" Fared on the Caroline—Kit wan-cool Jim a Bad Character—H. B. Co's Agents' Opinions of the Indians Intentions.**

Although THE COLONIST "extra" contained full details of the Skeena trouble so far as known, the following interesting letter from our "war correspondent," Dr. Chalmers, will be read with interest:

H. M. S. CAROLINE,
PORT ESSINGTON, 21st July, 1888.

We have not yet scalped nor even shot any Indians, for we have not come across them, and it would therefore be premature for me to give you a description of the guerilla warfare the Skeenas intend indulging in so soon as we present ourselves as targets. A few lines, however, descriptive of our trip up to the mouth of the Skeena River on board a man-of-war will be of interest to the readers of THE COLONIST. Our setting out on the war path was witnessed by most of Victoria's inhabitants, many of whom accompanied us down to Esquimalt and joined in the laughter raised at "The Girl We Left Behind Us." Those who came down to Esquimalt kept us in sight until the Caroline with pennant flying had steamed out of the harbor. We had scarcely stacked our rifles and stowed away our packs into the small space allotted to us underneath the forecastle, when the order was given to weigh anchor and to the lively strains of a march played by "C" Battery band, blue-jackets, marines, "C" Battery and the specials manned the capstan, and by the time we were in a profuse state of perspiration the anchor was catted and secured for sea. By 1:45 p. m. we were under way and as four bells (2 p. m.) was striking we stood off Beacon Hill, where a large number of people, mostly of the fairer—but weaker—sex were assembled to see the last (?) of us. It was a gloriously delightful day, the sun spreading its warm rays on us, and not a ripple on the placid waters of the gulf, through which, under the skilful hand of Lieut. Buckner, the navigating lieutenant, we were steaming at the rate of ten knots an hour. Soon we were carefully feeling our way through Plumpers Pass, where we met the Premier, and a few minutes afterwards the Rithet, the crew and passengers of the latter vessel giving us cheer after cheer as we passed them. At seven bells (3:30 p.m.) we had tea. "C" Battery was divided into different messes, but the specials messed together underneath the forecastle. A large can filled with black tea was placed on the table—at which only six of us could sit at one time and, *sans ceremonie*, we dipped our leaden mugs into the boiling liquid, this with an unlimited supply of good dry bread being our "tea." After we had done ample justice to this meal we all crowded on the top-gallant forecastle to view the rough and rugged scenery on both sides of us. In the evening the band discoursed music on the quarter deck and as darkness fell over us we went off in

SEARCH OF SOFT PLANKS

on which to lay our blankets previous to despatching ourselves off to dreamland. At this first critical moment of our "roughing it" the British bluejackets proved themselves to be as good-hearted as they are brave and true. Many of them positively put themselves to inconvenience to make us comfortable, even going as far as lending us their hammocks and slinging them for us. When we thanked them for their good-natured kindness all they had to say for themselves was that that they were trying to make us as comfortable as they were themselves. Certainly none of us have any occasion to grumble, and it will be a very long time before we forget the good time we had on board H. M. S. Caroline and the generous treatment accorded us by all on board, not to speak of the fun we had with Jubilee, Ginger, and Vandalia. However, to continue, after the usual number of vain attempts to get into our hammocks, the jack-tars again came to our relief and soon we were as snug as we could well wish to be. But what unearthly noise was that we heard about midnight? Hoarse voices shouting, bells ringing and shrill whistles piercing our ears; had we run ashore, or was the ship on fire, or had the Indians perhaps taken the offensive instead of remaining on the defensive and boarded us? Just as suddenly as it awakened us the noise ceased and to our anxious inquiries as to the cause of it we were informed that it was *merely* the boatswain's mates turning the middle watch out and the little one bell striking, followed by the boatswain's mates piping the watch to muster. We were then abreast of Nanaimo, and by daylight Comox loomed up in view on our port side. At half-past six o'clock we were roused out of our hammocks by the bugle call

"COOKS TO THE GALLEY,"

and before we had time to wash and dress up, the same can which did service at tea time the day before was placed on the table, this time, however, containing cocoa, and such cocoa, thick with grease floating around on it. But there was no time to stand in doubt about the matter, time was precious and we had either to lay siege at once or leave it alone. After breakfast was through we were mustered on the upper deck for prayers, the reading of which took but a very short time. Dinner at 11:30; a meal consisting of boiled meat and soup. Passing through the Seymour Narrows was interesting to all who had never been so far north, and the unanimous opinion was that for picturesque grandeur and magnificence we were passing unrivalled scenes. On the mainland opposite Cracroft Island bears were seen, a she bear playing with her cub being the centre of observation until we left the happy couple far behind us. What with the ever changing panorama before, and watching the fish rising and the white eagles soaring in majestic dignity over the dense forests, time passed very quickly and shortly after the band had finished playing for the officers' mess, we had reached Fort Rupert where (in Beaver Bay) we anchored for the night. Canoes paddled by Indians came alongside but all we could get out of them was the uninteresting fact that they had the very best of fresh salmon for sale. They were surprised to see the man-of-war and were evidently ignorant of the reason of her presence. Disciples of Isaak Walton were busy with hook and line but their efforts were unrewarded. A large ugly dog-fish was the only crown of success, and the miniature shark protested in a most lively and vicious manner when his tail was cut off to be used as bait for others of his "ilk." Night's balmy air made us seek the

SECLUSION THAT OUR HAMMOCKS GRANTED,

and being up to the trick of getting into our impromptu beds were were soon in oblivion of all and everything. At four in the morning the anchor was weighed and the ship's prow headed for Colvert Island, across Queen Charlotte Sound. For the past two days sea-sickness was unknown on board H. M. S. Caroline but about two hours after we left Fort Rupert we all felt the demon seizing hold on us. swinging in our hammocks we would feel ourselves being wafted up into the blue sky, and then an uncomfortable feeling would creep over us, a foreboding, as it were, of what was yet to come. To add to the inconvenience—to say the least of it—caused by a ship playing pitch and toss with the billowy brine—the gun port holes for'ard were left open, and of this the water took a mean advantage, with the result that we were swamped and

WET, HUNGRY, SICK AND THIRSTY,

we wended our way on to the top-gallant forecastle to pass a few minutes in admiring the wonders of the deep. Lost in admiration, we bent over the taffrails and with feelings of horror mingled with awe and dread, we saw, well—we don't know what we saw, but we know how we felt. Not to be selfish and greedy, we let the fish partake of what we had eaten the day before, but, of course, we were not at all sick, oh, dear no! The breakfast went untasted, not that we spurned the oily cocoa, but simply because we did not feel hungry. Before half-past eleven we got into the

SMOOTH WATER OF FITZHUGH SOUND

and with grateful minds we sat down to dinner, and the inner man, who had been neglected for nearly twenty-four hours, was soon appeased. Our course was up Fitzhugh Sound, then west between Hunter Island and Denny Island, through Seaforth Channel, Finlayson Channel and into Tolmie Channel. Steaming through the latter was something delightful. Towards the nothern outlet of Tolmie Channel the passage becomes very narrow, being only two ships' breadths across. At Trout Bay there was a log cabin inhabited by a white man, whom we saw further on paddling homewards in his canoe. This was on Wednesday night, and as we had passed these narrows we did not anchor. An uninteresting run ot twenty-four hours brought us at last to the S. W. end of Kennedy Island.

On Wednesday evening, owing to the happy efforts of the ship's Master-at-Arms, Mr. H. Dunn, we were entertained right well by a concert. Sir William Wiseman and Lieut.-Colonel Prior very kindly assisted, Sir William's recitation being loudly applauded and encored. Our gallant colonel sang "The Midshipmite" in his usual manly style. Following is the programme, printed on COLONIST paper, and this fact elicited much praise from the audience who, of course thought that if THE COLONIST was was not enterprising it was nothing.

PROGRAMME.

| | |
|---|---|
| Overture | "C" Battery Band |
| PART I. | |
| C. Poulter, A.B. | Song |
| J. Hyneman, Gr | " |
| W. Werry, A.B. | " |
| J. Gardiner, Gr | Dance |
| A. Nokes, E. R. A. | Song |
| C. Proctor, C.B. | Cornet Solo |
| J. Murray, P'te R. M. | Song |
| P. Murphy, Gr. | Song |
| Overture | "C" Battery Band |
| PART II. | |
| Smith, Sails Mte | Song |
| Smith, Gunner | " |
| Redman, Cap. Cox | " |
| W. Jeffery, P'te R. M. | " |
| W. Coleman, Gunner | Feats of Strength |
| W. Drew, Gunner | Song |
| "God Save the Queen." | |

Early on Thursday morning the ship's steam cutter, Lt. Granville in command, took a trip up to Port Essington in order to take soundings and see whether the ship could go up. Col. Holmes also went up in the cutter, and the party returned in the evening—Essington was only fifteen miles away—and reported that there was sufficient depth of water right up to Essington. The anchor was weighed, and getting away at nine on Friday morning we anchored here in the afternoon, at the mouth of the river. The waters of the Skeena are quite muddy and very choppy, so much so that although at anchor the ship was steadily swinging round. During the day salmon was being brought aboard by white men and Indians who sold the fish for ten cents apiece. Two of the fish were weighed and tipped the balance at fifty-five and thirty-five pounds. In the evening Mr. Cunningham came aboard but would communicate no news of any importance till Mr. Roycraft had arrived. The half-breeds who came aboard with him told me that Kit-wan-cool Jim was

A THOROUGHLY BAD CHARACTER.

Last year he shot and killed his uncle and the year before that he sent his father to the next world. The Indians advised him not to resist arrest but to be a man and give himself up to the white men. When about to be arrested Kit-ma-cool Jim fired at the constable and then ran off. The constable fired his little gun (revolver) first into the air to stop the runaway and then fired and killed the murderer with his rifle. The Indians were indifferent, and, in fact, they were glad that Kit-ma-cool Jim was not in the land of the living. The foregoing was the half-breed's version of the state of affairs, and it is just as well they are led to believe that things are quiet. The Essington folks had no idea of the Caroline nor any specials, etc., coming up, and the first intimation they had of that fact was the arrival of the steam cutter yesterday morning. This morning about nine o'clock we sighted the Boscowitz in the distance and by ten she was alongside of us. We gave three hearty cheers as she came up, Supt. Roycraft coming in for three cheers and a tiger. Our packs were sent ashore in a canoe and we followed them later on in a ship's boat. Mr. Roycraft we found busy checking the different packages as they were hoisted out of the hold of the Boscowitz and from him we learned that all arrangements had been made to enable us to get away to-morrow morning. We are going up in two canoes, each paddled by five Indians and a captain. A cook, who will also act as interpreter, will accompany us. It will take us about eight days to reach Hazleton, so Herbert Hankin says, a man who knows the river well.

This afternoon Mr. William McNeil and myself took a stroll out to a farm about a mile from the village; the proprietors of the place are a Mr. and Mrs. William Johnston, who entertained us royally. They have the

ONLY CHOICE BIT OF FARMING LAND

for miles around, and engaged chiefly in stock-raising. The milk we drank on their farm we thoroughly relished and, really, it was good. It is very hot at present, although there is a very stiff wind blowing; the "boys" are gathered together in the shed on the wharf preparatory to sitting down to supper, which, judging from the appetizingly oderiferous promises to meet a hearty recognition at our hands. Mr. Cunningham has kindly undertaken to look out for our meals till we set out. Before closing I might add that we are to carry two months' provisions with us. "C" Battery men will be landed on Monday morning and will go under canvas until further orders. The blue-jackets and marines are not to be allowed ashore, and, it is expected, the Caroline will not leave this place until relieved by another man-of-war.

Before we reach Hazleton I hope to be able to send you another few lines.

THE KITWILLCOOL JIM TRAGEDY.

Mr. Hopkins, the missionary stationed at Essington, has received the following news through Herbert Hankine, who has come from Hazleton, and Mr. Pearse, the interpreter: When Kitwillcool Jim (not Kit*wan*cool nor Kit*ma*cool) was killed by the constable he was on the Kitzegucla reserve. The village of Kitzegucla is situated on the *right* bank of the Skeena about *thirteen* miles below Hazleton, and to this village Kitwillcool Jim's wife went to inform the Kitzeguclas that the Kitwillcools were angry at them for allowing Jim to be killed, and that for revenge they were coming down to burn Kitzegucla and kill the inhabitants. The Kitzeguclas prepared for war. On the left bank of the Skeena, directly opposite Kitzegucla, is the beginning of the trail leading to the village of Kitwillcool about 150 miles distant from Kitzegucla. Two days after the arrival at Kitzegucla of Kitwillcool Jim's wife, two Kitwillcools appeared on the left bank of the Skeena on this trail, and Jim's wife fired on them, the shots, however, not taking any effect. Whilst Jim's wife was shooting, Tobusk, the Kitzegucla medicine man was performing some rites, and being disturbed by shooting, he went off to Jim's wife's hut and

KILLED HER FATHER.

After he had killed her father he told the woman she could shoot him (Tobusk) if she cared to avenge the death of her father. Now the chief of the Kitzeguclas, named Morlcken, was the brother of Tobusk's unfortunate victim. Morlcken went off in search of Tobusk, whom he shot but only wounded. Tobusk went into his own hut and Morlcken sent an Indian named Billy Gamble up to Hazelton for a constable, as he wished to have Tobusk arrested. When the constable arrived Tobusk was dead, having been wounded mortally by Morlcken. Morlcken thereupon gave himself up to the constable against the wishes of his tribe, the Kitzeguclas, who say that should their chief Morlcken, called by them "Chief of the Crow's Crest," be taken to Victoria there will be trouble. Such is the state of things as heard of at the latest. I am only giving you the bare fact without any comments which are flying around here. The Indians say, however, that if Kit-will-cool Jim's wife can be made a prisoner the trouble will cease as she is the one who is egging them on to take revenge and become rebellious. The news of the death of Clifford and the provincial constable is untrue. When Hankin left Hazelton three days ago all was well, although the Indians were causing the whiteman much anxiety. The river is navigable all the way; it will however take us from ten to fourteen days to reach Hazelton. The Kit-will-cools say that they only want a thousand dollars as compensation and not a white man as well. C.

H. B. CO.'S AGENTS VIEWS.

R. Hall, Fort Simpson, writing to Assistant Commissioner Smith, says that the affair at Hazleton is much exaggerated and goods can be forwarded to that point without danger.

Mr. Clifford, in a letter to the Assistant Commissioner from the Hazleton post, states that the Indians are exceedingly annoying, and suggests that he be permitted to erect a stockade around the company's buildings for defense in case of any attack as the Indians state that if their village is burned, which might accidentally occur at any time during the dry season, they will burn the mission houses and company's stores. This, they say, will place everyone on the same level. While there is a rude justice in this, Mr. Clifford remarks, yet it would be decidedly unpleasant, and therefore he thinks a stockade a necessity. Indians have become quite bold of late, and are pillaging from the freight while *en route* to the Babine district. All offences remain unpunished, and as a consequence the Indians increase in audacity. The writer trusts that this unfortunate state of affairs will soon cease and order be restored and continued.

From THE DAILY COLONIST, July 31.

## LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

**Attempted Robbery.**

An attempt was made to rob the Ideal rooms of the Oriental hotel on Yates street. The burglar tried several rooms, which were empty. A lady opened her door on hearing him move around, and the thief decamped without having secured any thing.

**The Late Very Rev. Father Jonckau.**

At a meeting of the St. Joseph's Social and Literary Society and Young Mens' Institute, held last evening, a resolution was adopted to the effect that the members of the above named societies be requested to meet in their rooms, Philharmonic Hall, at eight o'clock a. m. to-morrow to attend in a body the funeral of the late Very Rev. J. J. Jonckau.

**Failed to Connect.**

The news received from the Skeena on Sunday and published in yesterday's COLONIST was somewhat at variance with the news received from "spiritland" about two weeks ago, which stated that three white men and three Indians had been massacred, and other atrocities committed. It is evident the special correspondent of the spirits is not always reliable, and in this instance he must have intended hoaxing the medium in this city. Spirits as well as mortals sometimes err.

**Another School.**

On an elevation in the rear of Mr. Russell's residence, on Esquimalt road, has recently been finished a neat structure for school purposes. It is erected in an acre of ground which has been well fenced in, and is pleasantly situated in every way for the work of teaching. The school is in the center of a rapidly growing section of the district, and like the other schools which have of late years been erected, it will undoubtedly attract a large attendance. Mr. J. Nicholson has been appointed teacher by the trustees.

**Blackmailer Arrested.**

A newspaper canvasser named C. H. McIsaacs has been arrested at Portland on a charge of levying blackmail on Mrs. Dr. Murray of that city. He represented to the lady that he was agent of the *Daily News*, and that her whole history had been written up, and that evidence of a very damaging character would be published if she did not pay the sum of $1500 to keep the matter quiet. Instead of quietly submitting to be fleeced, Mrs. Murray had Issacs arrested, and he was held in bonds to the amount of $1500.

**Happy Marriage Event.**

At the pro-Cathedral yesterday morning a gay and happy party assembled to witness the nuptials of Mr. D. M. Stanley and Florence M. Preston, daughter of Mr. O. J. Preston of the great lumbering firm of Preston & McKinnon, of San Francisco. The knot was tied by Rev. Father Van Nevel. After the happy event the party adjourned to the residence of Mr. Joseph Dwyer, where the wedding breakfast was spread and where the young couple were wished over and over again the choicest blessings that can be conferred on poor mortals here. Mr. and Mrs. Stanley will leave for the Sound this morning.

**Victoria Lodge I. O. O. F.**

The officers for the ensuing term for Victoria Lodge, No. 1, I. O. O. F., were installed last evening by Grand Master Joshua Davies, assisted by officers of the grand lodge: *Election officers*: E. Fawcett, N. G.; A. Blake, V. G.; Fred'k Davey, Sec. and Per. Sec.; J. Weiler, treasurer. *Appointed officers*: A. Day, warden; A. McKeown, conductor; W. H. Huxtable, O. G.; W. E. Holmes, R. S. N. G.; G. Lomas, R. S. V. G.; S. J. Fullerton, L. S. V. G.; F. James, R. S. S.; W. M. Ross, L. S. S.

**A Regretted Death.**

Mr. H. E. Leavitt Smith, who was one of the victims of the sad drowning accident and who will be buried this afternoon, was an admirable young man, and very highly connected in his native province of New Brunswick. His uncle is Mr. L. P. Fisher, of Woodstock, N. B., a prominent lawyer and capitalist, to whom the sad intelligence was wired yesterday, to be broken to the young man's mother. His father is in this province somewhere on the Fraser, being engaged in selling nursery plants. Supt. Pope has wired him in an endeavor to convey to him the sad intelligence, but his exact whereabouts are not known. Deceased was a highly moral young man, strictly sober, and a devoted member of the Methodist church. His early demise is deeply regretted by all who came into contact with him in this province. Rev. Mr. Starr and Rev. Mr. Wadman, the latter of whom knew Mr. Smith quite well and was greatly shocked on learning the news, will officiate at the services, which will be of a particularly impressive character, six brother teachers acting as pall-bearers.

**Life on the Water.**

Anchored at the dock near the railway bridge is Sim Kee's trading schooner, built some years ago at Rock Bay by Chinese carpenters on the most approved Celestial methods. The crew consists of Captain Sim Kee, one man, who assists at cooking, and the former's family. The schooner trades along the northern coast and recently returned from a trip loaded with cord wood. The captain and his family spend all their time on the water and the head of the household is an expert in navigation, having been brought up on the river at Canton. Saturday there were a number of interested spectators watching the preparation of dinner, which was cooked on a small sheet iron stove on deck. Mrs. Sim Kee was busily preparing a goodly sized fowl for the pot, while the crew also fixed up the head of a porker, which he placed in the boiler of the small stove. There were several other delicacies in preparation, and the Mongolian captain, family and crew were evidently going to have a delicious meal. It is said Sim Kee makes a good deal of money by his rakish-looking craft. There is nothing attractive about it. She is flat-bottomed, with two masts and square sails, but there is no doubt that Sim is proud of his ungaily craft and feels as independent as a Lord High Admiral when he is dancing over the waves in search of profitable trade.

**A Rough Passage.**

Capt. Dunn, of the H. B. Co.'s ship Titania, states that the last was the roughest passage he ever experienced. It was a succession of storms from beginning to end, at one time blinding snow storms, at another awful thunder storms. One of the latter occurred near the Horn of a most terrifying character. The raging elements seemed to concentrate their energies immediately over the vessel, and the ship was every few seconds brightly illuminated by lightning flashes. As there was a large quantity of powder on board, the situation was not a very pleasant one. During one frightful play of lightning the captain, who was standing on deck, says he seemed to be surrounded by fire accompanied by a deafening explosion. He fell to the deck and when he recovered consciousness got on his hands and knees, but could distinguish nothing. The lightning had temporarily blinded him! He asked the direction to his quarters and groped there on his knees. It was a day before his sight gradually returned and some time before he altogether recovered. In spite of the adverse weather, the Titania made the trip from London to Esquimalt in 121 days, the best run in any one day being 260 miles. The Titania carried a full cargo, and being built for speed was low in the water and cut through the heavy seas. Everything on deck and in quarters was constantly wet, though the cargo arrived without damage. The Titania will begin discharging at the H. B. Co.'s wharf on Wednesday.

## PERSONAL.

Capt. Dunn, of the Titania, was in town yesterday.

A. Ewen and wife, Westminster, are at the Driard.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Cridge returned last night from Westminster, where he conducted the services at the St. Paul's R. E. church on Sunday.

Dr. Milne and Geo. Byrnes returned from Vancouver on Sunday night.

J. Rooney, of the C. P. R. postal service, who has been taking the waters in Lake County, Cal., returned by the Umatilla yesterday, and is, his many friends will be pleased to learn, in vastly improved health.

Capt. Powers, of Moodyville, came down on Sunday night and will return home in a few days. He is a guest at the Driard.

W. Wolfenden and son, W. H. Redmond, J. Coigdaripe and H. T. Walker, were passengers on the R. P. Rithet from Westminster last night.

J. H. Todd, wife and family returned to the city last night from the mainland.

Rev. T. Crosby has returned from the mainland and will leave for the north in a few days.

Rev. Father Donkele arrived from the mainland last night and is staying at the palace, Yates street.

## LOCAL BRIEFS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cameron mourn the loss of their infant daughter who died yesterday morning.

A sergeant and four of the U. S. marine corps, stationed at San Francisco, arrived on the Umatilla yesterday *en route* to Alaska.

The unfortunate woman, Mabel Vaughan, who for some years has been an inmate of a house of ill-fame on Broad street, died at five o'clock last evening.

Thomas Argyle, father of one of the young men who were drowned in the straits on Saturday night, is at Nanaimo. He has been communicated with and will arrive to-day. A brother and sister arrived in the city last evening from Race Rocks. A thorough search will be instituted for the missing bodies to-day.

## MARINE.

English bark Madeira, Capt. Falck, arrived at Seattle from Liverpool on Saturday with a cargo of salt, fine clay, hop-cloth, etc. The bark has been chartered to load lumber at Tacoma.

Ship Balaklava was towed from the Cape to Burrard Inlet on Sunday night by an American tug which also had in tow a four-masted schooner, laden with red-wood from Humboldt, Cal., for Vancouver.

Ship Titania will lighten considerably before coming alongside the C. P. N. Co.'s wharf in this harbor. The tug Pilot took 1,000 cases of powder for R. Dunsmuir & Sons' collieries yesterday and another vessel will load 2,000 cases to-day for the same destination.

Capt. Stover, who was master of the ill-fated bark Bella Vista, is in town.

A San Francisco dispatch says: Frank Barnhard, owner of the steamer Wilmington, has decided to run her to British Columbia and Puget Sound ports, in opposition to the Pacific Coast Steamship Company. She will carry both freight and passengers at reduced rates, the former at $2.50 per ton. The Wilmington leaves on Wednesday on her first trip. The Wilmington, until lately was subsidized by the P. C. S. S. Co., in an enormous sum to keep off the route.

The S. S. Daunbe is expected shortly from China, and will remain here, doing the local work for the Chinese steamers. She will be engaged in collecting and delivering freight at Victoria, Portland and San Francisco. This will give the principal steamers quicker dispatch.

From THE DAILY COLONIST, August 1.

## LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

**A Faithful Servant.**

Mr. W. M. Halpenny, for four years in the employ of the government as guide, has resigned. He will still remain here, and will always be ready to assist intending settlers who may require his services.

**Customs Collections.**

Collections at Port of Victoria for the month of July:

| | |
|---|---|
| Duties | $69,695 45 |
| Miscellaneous | 938 99 |
| Chinese Immigration | 458 50 |
| | $71,092 94 |
| Collections July, 1887 | 54,693 97 |
| Increase | $16,398 97 |

**Candidates Confirmed.**

Rt. Rev. Bishop Cridge, preached to immense congregations in St. Paul's Reformed Episcopal Church, Westminster, last Sunday. In the evening a confirmation service was held, when seven candidates presented themselves and were received as members of the congregation.

**Pushing the Road.**

A Whatcom dispatch says: P. B. Cornwall is still pushing his road towards Fort Hope. The line is permanently located seven miles out, and two hundred men are at work grading and clearing right-of-way. Two locomotives and a number of flat cars are expected this week. President Cornwall left here Sunday well pleased with the progress being made. His prospectors have discovered a promising coal vein near the Nooksack river.

**The Newcastle Mine Trouble.**

E. F. Morgan, superintendent of the Newcastle coal mines, has asked the protection of the sheriff while sinking a new shaft in the mine, as threats had been made that the work would be prevented by force. The sheriff visited the scene, but found no reason to apprehend trouble and informed Mr. Morgan he did not feel justified in putting the county to needless expense in engaging specials, but that if the company would pay for them they could have all the specials they desired.

**One of the "Moss-Backs."**

Two large property-holders met in the post office corridor yesterday, one a live citizen, and the other a decayed moss-back.

L. C.—Well, did you vote for the by-laws?

D. M.—No, sir, I voted against *every one*.

And the old moss-back, who has made his "pile" in this city, went off, head in the air, as if he had done a magnificent thing, instead of having shown the smallness which permeates his very being.

**B. C. Rifle Association.**

The fifteenth annual prize meeting of the B. C. Rifle Association will be held at the Clover Point Range, commencing this morning at 11 o'clock, when the first shot will be fired by Mrs. Nelson. A successful meeting is anticipated, and with favorable weather some good scores are looked for. As will be seen by our telegrams from the mainland, the Westminster team intend to make a keen struggle for supremacy, especially in the contest for the Layrie Bugle.

**Painful Accident.**

Mr. Thos. C. Nuttall, the well-known and popular insurance and real estate agent, sustained a painful accident yesterday morning which will prevent his attendance at his office for some time. While carrying hay to his horse he stumbled over a block of wood dislocating his ankle and breaking a small bone of the leg. Drs. J. S. Helmcken and Davie set the injured member, and at last accounts the patient was doing well. Mr. Nuttall has the sympathy of his host of friends.

**Knocked Down a Verandah Post.**

Last evening a hack containing a party of Alaska excursionists ran into a post in front of Lenz & Leiser's store and knocked it down. The driver, through some cause unknown, lost one of his reins, which fell between the horses' legs. He held on to the other rein, however, pulling the horses around and thus colliding with the post. His nerve though was favorably commented upon, as had he not pursued the course he did, it is probable that a runaway, which might have been attended with serious results, would have ensued.

**The Late Father J. J. Jonckau.**

The funeral of the late Vicar-General John J. Jonckau will take place at the St. Andrew's pro-cathedral at 9 o'clock this morning. Shortly before that hour the procession will leave the Episcopal Palace on Yates street, and with the remains of the deceased priest, will pass up Yates street to Blanchard, along Blanchard to View, and thence to the cathedral, where a solemn requiem mass will be celebrated. The burial services will then be performed and the casket containing the remains will be placed in the vault beneath the church. The members of the St. Joseph's Social and Literary Society will join in the procession.

**The Foresters' Re-Union.**

On Saturday next the Ancient Order of Foresters will hold a grand re-union and picnic at Nanaimo. In addition to sports and games peculiar to forestry, a number of others will be introduced of a novel character. The members of the order in Victoria will attend, and arrangements have been made to run excursion trains from this city, fare for the round trip being only $2.50, which will include admission to the grounds, and will be good for three days to accommodate those who desire to stay over for a few days in Nanaimo. The trip will be a pleasant one, and no doubt a large number from this city will take advantage of the cheap rates.

**B. C. Agricultural Society.**

The president and several directors of the Agricultural Society visited Agricultural Hall yesterday morning to confer with the military authorities respecting the holding of the October show in the premises now occupied by Battery "C." Capt. Palmer, quartermaster, received the delegation and informed them that Col. Holmes, the commandant, would return to Victoria about the 15th proximo, when a definite understanding would be had. It is intimated that work at the permanent barracks is not sufficiently forward to insure the quartering of the battery there during the approaching event. A meeting of the society will be held on Saturday at 2 P.M. at the hall.

**Was He Murdered?**

Speaking to a friend, ex-Chief of Police Woolery, of Seattle, said: "Do you know that no trace has ever been found of Capt. White, of the Premier, since the hour he was missing? There was a story that he had been heard from, from New York, but there was no truth in it. Neither do I believe the story of his going away with a woman. He was one of the best known men on the Sound, and some one would have seen and recognized him when he was leaving. I'll tell you what I do believe, and that is, he was made away with. He was known to carry a large sum of money about him, had a large amount with him at the time he disappeared, and I believe the theory that he has been murdered and robbed a good one till it is disproved."

[Capt. White was heard from, for he visited his brother in Maine, and the latter wrote to that effect to Mrs. White in this city.]

**Run Over by the Train.**

Early on Sunday morning a man named Boyle, while walking over the C. P. railroad track near the Hastings Mill was horrified to find the remains of a man strewn about. He immediately notified the police who gathered up the remains, which were identified as those of a man named Robert Mellmouth, who worked at the Hastings Mill. An inquest was held yesterday by Coroner Ferris when the evidence showed that the deceased was last seen alive about 2 o'clock on Sunday morning in the City Hotel, apparently sober. The engineer of the only train that went out on Sunday morning testified he did not feel any shock nor did he know a man had been run over until notified by telegraph at North Bend. He was running about eight miles an hour near the point where the accident occurred. The jury returned a verdict of accidental death, and recommended that trains be run through Vancouver at a speed not exceeding four miles an hour.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

## MARINE.

Steamship Parthia leaves Vancouver for Japan on August 1st.

Steamer Mexico sailed for San Francisco at 1 o'clock p. m. yesterday.

Steamer Umatilla falls due from San Francisco to-morrow morning.

Steamship Aberdeen sailed from Vancouver for San Francisco yesterday.

Steamship Aberdeen coaled at Wellington before leaving for San Francisco.

Tug Alexander will leave to-night for Moodyville to tow to sea the ship Gainsborough.

A large four-masted schooner, laden with redwood from Humboldt for Vancouver, was seen in the Straits yesterday morning.

Steam schooner Jennie returned from the north on Friday night and is in Royal Roads. She will probably load coal at Nanaimo for San Francisco.

Ship Lindisfarne sailed from Nanaimo on Friday with 2,703 tons of coal. She will not return, as she has been chartered to load wheat at San Francisco for the United Kingdom.

**Causing an Impression.**

Many cures made by B. B. B. have been those of chronic sufferers known throughout the district through the very fact of their having been afflicted for years. This naturally creates a strong impression in favor of this valuable family medicine. tu-thu-sat-dw

## THE WIFE RETURNS.

**Mrs. Brazil, Who Suddenly Left Port Townsend, Returns with Her Husband—His Domestic Path not Lined with Roses.**

An unfortunate state of infelicity was displayed to the passengers on the steamer Yosemite during her trip from Vancouver to this port yesterday. A dispatch from Port Townsend a couple of weeks ago announced the disappearance of a handsome married woman with another man, taking her little girl with her. Charles Brazil, her husband, followed and evidently came up with her, for they were passengers on the boat from Vancouver. During the passage the woman demonstrated the fact that she had ruled with a high hand at home, for she banged her unfortunate husband around in a lively way. Whether under the influence of liquor or only from pure "cussedness," she slapped him in the face, and then made an attempt to jump overboard. Her husband restrained her with difficulty and only received blows for his reward. At last in sheer desperation he applied to Capt. Rudlin for protection from her. The captain recommended that he remain in the bow while his wife stayed aft. This Brazil claimed would not answer, for she would follow him and again beseeched the Captain to interfere. The latter, however, said he had lived too long not to know it was best not to interfere between man and wife. With a look of despair the unfortunate man darted down the stairway and hid himself among the freight.

He had to come forth, however, when the boat was being docked, and received a double portion of wifely abuse to make up for lost time. His lot is not a happy one, and he must have unlimited confidence in his unruly spouse, or otherwise he would not have spent so much time and money to hunt her up and bring her back.

**A Dying Wish**

to try Burdock Blood Bitters is often expressed by some sufferer upon whom all other treatment has failed. Marvellous results have often been obtained by the use of this grand restorative and purifying tonic under these circumstances. tu-th-sat-dw

## SUPREME COURT.

(Before Hon. Justice Crease.)

MONDAY, July 30.

Charlie Soo Lung *vs.* Ho Ah Yut—The plaintiff sued the defendant Ho Ah Yut, a Chinese woman, for $330 which he claimed he had lent her about a year ago on a promissory note. The defence set up that the money was never received from Charlie, but that he was a shareholder in a Chinese loan company and being unable to pay for his shares turned them over to the defendant and she received the money for them from the society and had some repaid, $420 being the amount with interest. The case occupied all day and was adjourned until next Thursday. During the trial one of the witnesses was sworn by burning papers with his name written upon them, while at the same time the witness cut off the head of a cock with many mystical symbols, this form of administering the oath being supposed to be the most binding upon his conscience.

Mr. Chas. Wilson for plaintiff; Mr. W. J. Taylor for defendant.

**An Old Time Favorite.**

The season of green fruits and summer drinks is the time when the worst forms of cholera morbus and bowel complaints prevail. As a safeguard, Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry should be kept at hand. For 30 years it has been the most reliable remedy. tu-th-sat-dw

Theo. Davie, Q.C., and Mrs. Davie and daughter returned from Westminster last night on the Rithet.

**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

Henry Robertson, a wealthy former, of Belleville, has been arrested and committed to trial on a charge of incest. It is alleged that for four years he has maintained criminal relations with his daughter aged seventeen.

**Be Prepared.**

Many of the worst attacks of cholera morbus, cramps, dysentery and colic come suddenly in the night and the most speedy and prompt means must be used against them. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is THE remedy. Keep it at hand for emergencies. IT NEVER FAILS to cure or relieve. tu-th-sat-dw

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANOTHER HOME INDUSTRY. TRY IT!

The Best Brand IN THE MARKET.
Manufactured FROM THE Choicest Wheats

Red Star Roller Flour
COLUMBIA ROLLER MILLS,
ENDERBY,
Spallumcheen, B. C.
COLUMBIA MILLING CO'Y,

THE Housekeepers FRIEND.
CAN ALWAYS BE Depended Upon.

WELCH, RITHET & CO. AGTS. VICTORIA.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

THE UNDERSIGNED, Importers and Dealers in Teas, hereby notify the Trade generally that the letters

"M M"

is one of their Specific trade marks, and name for Teas imported and sold by them. As such trade mark is registered in Ottawa, Canada, at the Department of Agriculture, "Copyright and Trade Mark Branch," all persons or firms using said trade mark will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law.

To insure receiving the genuine "M M" so well and favorably known by all Tea drinkers, consumers will please observe that across the top of each Box Label the words appear "TRADE MARK REGISTERED IN OTTAWA, CANADA, BY SIEGFRIED & BRANDENSTEIN."

SIEGFRIED & BRANDENSTEIN,
SAN FRANCISCO.
jan31 6m-d&w

NOTICE.

A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE SHAREholders of the Shuswap and Okanagon Railway, for the purpose of framing By-laws, and other matters, will be held at the office of The Hamilton Powder Company, Government street, Victoria, on July 16th, 1888, at 11 o'clock, a. m.

M. LUMBY,
July 2nd, 1888. Sec'y S. & O. R'y.
jl6-1d-2wkly

NOTICE.

A MEETING OF THE DIRECTORS OF the Shuswap and Okanagon Railway will be held at the office of The Hamilton Powder Company, Government Street, Victoria, on July 16th, 1888, at 12:10 o'clock, p.m.

M. LUMBY,
July 2nd, 1888. Sec'y S. & O. R'y.
jl6-1d-2wkly

The Perry Creek Gold Mining Company,
(LIMITED LIABILITY.)

July Assessment, Due August 16, 1888.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that at a meeting of the Trustees of said Company, held on the 16th July, 1888, an assessment of Five (5) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of said company, payable on or before the 16th August, 1888, to the Secretary of the company at the company's office, Victoria, B. C. Any stock upon which said assessments shall remain unpaid on the 18th August, 1888, shall be deemed delinquent and will be duly advertised for sale at Public Auction, and unless payment shall be made before will be sold on the 28th August, 1888, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of the sale.

HENRY JACOBY,
The Company's Office, Secretary.
Government St., Victoria. jl18-5t-1w

TheColonist
NEWSPAPER,
BOOK and JOB
—AND—
LITHOGRAPHIC PRINTING

Lithographic Engraving.

We are prepared to turn out an class of Lithographic Work.

Maps and Plans,
Business Cards,
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And all classes of work coming under the name of Lithography in the highest style of the Art.

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Are Engraved and Printed equal to Copperplate. We are the only establishment north of Portland, Or., or West of Winnipeg that possesses a Lithographic department, and can do the work as well and as cheaply as the best.

OUR FACILITIES FOR

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Are unequalled in the Province, and every class of Letter press printing is done in a superior style. We have the best of type and the most skilled workmen, and only work of a first class character is executed.

THE COLONIST,
Government St., VICTORIA, B. C.

EVERY NIGHT I SCRATCHED

Until the skin was raw. Body covered with scales like spots of mortar. Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

I am going to tell you of the extraordinary change your CUTICURA REMEDIES performed on me. About the 1st of April last I noticed some red pimples like coming out all over my body, but thought nothing of it until some time later on, when it began to look like spots of mortar spotted on, and which came off in layers, accompanied with itching. I would scratch every night until I was raw, then the next night the scales, being formed meanwhile, were scratched off again. In vain did I consult all the doctors in the country, but without aid. After giving up all hopes of recovery, I happened to see an advertisement in the newspaper about your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and purchased them from my druggist, and obtained almost immediate relief. I began to notice that the scaly eruptions gradually dropped off and disappeared one by one, and have been fully cured. I had the disease thirteen months before I began taking the CUTICURA REMEDIES, and in four or five weeks was entirely cured. My disease was eczema and psoriasis. I recommended the CUTICURA REMEDIES to all in my vicinity, and I know of a great many who have taken them, and thank me for the knowledge of them, especially mothers who have babes with scaly eruptions on their heads and bodies. I cannot express in words the thanks to you for what the CUTICURA REMEDIES have been to me. My body was covered with scales, and I was an awful spectacle to behold. Now my skin is as nice and clear as a baby's.

GEO. COTEY, Merrill, Wis.
Sept. 21, 1887.

Feb. 7, 1888.—Not a trace whatsoever of the disease from which I suffered has shown itself since my cure. GEO. COTEY.

We cannot do justice to the esteem in which CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, prepared from it, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood Purifier, are held by the thousands upon thousands whose lives have been made happy by the cure of agonizing, humiliating, itching, scaly and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 75c.; SOAP, 35c.; RESOLVENT, $1.50. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG & CHEMICAL CO., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, red, rough, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

I CAN'T BREATHE.

Chest Pains, Soreness, Weakness, Hacking Cough, Asthma, Pleurisy and Inflammation relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. Nothing like it for Weak Lungs.
wed&sat-d&w-je30

$9,999.00 in Gold
To be Given Away!

CUT out this advertisement and send it to J. LAHMER & CO., Nurserymen, Toronto, Canada, with 14 three-cent Canadian, or 21 two-cent American postage stamps and they will send you by mail (post-paid), in good time for planting in October or November next, your choice of any one of the following collections of plants, and enter your name in competition for the $9,999.00 in gold that they are giving away in order to introduce their nursery stock.

COLLECTIONS OF PLANTS:

No. 1—2 hardy Roses. No. 2—2 hardy climbing Roses. No. 3—2 ever-blooming Roses for house culture. No. 4—8 very choice Hyacinths. No. 5—15 very choice Tulips. No. 6—25 hardy assorted flowering Bulbs. No. 7—5 choice Plants for house culture. No. 8—2 choice hardy flowering Shrubs. No. 9—3 hardy Grape Vines. No. 10—5 Cherry Currants (red). No. 11—5 Lee's Prolific Currants (black). No. 12—5 White Grape Currants. No. 13—10 Raspberries, 2 very choice kinds. No. 14—20 Strawberries, 4 very choice kinds. Nos. 3, 7 and 14 we will send earlier, if requested.

All letters with this advertisement enclosed along with stamps for any one or more collections of plants, will be numbered as they come to hand, and the senders of the first thirteen hundred letters will receive gifts as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1st | $250 | The next 20 | $10 each |
| 2nd | 100 | The next 40 | 5 each |
| 3rd | 50 | The next 415 | 2 each |
| 4th | 30 | The next 820 | 1 each |
| 5th | 20 | | |

After 50 thousand letters have been received, the senders of the next eleven hundred letters will receive gifts as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1st | $225 | The next 10 | $15 each |
| 2nd | 125 | The next 15 | 10 each |
| 3rd | 75 | The next 40 | 5 each |
| 4th | 50 | The next 470 | 2 each |
| 5th | 25 | The next 560 | 1 each |

After 100 thousand letters have been received, the senders of the next one thousand letters will receive gifts as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 and 2 | $100 each | The next 5 | $20 each |
| 3, 4 and 5 | 75 each | The next 15 | 10 each |
| 6, 7 and 8 | 50 each | The next 304 | 3 each |
| 9, 10, 11 and 12 | 25 each | The next 663 | 1 each |

After 150 thousand letters have been received, the senders of the next eleven hundred and nine letters will receive gifts as follows:

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | $100 each | The next 10 | $20 each |
| 2 | 75 each | The next 25 | 10 each |
| 3 and 4 | 50 each | The next 585 | 2 each |
| The next 5 | 25 each | The next 479 | 1 each |

Any person may send any number of times for any of above collections. If 5 cents in stamps extra is sent, we will send in December next a printed list of the names of all persons who are entitled to gifts. We make this liberal offer to the readers of THE COLONIST, knowing it will not pay us now, but our object is to introduce our stock and build up a trade. Our mailing points are Toronto and Shrub Mount, Ontario; Rochester, N.Y.; Louisville, Ky.; Painesville, O.; and Chicago, Ill.; and we will guarantee all stock to reach our customers in good condition. We employ no agents but deal direct with customers, and can sell and deliver stock to any part of the United States or Canada, at about one-half the price charged by other nurserymen through agents.

Remember, we will not be undersold by any reliable firm. Send us a list of wants and we will quote you prices, or 10c. for a handsome illustrated catalogue, which you may deduct from first order.

Address all letters to
J. LAHMER & CO., Nurserymen,
tu-sat-dw-jl 25 TORONTO, ONT.

Patented in U.S. and Canada.
TRUSSES FOR RUPTURE
Chas. Cluthe's PERFECTED SPIRAL TRUSS

Children cured in 2 and Adults (at least 80 per ct.) in 4 months, without any discomfort to wearer. The most perfect system to secure satisfaction by mail. Every Truss specially made for each case. Orders received by 3 p.m. mailed same day (prepaid and registered). Pad only one ounce. Perfect VENTILATION. Warranted for five years. Highest Awards at Centennial and wherever exhibited. 100 000 sold. Send 6c. Stamp for Illustrated Book; invaluable information.—Address, CHAS. CLUTHE, 118 King St. West, Toronto, or Buffalo, N.Y.
april-eod dw-1yr