The Colonist.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1898.

OUR VISITORS.

The following article elicited so many expressions of approval from the Minnesota Press Association, that it is reproduced as apropos to the visit of the newspaper people who are in Victoria this morning with a few verbal changes:

Victoria has welcomed a large contingent from the press of Wisconsin and Michigan. This party comes from what within the lifetime of those of us who have reached middle age, was regarded as the Far West. We remind them that they are now in a region which Congressman Benton described not many years ago as "a land given over to darkness and desolation," and in passing ask them what they think of our particular variety of darkness and desolation. Their visit indicates the vast strides taken by civilization in America during the last fifty years. But the great lesson which they ought to take home with them is that the race, from which they are sprung in common with ourselves, has conquered a continent during the last century and now stands with impatient feet upon its western shore, awaiting the signal for the new advance to the conquest of the most ancient of extant civilization. The people of the Coast are familiar with this thought, but probably it has not impressed itself very greatly upon the residents of the interior. But it is the great thought of the day. It will be the dominant thought of the future. It is the thought that will mould the destinies of the great Republic and the great Empire to which Canada belongs. Weighty have been the responsibilities cast upon the Anglo-Saxon race in the past, but still greater are those that confront it in the future. We repeat that the people on the Coast realize this to a degree, hardly comprehended by those who have not breathed the air of the Pacific. In some mysterious way, just as four centuries ago the Atlantic's waves beckoned the adventurous sons of Western Europe to go forth and conquer a new world, so the sun as it sinks beneath the waters of the great ocean seem to call upon us to seek fresh conquests in that Farthest West, called by our fathers the Orient.

We are glad to welcome our visitors because we recognize in them representatives of a people who cherish the same principles of human liberty as we do, and because they must, whether they desire it or not, share with us the tremendous duty of bearing the banner of freedom aloft in every quarter of the world. Prejudice and folly have in times past combined to "rough hew" the relations between the nations which they and we represent, but the divinity which "rules our destinies and shapes our ends" is drawing us closer together by ways that we could never have forseen.

Our visitors stand to-day upon the threshold of a new arena. The blue waters before our city throb with the impulse given by the waves of the greatest of the oceans, whereon James G. Blaine prophetically said the greatest triumphs of mankind would be achieved. We ask them to take this thought home with them, for it is fraught with incalculable importance.

TIME TO ORGANIZE.

We do not pretend to have any greater knowledge of the political prospects in Canada than any one else, but several things indicate that a general election is not very far off. Whether it will be brought on this year may be doubtful, but it is hardly likely that next year will pass without a dissolution. Much will depend upon the outcome of the Quebec conference. If the new treaty proves likely to be attractive to Canada, Sir Wilfrid Laurier may feel the hour ripe for asking a new expression of opinion from the people. There are other reasons why no election is likely to be held before next year, but even if this proves to be the case, there is little enough time in which the Conservatives can get ready. Organization ought to be undertaken at once, and this should not be confined to Victoria alone, but should extend to all parts of the province. The most superficial observer must have seen that the Liberal party has lost ground in British Columbia during the last two years. The great promises made by the ministers, when they were new to power, have been disregarded. Local patronage has been handled in a manner to provoke dissensions. Jealousy between the two factions into which the party is divided in British Columbia is also doing its work. If the Conservatives get together, organize and prepare for a campaign, no matter when it is brought on, they can carry the province with very little difficulty. This matter will hardly admit of delay. It is impossible for the opposition to decide in advance what the plans of the government will be; but, as we have said, indications point to an election some time during the next twelvemonth.

THE LARDEAU COUNTRY.

The Revelstoke Mail has issued a useful map of what it calls the Fish Creek camp. Fish Creek is a stream entering the northeast arm of Arrow Lake, and Lardeau is situated at its mouth. The chief ores of the district are described as copper and gold associated with silver-lead, and the claim is made that the deposits are as a general rule large and of such indications as promise permanency. None of the prospects appear to have been developed to the shipping point, but, as the descriptive matter accompanying the map says, the district is only yet in its swaddling clothes. An interesting thing about this part of the province is that it is the extension northward of the very rich ground beginning at Rossland. On the south we have the Trail districts, the wealth of which is beyond all question. Then comes the proved Nelson district. Then the rich Slocan. Next comes Lardeau, which completes the chain from the international boundary to the Canadian Pacific. This continuity of the mineralized belt is a consideration of [illegible] importance in connection with [illegible] of the country.

REPRESENTATION IN PARLIAMENT.

The Nelson Tribune thinks it is time to begin to agitate for a change of the representation of British Columbia in the House of Commons. It does not ask that the representation of the Island shall be cut down, but that additional representation shall be given to the Mainland. The only objection to this proposition is that the discussion of it is premature. After 1901, the representation of all the provinces, except that of Quebec, which remains permanent, will have to be readjusted, and if British Columbia shall be found entitled to an additional member, doubtless the Mainland will get the seat. As for the Colonist, it frankly admits that it is not half as anxious as to the part of the province representatives in the Commons come from, as it is to have them all ready to fight the battle of British Columbia. There is a great work to be done in this way, and sectionalism plays no part in it. There ought henceforth to be only one party in this province, so far as federal relations go, namely a British Columbia party, that will stand up for the rights of the province, no matter who are in power. The issues which agitate the East hardly touch us at all. We have other things to think about, things of vastly greater importance. We have the greatest country in the world to develop, and if party politics stand in the way of this, they ought to be brushed aside like so many cobwebs.

WILL SPAIN KEEP THE PHILIPPINES?

The despatches say that President McKinley is averse to the retention of the Philippines, and there seems to be no reason to doubt that his secretary of state holds that they should be returned to Spain. If this is the case, the President is unequal to the situation with which the United States is confronted as the result of the war. To give up the Philippines would render barren the gallant operations of Admiral Dewey and make the sending of reinforcements very much like a farce. If the Philippines are to be handed back to Spain, the campaign in that part of the world will have a most absurd ending. It will not be very easy to excuse any campaign there at all, for it will leave the islands in a desperate condition. It is according to the rules of war to strike an enemy wherever he is to be found, and a few centuries ago no one would think of holding a government responsible for the effects following the blow. If the result of a defeat were a terrible popular uprising, followed by massacres and general disorder, that was regarded as a part of the fortunes of war and a part of the punishment of the vanquished. But we live in another age and another set of ideas dominate public sentiment. As matters were before Dewey sailed into Manila harbor, it was difficult enough for Spain to keep control of her Asiatic Archipelago. With her fleet destroyed, her fortifications demolished or in the possession of insurgents, her army disheartened and her resources generally reduced, Spain cannot hope to maintain order in the Philippines if the United States withdraws. No one need be in doubt as to what would then happen. There would be any number of excuses for European interference, and Spain would ultimately lose the islands. It may suit the ideas of the people of the United States to shake the tree and permit European nations to gather the fruit, but we will believe that when it has been proved.

One can easily understand how the President of the United States may shirk from pledging his country to the new responsibilities involved in the retention of the great archipelago, which Dewey's success has made a portion of the spoils of war; but the moment the Washington government stepped over the limits imposed by political tradition upon its foreign relations, it placed itself in a position to have new responsibilities cast upon it, and that of the Philippines is one of them, and only one. The United States of 1897 no longer exists. Independent observers have foreseen the change, although none of them may have been able to forecast the manner in which it would be brought about. It was evident that the Pacific Ocean could not restrain the impetuous people, who in a couple of generations had extended the domain of civilization across a continent. Many writers have gone on record as saying that the American people were only halting on the shore of the greatest of the oceans, as an adventurous knight of old might halt at the drawbridge of a castle, uncertain as to what sort of welcome awaited him on the other side of the moat. But the drawbridge has been passed. The United States stands in the very portal of the Orient, where in an almost castellated seclusion the most ancient of extant civilizations has remained dormant for centuries. It is the old case of the Prince and the Sleeping Beauty, and the American people have too much chivalry in their nature to turn back now.

The government of the United States should feel freer to follow the instincts of the nation in this matter by reason of the knowledge that British sympathy is with it, and this sympathy will take the form of shot and shell, if need be. Such a necessity will probably not arise. If the United States declares its intention to keep the Philippines and Great Britain endorses that decision, no power will undertake to interfere. What steps Russia, Germany, France and Japan might be [illegible] felt called upon to take to offset [illegible] such a disturbance of the balance of [illegible] influence in the Orient is another matter.

Some of our visitors were heard yesterday to remark that it was a pity Great Britain maintained so large a navy of poor ships. We fear such critics do not exactly comprehend the situation. Great Britain has some rather decent ships. There is the Ramilies, which the New York Sun said about two years ago, could sink the whole American navy. This was doubtless an exaggeration, and any way the American navy is stronger now than it was then, nevertheless the Ramilies is a pretty fair ship. Then there is a squadron of ten vessels of the Majestic type, which are still more powerful than the Ramilies. There are eight vessels of the Ramilies class. Our American friends have every reason to feel proud of their ships, but they have much greater reason to feel proud of their seamen. Their ships were better than those of Spain, but that is not the reason why they had such an easy victory. They were handled infinitely better than the Spaniards'. Great Britain has a good many vessels of a type that is not in favor to-day, but it is quite premature to class them as inferior ships. Our critics should remember that the little Gloucester, which did such work at Santiago was, as war vessels go, in no class at all. Our good neighbors must not suppose that because they have good ships, no other nation has good ones as well.

The Colonist is in receipt of many expressions of approval of its course in directing public attention to civic matters. We invite co-operation from correspondents. Long letters are not desired, but communications that are to the point will be very acceptable. We remind correspondents that letters written in lead pencil are not desired. If a matter is worth writing about, it is worth taking a decent sheet of paper and using a pen. If the thoughts burn so that their possessor must give them vent immediately, he would provoke less irritation if he would buttonhole the first man he meets in the street and talked to him. A lead pencil communication on a sheet of inferior paper is the meanest sort of "copy."

The rebellion now in progress in China bids fair to assume very serious proportions, and may have a more important bearing upon the future of that empire than any other event now transpiring in the Orient. If it continues to increase in strength, so as to imperil the present dynasty, the interference of Russia may be looked for on behalf of the Emperor. This would lead to immediate action on the part of Great Britain, and other nations would also feel called upon to take some action. It would be interesting to know just what is behind this uprising.

The conference which is to open next month at Quebec may be epoch-making in its results. Those persons, who know from experience or investigation the results of the reciprocity treaty of 1854, will be the first to concede that if an arrangement equally favorable to both countries with that could be made, the progress of Canada would be very great, though no greater than that of the tier of states adjoining the International boundary.

The fountain ought to be put into first-class shape. The people in that end of the city deserve that much consideration. They are a long distance from the park, and children are children everywhere. There ought to be a public recreation ground in the North Ward, where little children could have plenty of grassy ground, with shady trees and some water. All the good things ought not to be in one end of the town.

The condition of the United States army in Cuba is justly occasioning a great deal of alarm. It is face to face with an army more insidious than any Spanish force. The news that General Shafter has been ordered to withdraw may have the effect of rendering Spain more difficult to deal with in the peace negotiations about to be begun.

For some years a battle has been going on between guns and armor, and experts have disagreed as to which was the more important. The operations of the American fleet have demonstrated that guns take the first place. A good gun on a poor ship is more formidable than a poor gun on the best possible ship.

The English papers which are prophesying five years of vigorous rule in Canada under Lord Minto had better read up a little on the political history of the Dominion. The Governor-General who undertook to rule this country, vigorously or otherwise, would find that he had tackled a tough job.

We reproduce from the Montreal Witness an article on street paving. This perennial subject is one in which every person in Victoria is at least theoretically interested. Time only can decide if the interest is to be practical.

Leiter, father of the young man who made the famous wheat deal, has been compelled to place a $3,000,000 mortgage on his real estate. Being a wheat king is rather more expensive than any other phase of the monarchical role.

The Times mistakes for progress the spirit of antagonism to government and capital, making itself manifest in this province. The advocates of legislative experiments always claim to be progressive.

Attention is directed to the piece of sidewalk just below the customs house wharf, and on the west side of the street. It is a veritable man-trap.

The gold brought down this year from the Yukon will doubtless exceed $15,000,000.

Goldwin Smith has taken occasion to utter one of his jeremiads. This time the subject is Anglo-Saxon union, which Mr. Smith says means the absorption of Canada by the United States. Mr. Smith has been prophesying dreadful things for nearly a half century, and as yet none of them have happened. He is the most brilliant pessimist in creation.

The Rossland Times announces that it proposes to become the principal paper in British Columbia. If one may judge from the tone it adopts in the discussion of every subject, there does not seem to be any reason why its ambition should be cribbed, cabined and confined by a province. Why not aim at dominating the universe? Solomon is dead.

The Wisconsin Press Association will reach the city some time this afternoon, remaining here all night. Visits like these do more good indirectly than directly. They are not much of an advertisement, but they enlarge the ideas of visitors about Canada, which is something worth bringing about.

Two millions in gold and upwards arrived at Seattle on the Humboldt yesterday. If the Dominion government had not made such a bungle of the Yukon railway, all this gold would come by way of Victoria and Vancouver, and these cities would have received the advertisement now enjoyed by Seattle.

Klondikes near at home are a favorite topic of discussion nowadays. In this connection what's the matter with picking blackberries? The Island grows them by the thousands of tons, and they would sell readily if brought into town. There is nothing better than fine ripe blackberries.

We reprint from the Montreal Gazette an article dealing with the June bank returns. They are certainly highly satisfactory. They show an increased volume of business and increased confidence.

Misfortune never come singly. Little Alfonso XIII. has the measles.

MODERN PIRATES' WOES.

Inglorious Check to the Career of Intending King and Ministers.

Here is a story of a pirate bold who wished to reign in a kingdom of his own, and of his four companions desirous of holding office under him: In the year 1896 the greater and most important part of the town of Guayquil, in Ecuador, was destroyed by fire, and the British consul fearing a spirit of violence from the people thus rendered destitute, telegraphed for an English man-of-war, and accordingly H. M. S. Comus was ordered to Guayquil to be at hand in case of necessity. However, the necessity did not arise, and the officers of the ship, having plenty of time on their hands, amused themselves with shark-fishing and an occasional alligator hunt, whilst their captain visited the hospital, prison and other places of horror and interest. Now it happened that when he visited the prison he discovered incarcerated in that loathsome and disgusting place five white men of more or less Anglo-Saxon descent, who had been seized on the night of the fire, by the authorities, suspicion pointing to them as perpetrators of the outrage. However, on making enquiries, the captain of the Comus found that, although they were innocent of this crime, yet they were subject to detention on another count, viz., committing an act of piracy, and accordingly he had the prisoners, one hundred yards below the cabin—and on board his ship and placed in irons. The story as afterwards related was that the leader of these men was one Brown, who at the time of his misdeeds was second mate of a British merchant ship then lying at Callao. Filled with lofty ideas and great ambition he had evolved the remarkable plan of gaining possession of one of the ship's boats, with instruments and provisions sufficient for a long cruise, and then sailing away into the Pacific he proposed to seize one of the large and luxuriant islands with which this ocean is dotted, making himself king over the native inhabitants and giving subordinate positions to his companions whom he chose from the forecastle hands of his ship. At first the plot succeeded well, for possession of the boat and other necessaries was easily obtained and the five men set sail, proceeding up the coast with fair winds and a beautifully clear sky until they arrived off the entrance to Guayaquil harbor, where they deemed it advisable to land and renew their stock of provisions. Unfortunately, however, for them and their aspiring hopes, they were arrested as has already been remarked, on suspicion of setting fire to the town, and subsequently were handed over to the Comus for safe keeping. After this it was not long before parts, other than those of king and ministers, were assigned to the five adventurers, for, being removed to Valparaiso for trial before and Admiralty court, they were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment and are now spending their time at Queen Victoria's expense, regretting their lost kingdom.

RIEL'S CRIME REVIVED.

Bones Unearthed in Winnipeg That May Be Those of Thomas Scott.

The Winnipeg Telegram says: "On Friday afternoon last the men who were engaged in excavating under the Imperial Bank came across the bones of a man who had evidently been buried there for a considerable number of years. The bones found were part of a shoulder-blade, two sections of the hip-bone, two thigh-bones, two leg-bones, an ankle-bone, arm-bones and part of the arm, parts of a floating rib, and part of a main rib. Lying beside the remains of the body was found a metal whistle, which was evidently on the body of the man when he was buried, for leading from the remains was a very distinct trace of the links of a chain which had been attached to the whistle, but the links had all rusted away, the impression of them only remaining in the marl. A Telegram reporter, into whose possession certain parts of the remains came, showed them to Dr. Chown, and that gentleman stated, after a cursory examination, that the bones which he saw were well-preserved and that he would judge they had been in the ground for from 30 to 40 years. This statement makes the discovery very interesting, for it will be remembered that the remains of Thomas Scott, who was shot during the Riel uprising of 1870, have never yet been found, and the question which naturally arises is, are these bones part of them? But if so, what of the whistle which was found beside them? Although Scott's body has not up to date been found, it has never been mooted that he had a whistle with him at the time of his murder, yet it might possibly be so, without being known. Dr. Chown said to the reporter that from the bones which he saw the remains were part of a man who had been 5 feet 7 inches, or thereabouts, in size, and as Scott was said to be about that height, the question becomes more interesting. Has his long-looked-for burying place been at last unearthed, and are these bones part of his remains?"

EARLY DAYS.

The First White Woman on Salt Spring Island—How 30 Northern Warriors Held Out Against 900 Foes.

Many a tale has been told of stirring days in Eastern Canada when the early colonist had to contend with the winter's cold and hunger, and, worst of all, savage Indian tribes. Well worthy, in truth, of being remembered is the story of our broad Dominion and fair is the fame of Canada's martyr and soldier from the days when Jogues and Brebeouf sealed the truth of their teachings with their blood and brave Dollard and his forty heroes faced the Iroquois hordes by the banks of the Ottawa, down to the time United Empire Loyalists stood side by side with the sons of Montcalm's men to defend their homes and the flag that assured them freedom as glorious as any nation of earth can claim, and later still, when Brock and de Salaberry made household names of Queenston Heights and Chateauguay.

Courageous as were the founders of Eastern Canada, as daring were the men—and women, too—who made homes in this province in the early days long before the iron horse had penetrated the defiles of the Rocky mountains. To settle in a country where the necessities of civilization were often wanting, miles from any other whites, and surrounded by savages who might at any moment murder them surely required a good deal of pluck in those old timers. The first whites to settle on Salt Spring Island landed there November, 1858. The family consisted of an Englishman, his wife and two children. Their home—a rude log cabin—was built on the border of Ganges Harbor and many were the privations they endured in the early years. Provisions were difficult to procure, the Hudson's Bay store at Victoria being the nearest base of supplies. Lamps were, of course, never seen. Candles were luxuries seldom found beyond what was then this city. The only light they had was made by dipping wicks in fish oil. Sometimes a band of Indians would enter the cabin at dawn and quite fill up the small space. Before the fire they would sit, perhaps a whole day, for no one dared ask them to move. They talked among themselves, and intimated by suggestively drawing a hand across the throat what would happen the unlucky mortal who ventured to disturb them. Certainly the white women on Salt Spring Island in '59 had good reason to believe that "solitude is sometimes best society."

In those days Ganges Harbor was a favorite fishing ground in summer for the Cowichan, Saanich and other neighboring tribes. There were almost continual feuds between these southern people and the northerners—the Bella Bellas and Hydahs—and many and fierce were the fights around Salt Spring Island when the northern nations ventured down in the summer of '63 Ganges Harbor was as usual crowded with Cowichan and Saanich Indians. Vague rumors got abroad about that a party of Bella Bellas contemplated a trading expedition to the Hudson's Bay post at Victoria, and they were solemnly warned that if they passed Ganges Harbor they would be murdered to a man. Dealing with the Bella Bellas at this time was a renegade Englishman named Macaulay, who come to the coast from the Sandwich Islands. Thinking that he would have a good chance to secure a couple of loads of very valuable furs cheap if the Bella Bellas would venture down and be murdered by their foes, the wretch persuaded them that no harm could come while he was with them. So it happened that about noon one day in the summer of '63 thirty Bella Bella warriors, women and boys appeared in their canoes off Ganges Harbor. They landed and came up to the white man's cabin—Macaulay with them. They were sitting around talking when suddenly the alarm was given. Over one hundred Cowichan-Saanich warriors were coming down the harbor. The Bella Bellas fled to their canoes, sprung into their canoes and prepared to fight it out. Their foes in overwhelming numbers formed on the beach—about one hundred yards below the cabin—and opened fire with their flintlocks. The northern braves returned in the gun shape, the squaws loading the guns for the men. Fiendish yells were echoed back by the rocky hills around, and many a bullet lodged in the cabin walls while for three long hours the thirty held out against the nine hundred. Finally a boy and girl were taken prisoners by some Cowichans who had taken to a canoe, and only one northern warrior was left alive. Seeing that his sole chance lay in flight, he paddled his canoe to the foot of the ledge that rose almost perpendicularly from the sea at that point. Wounded in the leg and cheek and followed by a swarm of bullets, the plucky fellow climbed the rocks like a cat and reached the top in safety. A yell of baffled rage from below, then the whole band made for up the side of the mountain to head him off. Now began a race for life. Running a few yards ahead, the warrior hid himself in a clump of wood. His foes rushed past, so close that he could hear their labored breathing. When they had gone far enough he left his covert, made a detour around the cabin and standing before the door coolly asked the white man to hide him. This Mr. Lineker dared not do, for the Indians had warned him before the fight that if he interfered in the least they would cut the throats of his wife and children. However, he put the warrior on the trail to a settlement of whites in the opposite direction from where his outwitted foes were hunting him. But in a short time they were on his track again and he had to change his course. Successfully eluding them a second, he reached a rocky ledge on the shore and, having bound a couple of logs together with pine twigs, tired and wounded he paddled across to Saanich peninsula, armed with his faithful flintlock. Here he was attacked by a couple of Saanich Indians, who seeing his plight immediately concluded that he had been in a fight with their friends on the island, and it would have gone hard with him had not two white men from Victoria, who were out hunting, come to his rescue.

When the Indians on the island had given up the chase after their wily prey, they returned to the harbor and carried the bodies of the northern warriors and women to a little island in Ganges Harbor and piled them up on the shore. (The furs had all been thrown overboard to clear the canoes during the fight.) Then they went back to their camps. By six o'clock that evening not a vestige of evidence remained to show that a deadly struggle had taken place in Ganges Harbor, and

Silence settled, wide and still,
O'er the lone sea and mighty hill.

When all was over, Mr. Lineker and his family went over the trail to the home of Mr. Booth, the Speaker of the late house. It may be mentioned that Macaulay had stolen a double-barrelled gun—the only fire-arm they possessed—and fled before the fight began. H.M.S. gunboat Satellite came to the harbor shortly after, and Captain Prevost having learned the particulars, compelled the victorious tribe to release from slavery the boy and girl whom they had seized and give up the ringleaders in the fight. Every fortnight after the battle the gunboats Forward and Grappler called in turn at the island to protect the settlers by keeping the Indians in wholesome fear of British law.

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APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"GO AND TELL THE OTHERS."

There were eleven of us in all, four women and seven men. We were passengers on board the sailing ship Black Squall, 900 tons, bound from London to Calcutta. The crew had mutinied, and marooned us on Amsterdam Island—a great, bleak rock in the Indian Ocean. Ten days passed. We had consumed most of our provisions and all our water. Thus far we had vainly sought on the island. No rain from the heavens, no sail on the sea! Our tongues were cracking like uplands in a drought. You have read of the tortures of thirst. May fortune confine your knowledge to that.

One more attempt; the last. Two of the men—the least feeble—started. Hours went by, hours that smote like hammers and burned like clots of molten lead. Exhausted and despairing, they lighted upon a spring half hidden under a remote cliff. Each took a few swallows. Then one of them fell fainting on the ground, just able to say to his companions, "Go—go tell the others!"

People say that suffering is the mirror of selfishness. Often it is so; not always, thank God. Anyway, the sense of relief ever glows with gratitude and pity. Read the following—a woman's story—and you will see why the two are paired in my mind.

From my childhood I have been subject to headaches and dizziness. At the age of seventeen I was very weak and ill. My tongue was furred, my appetite poor. My food seemed to give me no strength; I was always tired. My hands and feet were cold and clammy, and my skin of a creamy hue. One day, whilst in service at Mrs. Firth's, Park Farm, Thornhill, I visited my home. On arriving there I had great pain and fluttering at the heart; I could scarcely stand. It affected my mother that she got some neighbors to assist me to the doctor's. He said, 'Your heart is in a shocking state.'

"He gave me medicines, but I was not relieved by them. Getting worse I gave up my situation, being too ill to leave home. Soon I was seized with a nasty cough and irritation of the throat and chest; I could get no sleep on account of it. I would sit in bed until daybreak coughing and spitting, and was of course worse tired than when I went to bed. My legs trembled so that I could not stand or walk much; I was not able to wash or dress myself. In this condition I remained month after month, growing weaker daily. On one occasion I was so bad that mother thought I was dying, and fetched Mrs. Senior, a neighbor, saying, 'Do come and help me.'

"In January, 1890, I went to the Dewsbury Infirmary, where I was under treatment for six weeks. The doctors gave me iron mixture and other tonics, but they had no effect. Other young girls were there, being doctored for ailments like mine, to as little purpose as far as I could see.

"I next tried change of air, and went to Halifax, also to Batley, without benefit. I continued to waste away, and people said I would never recover. In May, 1891, I first read of Mother Seigel's Syrup, in a book that was left at our house.

"Mother got me a bottle from Mr. J. Day, the chemist. Thornhill Lees, and I began taking it. After taking only a few doses I found a little relief; and heaviness at my chest and the pain at my heart were easier, and my food digested and agreed with me. I now grew stronger every day and was soon able to go back to my work. But I kept on taking the Syrup still, and, to the surprise of every one, the color came to my cheeks, and I have since enjoyed the best of health. All my family were delighted, as you may well believe. (Signed) Miss Hannah Milnes, 18, Walker's Buildings, Brewery Lane, Thornhill Lees, Dewsbury, October 12th, 1892."

"P.S.—If we could have afforded it, we should have published all the particulars of my case in the newspapers that others might know where to look for a remedy.—H. M."

There! that is it. She wanted to tell the others. And by printing her story we help her to tell them where to find a cure for indigestion and dyspepsia, and its dangerous consequences, when all hope seems to have faded away.

A CASE FOR DRUGGISTS.

Privy Council on Liability For Supplying the Wrong Medicine.

London, July 26.—The judicial committee of the privy council to-day gave judgment, restoring the judgment of the Superior court for Lower Canada, sitting in review at Montreal, delivered on November 20, 1896, in the matter of Kerry and others against Dr. England. The appellants, Kerry and others, are a firm of Montreal wholesale druggists. In February, 1894, Mrs. England, wife of the respondent, Dr. England, while suffering from influenza, asked her husband to get her bismuth. She had occasionally taken the drug to aid digestion. Dr. England telephoned to the firm of Dart & Co., wholesale druggists at Montreal, for two ounces of bismuth, and a small package, marked "bismuth trisnit, two ounces," was forwarded to his house. Subsequently Mrs. England dissolved half a teaspoonful of the contents of the package in water and drank it. She immediately noticed from the taste that it was not bismuth, and called out that she had been poisoned. Her husband, who was in an adjoining room, immediately tasted the drug, and formed the opinion that it was either not bismuth, or was bismuth of an impure kind. Mrs. England died soon after and it was ascertained that the drug was tartar emetic antimony.

It appeared that Mr. Dart, shortly before receiving Dr. England's telephone order, had ordered from Kerry's firm two pounds of bismuth, and that they had supplied him in a parcel marked "Bismuth trisnit," which was the drug afterwards supplied by him to Mrs. England. Dr. England sued Dart's firm, claiming damages for negligence. Dart's firm pleaded that the fault was on the part of Kerry's firm, and that action was stopped. Subsequently Dr. England, on behalf of himself and his infant son, brought action against Kerry's firm, claiming that there was negligence on its part and on the part of Dart's firm.

The defendants jointly denied that there was any negligence on their part, and contended that Mrs. England's death was due to natural causes, and not to the tartar emetic. The jury found that her death was due to private disease, but was accelerated by the tartar emetic, though not to any appreciable extent, and that the supply of tartar emetic in the package marked "Bismuth trisnit" by Kerry's firm to Dart was due to neglect, carelessness, want of skill, and fault of defendants or their employees. They awarded the infant son $1,000 as damages for the death of his mother. Dr. England applied for a new trial.

The defendants simultaneously moved for judgment, and on November 20, 1896, the Superior court for Lower Canada dismissed Dr. England's motion, and gave judgment in favor of defendants, on the ground, in effect, that Dr. England had failed to show that the defendants were guilty of any fault in law toward him, or that they were responsible in the case. Against this judgment Dr. England appealed to the Court of Queen's Bench for Lower Canada. This court, consisting of five judges, on September 15, 1897, unanimously reversed the decision of the Superior court, and ordered the new trial for which Dr. England had moved. From this last order the appeal was taken to the judicial committee of the privy council, Kerry's counsel insisting that his firm had not been guilty of a breach of any duty which they owed to Dr. England's wife, whose death was not such a consequence of their alleged act (assuming), which they denied, that they sent Dart's firm a packet of antimony labelled bismuth, as they could have reasonably foreseen.

The decision of the judicial committee of the privy council has the effect of reversing the judgment of the Court of Queen's Bench for Lower Canada, and leaving Dr. England where he was on the entry of judgment in the Superior court. The whole case has attracted wide attention in Canada and England.

PRINTING OF PHOTOS.

Mr. R. H. Topley, of the department of the interior at Ottawa, who recently discovered a method of developing negatives without the use of a dark room, has made another important photographic discovery. It is that the printing of photos is not dependent on nitrate of silver. Heretofore the nitrate has had to be used in all prints, but Mr. Topley has discovered that the juice of certain fruits are equally as good as, if not better than, the nitrate for photo printing purposes. He says that he can, by means of his discovery, print a photo upon anything, wood, pulp, paper, which can absorb these juices. The juice is not used just as it comes from the fruit, but it is subjected to a process which Mr. Topley of course desires to keep private.

TWO MORE TAKE REWARDS.

The Kingston Whig states that two more members of parliament contemplate retirement from public life. One of these is the member for West Elgin, and the paper says: "Mr. Casey has been among the most active members of parliament on the Liberal side. He would be as much missed as anyone who is not in cabinet office. He has been industrious and devoted to public duty. He deserves recognition, as things go, and yet the acceptance of the office by him is another reproof to the Liberal party, another trumpet blast to the effect that it does not practice what it preaches. Mr. Mulock had better hurry up with his bill forbidding the appointment of public men to office before the house has been further decimated. Suppose the people in the bye-elections reversed the former decision and sent Conservatives to take the places of the retiring Liberals. A lesson would be taught, and it would be remembered."