FORMALLY COMMITTED

Coroner's Jury Found That Charles Kaincaid's Death Was Caused by Belle Adam.

Preliminary Hearing Concluded and Accused Committed to Stand Her Trial.

In less than twenty hours after Charles Kincaid staggered out of the Empire hotel and fell dead on the sidewalk on Johnson street, Belle Adam, alias Zella Ward, who admitter that she cut Kincaid's throat, was committed for trial on the charge of murder, and in the interval a coroner's jury had heard the evidence gathered by the police and found that "The deceased, CharlesKaincaid (Mulatto), about 28 years of age, came to his death on the evening of June 3rd, about 9 o'clock at the Empire hotel, Johnson street, from the effects of a cut in the left side of the neck; made by a razor in the hand of the accused, Zella Ward."

The jury empanelled by Coroner Crompton, consisted of: Robert Carter (foreman), Thomas P. McConnell, William Lindley, W. B. Hall, John Cathcart, F. B. Gregg, George Marsden and C. B. Olsen.

Hardly had they given their verdict, after viewing the body and hearing the evidence, than Magistrate Macrae commenced the preliminary hearing of the charge of murder against the unfortunate woman, the same witnesses who had appeared before the coroner being again called upon, this time to give the evidence more in detail.

Belle Adam, that she says being her right name, appeared in court without a friend to help her bear up under the awful strain that she was put to or a lawyer to defend her. The police very thoughtfully placed a chair for her behind the end of the dock, where she was entirely out of view of the spectators. Her face was buried in her handkerchief throughout the proceedings, although she listened attentively to the evidence, sobbing bitterly when her admissions of guilty were repeated by the witnesses, answering quickly the formal questions and once by a special effort recovering her self control to ask a witness a question. The question had no direct bearing on the crime with which she was charged, simply being in reference of a quarrel with the deceased the day previous to his death. The witness, Mr. F. Williams, remembered hearing the quarrel, but did not recognize the accused as the woman who took part in it.

Dr. K. L. Fraser was the first witness. He was called to the Empire hotel on Johnson street on Friday evening about 9 o'clock and found the body of a mullatto, dead on the sidewalk. He was about 28 years old. His head was nearly half severed from his body from a deep and extensive incised wound. This wound had severed all the bloodvessels on the left side of the neck, and extended from the surface to the verterbrae. There was also an incised wound on the lower lip. The wound must have caused death within two minutes. He examined the body. Death was due through hemorrhage solely. The wound was caused by a sharp instrument as a razor.

Frederick Beven recognized accused, whom he had known by sight for four or five months. About 9 o'clock Friday evening he was standing at the entrance to the Empire hotel, where he saw deceased coming down the street from the direction of Government street. As deceased passed witness he addresed him saying, "How do you do," and seemed in the best of spirits, going up stairs whistling. Half a moment after he went up stairs witness heard a stiffled cry as one in agony. He looked up and saw the deceased descending rapidly with blood flowing freely from his neck. Accused was immediately following him. When about half way down he made for witness and said, "Oh, God, fetch a doctor." Seeing that the case was a serious one, the witness ran and telephoned for a doctor. When he returned a crowd had gathered and he kept them back. Kaincaid was still alive, but was unconscious. Accused was leaning over him and using terms of endearment.

Frank K. Williams was talking to last witness at the entrance of Empire hotel at about 9 p.m. He heard some agonized sounds proceeding from upstairs and on looking up stairs he saw a man coming at a staggering gait down stairs, with his hands clutching his throat and bleeding profusely. On reaching the bottom of the stairs at the entrance of the hotel he reeled on the sidewalk, fell, regained his feet, staggered a few steps more and fell again. Witness saw a woman bending over the corpse and heard her say: "I did it. I did it, you drove me to it." She was highly hysterical.

To accused the witness said he did not recognize her as the women who took part in a disturbance the previous evening.

Samuel Hardiman, a sealer, who rooms at the Empire hotel, deposed that he was sitting in the bar room shortly after nine o'clock Friday evening, when he heard some noise on the stairway. Running out through the doors he saw the deceased staggering around on the sidewalk and catching hold of him eased him down to the sidewalk. The deceased was covered with blood. Turning around he saw the accused standing with an open razor in her hand. Witness took the razor from her. There was fresh blood on the blade. The accused said: "I done it; you can take the razor," and then at her request witness took the accused over to the deceased. She knelt down beside him. Witness wanted to take her away, but she said: "No, please, he has not long to live. I want to stay with him." The deceased did not speak after witness laid him on the sidewalk.

To the Court—There were no signs of liquor on the accused. She was perfectly sober, but was very much excited.

Hardiman was much affected while giving his evidence.

Constable Anderson, who arrested the accused, deposed that on the way to the police station he told her that Kaincaid was dead and she, bursting into tears, said: "I did not mean to do it." After being warned that anything she said would be given in evidence against her, she said that Kaincaid came to her room and said he was going to lease her. She advised him not to provoke her and he and said he was going to leave her. She An open razor was lying on the table, and picking it up she drew it across his throat. Her hands were covered with blood.

This concluded the evidence for the prosecution and the accused having no statement to make, she was committed for trial.

At New Westminster this evening, a mass meeting called by the opposition will give the electors opportunity to hear both Mr. Brown and Mr. Henderson.

It is stated by the Columbian that Mr. A. S. Vedder, M.P.P., has signified his willingness to stand for re-election should the opposition party in Chilliwack desire his services. He will in all probability be nominated.

TRUE STORY OF DARGAI.

Thrilling Account of This Terrible Storming, by a Nottingham Corporal.

(We are indebted to Brother William Wood, of George Stephenson Lodge, No. 318, of Schenectady, N. Y., for the following letter.)

Corporal J. Giles, of the Forty-fifth Derbyshire Regiment, at present engaged on active service on the Indian frontier, has sent home to his parents, at Robin Hood street, Nottingham, a long letter, in which he gives a graphic account of the capture of Dargai, and does something to correct an error which at first was almost universally made. Corporal Giles' letter, which is most interesting throughout is as follows:

"News from the field.

"Camp, Sampagha Pass, N. W. Frontier, November 14, 1897. My Dear Mother and Father:—No doubt you have been wondering how it is you haven't had a letter from me so long. This is the first chance I have had to put a line together except once, and I was too late for the field post then, and this is the second time only since on the expedition that we have been fortunate enough to come across a field postoffice, and I hope this is in time to go. Well, dear mother and father, I suppose you have read of us being on service, and I have had my belly full of it. What with hardships and the cold it has severely tried me, but to go on with the fighting part of it. No doubt you have heard of the gallant charge of the Gordons at Dargai Hill, but just allow one who was an eye-witness of the whole affair an done who took part in the said gallant charge. I believe in giving credit where credit is due, but not too much of it. Now, dear father and mother, I will just illustrate to you the whole affair. On the 20th of October, at 4 a.m. an order came that the Second Brigade would move up and turn out the enemy from Dargai, who had retaken it after having been taken once by the Second Brigade, and left, owing to the scarcity of water, they had to leave the position (you that down for what it is worth, as you will see in my letter). Well, on the 20th our regiment, which is the first regiment of the First Brigade, was borrowed to help the Second Brigade to recapture the hills. We left Camp Shinwari at 4:30 a.m., and were told we should have to fight hard for our day's meals. That was a pleasant start. We trudged on, the whole way being up-hill, the Second Brigade leading and us in support. We got the first height without opposition. It was there the Gordons were left to fire long-range volleys at 1,800 yards, while the Dorsets, Derbys, Gorkhas and Sikhs advanced under their fire and that of the artillery. We advanced up the Dargai Hill, when at about 800 yards away the enemy opned fire on us, and they were pretty accurate in some places, and several got hit before we replied to their fire. I know I had several narrow squeaks, as we couldn't get up only in single file, and very steep at that. Their shots were dropping in among us, which made us feel rather uncomfortable for a time. However, we got up to within 400 yards of them, on a ridge opposite the pass. At the first we were held in support, the Dorsets attacking the front and the Gorkhas their left, and we were then sent to try and make a right flank attack, but it was too steep for us, and the enemy's fire too heavy, so we had to remain on the ridge, and, after ten minutes' rest, the Derbys were ordered to open a steady volley fire by sections. I, with my section, secured a good position, and I was ordered to commence. Well, I got some good volleys in, which told at 400 yards distant. We couldn't see many of the enemy at a time, only when they chanced to be looking over their walls, and I had the consolation of seeing a few of them drop. We and the Dorsets then opened a heavy fire, while the Gorkhas tried a charge on their left, but without avail. The enemy had the distance at the pass to a nicety, and the poor Goorkhas were simply mowed down with bullets. Of course, they had to retire. Then the Dorsets were ordered to try, with the same result as the Goorkhas. We could only get at the pass one company at a time. Then the order came for the Derbys to charge their position. The colonel ordered them to cease firing, and drew us up and said: "Men of the Derbyshire, it has come to our lot to take the Pass, and I want you all to think of the good name you bear, and go like men and soldiers." We then fixed bayonets and made a rush. The first company was D Company, with Captain Smith at their head. He got half-way across when he received three shot, which felled him, then the color sergeant got hit in the shoulder, and then a lieutenant was hit in the knee, and five men besides. A company was the next, and they had one sergeant and three men hit. It was no use, the fire was too heavy for us; we had to retire to our old position, having several more hit in so doing. We recommenced volleys, and we were fighting from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m., and trying to get their position, and it was the most horrible sight I ever saw. Men were dropping all over the place, some had legs off, and arms and feet off, and one officer was brought down without his head. It was a sight I shall never forget. We were falling over the dead and wounded in endeavoring to get up; helmets, boots, pulfies, hands, fingers and feet were lying all about, and it was sickening to hear the cries of the wounded chaps, and they couldn't find sufficient doolies to carry them into the hospital, and they were left to either die or lie in agony until they were fetched down. Then up came the Gordons, fresh from the bottom, at 4 p.m., and they were ordered to charge; while we and the other four regiments were ordered to pour into the enemy the most murderous fire possible for three minutes. The results must have been terrible. I was shouting words of command to my section to keep them in check until I could neither speak nor hear from the din and roar of bullets of the rifle and cannon. It was when this had been kept up for about five minutes that we were all ordered to cease fire and join in the charge, and it was a neck-to-neck rush who should be up first, and the Gordons were there first, but as a matter of fact everybody got mixed up. I was among the Sikhs at the top, and you never saw such a sight in your life; and it was with the Gordons being first that they won the honor of taking the position, but it must be remembered that we had been fighting over six hours, and knocked about all over the shop, while the Gordons had been at rest all the day, putting in a volley now and again at 1,800 yards, consequently they were fresh and fit to do the charge, and then only while we were pouring in a murderous fire, which I can say would have moved an army, never mind a 7,000 enemy, and I may also mention that over half the brigade was up as soon as the Gordons. There were a lot of them passed me when we were collecting together again. We got together at 5 p.m., and the Gordon's were opposed to the enemy's fire just about one hour at the outside after the position was gained. The Derbyshire and Goorkhas were ordered to push on and follow the enemy, and prevent them from taking up another position; while the Gordons retired to their first position down the hill and got down to rest, where they had their food and blankets, and warm clothing. We had to push on, and we saw the enemy again on a low ridge, where they had planted 15 banners up. C Company was ordered to move them. We started firing at 1,500 yards, which proved too long, and we reduced it to 1,200, which dropped right in their midst, and they didn't like it. The volleys had splendid effect, and we could see them drop, and they soon ran—what there was left of them. Now comes the question of scarcity of water, through which the Gordons had to return to camp on the 18th. As I have just said the Gordons got their food, bedding and warm clothes. We had neither food, bedding nor warm clothing, except a coat on our backs, which was little or no use then. After it got dark and a terrible wind blownig, we had to build a wall on a hill to guard us from a sudden attack, and then we could either get down to rest on nothing but hard sharp rocks or else walk about all night. We made pillows of our water bottles, but it was too cold to sleep. The Colonel and all officers were the same, and a few men lay on the ground, with our Colonel in the centre, trying to get him warm. But, no. The night was pitch dark, and we had to stick it, and we weren't allowed fires, because it would draw the enemy's attention. A lot of poor chaps fell to the ground completely done over. I for one did. It was the longest, coldest and worst night I ever experienced. It was impossible to get warm or sleep. When daylight came we started a fire, and got round it, the officers all sitting among us. Then came the cry for water. Parties were sent in different directions to seek it. The glad news came of some being found about one mile down the front side of the hill. And it was water! To commence with, it was stagnant, and as black as ink, but we had to drink it or go without. Without any exaggeration at all, I would have sooner drank soap suds or dirty potato water. We tried boiling it, but it didn't alter it much. After a while we got signalers in communication with us, and we asked for food and water. Answer came that food and beding were being sent for. But no water could be brought up, and so we remained two whole days without. The food came up at 4 p.m., and we ate like wolves. We charged on it. The bedding didn't arrive until the next morning, but the General gave us permission to have fires all night and find sentries to watch the front. However, the fires were a great blessing to us, and we spent a much pleasanter night than the first, and we got two drams of rum each. I soon got outside my rum. The next morning everything came. On the whole, our sufferings were terrible, and they can be better imagined than described. And yet the Gordons had to retire because they couldn't get water on the first day! Father, I only wish it lay in my power to send a paragraph to the papers about it. We are not allowed to write to papers. The poor Gordons had no water for one day; what price the Derbys and Dorsets, who had to go without for two days and not allowed to retire, and no clothing or food or bedding. I may say, father, that that affair has caused a lot of correspondence in the papers by the head authorities. And it won't surprise me if there is not a row over it in parliament. It has been mentioned in the papers about our hardships and sufferings at Dargai, and it also says that these reasons for retiring are rather "fishy." So, now, dad, you have the whole news regarding the taking of Dargai Hill, and I think you all at home will agree with me that the Derbyshire and Dorsetshire lads did just as much as the Gordons. I can assure you all that what I have written is the whole true statement of our first day's fight. You can rest assured that your son, Jack, did his duty in the field of slaughter, for such it was in every sense of the word. I have explained all this to you because all the papers are full of the gallant Gordons' charge at Dargai, but I notice this week in the paper (Indian) that it says, "Although the Gordons made the successful charge, closely followed by the Derbys, Dorsets, and native regiments, England need not be the less proud of her lads of the Derbyshire and Dorset." You'll see, dad, it will soon come out. It is on every man's tongue about it. Well, dear mother and father, this is all I have to say this time, as I want to catch the mail. I have plenty more to tell you, and I will on the next opportunity. I am in good health, but terribly done up. I don't know what it is to take my boots off or get a good rest. I am always on the move and dodging bullets. However, I hope I shall be spared to return to you all, and then I will tell you something about a soldier's life on active service. I trust you are all in the very best of health and that work is plentiful amongst you. So good-bye, and God bless you all. From your loving and affectionate son,

"JACK.

"Kisses for all. I trust you will spend a happy Christmas. I'm afraid I shall spend mine on the field on tinned meat, hard biscuits and water, perhaps tea. Save me a mince pie or some pudding. Good-bye, and God bless you."

IN MEMORY OF GLADSTONE.

Eloquent Tribute by Sir Wilfred Laurier in the House of Commons.

"Everybody in this house will, I think, agree that it is eminently fitting and proper that in the universal expression of regreat which ascends towards heaven from all parts of the civilized world, we also should join our voice and testify to the very high sense of respect, admiration and veneration which the entire people of Canada, irrespective of creed or race or party, entertain for the memory of the great man who has just closed his earthly career. England has lost the most illustrious of her sons, but the loss is not England's alone, nor is it confined to the great empire which acknowledges England's suzerainty, nor even to the proud race which can claim kinship with it, the people of England. The loss is the loss of mankind. Mr. Gladstone gave his whole life to his country. The work which he did for his country was conceived and carried out on principles of such high elevation, for purposes so noble and aims so lofty that it was not his country alone, but the whole of mankind that he benefited by his work. It is no exaggeration to say that he has raised the standard of civilization, and the world to-day is undoubtedly better for both the precept and the example of his life. His death is mourned not only by England, the land of his birth, nor by Scotland, the land of his ancestors, nor by Ireland, for which he did so much, and attempted so much more; but his death is mourned by the people of the two Sicilies, for whose outraged rights he aroused the conscience of Europe, by the people of the Ionian islands, whose independence he secured, by the people of Bulgaria, and the Danubian provinces, in whose cause he enlisted the sympathy of his own native country. Indeed, since the days of Napoleon no man has lived whose name has travelled so far and so wide over the surface of the earth; no man has lived whose name alone so deeply moved the hearts of so many millions of men. But, whereas Napoleon impressed his tremendous personality upon peoples far and near by the strange fascination with which the genius of war has always impressed the imaginations of men in all lands and in all ages, the name of Gladstone had come to be in the minds of all civilized nations the living incarnation of right against might, as the champion, the dauntless, the tireless champion of the oppressed against the oppressor. It is, I believe, equally true to say that he was the most marvellous mental incarnation which the world has seen since Napoleon—certainly the most compact, the most active and the most universal. This last half century in which we live has produced many able and strong men who, in different walks of life, have attracted the attention of the world at large; but of the men who have illustrated this age, it seems to me that in the eyes of posterity four will outlive and outshine all others—Cavour, Lincoln, Bismarck and Gladstone. If we look simply at the magnitude of the results obtained, compared with the exiguity of the resources at command, if we remember that out of the small kingdom of Sardinia grew United Italy, we must come to the conclusion that Count Cavour was undoubtedly a statesman of marvellous skill and prescience. Abraham Lincoln, unknown to fame when he was elected to the presidency, exhibited a power for the government of men which has scarcely been surpassed in any age. He saved the American union, he enfranchised the black race, and for the task he had to perform he was endowed in some respects almost miraculously. No man ever displayed a greater insight into the motives, the complex motives, which shape the public opinion of a free country, and he possessed almost to the degree of Gladstone the supreme quality in a statesman of taking the right decision at the right moment, and expressing it in language of incomparable felicity. Prince Bismarck was the embodiment of resolute common sense, unflinching determination, relentless strength, moving onward to his ends, crushing everything in his way as unconcernedly as fate itself.

"Mr. Gladstone undoubtedly excelled every one of them. He had in his person a combination of varied powers of the human intellect, rarely to be found in one single individual. He had the imaginative fancy, the poetic conception of things, in which Count Cavour was deficient. He had the aptitute for business, the financial ability which Cavour never exhibited. He had the lofty impulse, the generous inspiration, which Prince Bismarck always discarded, even if he did not treat them with scorn. He was at the same time an orator, statesman, a poet and a man of business. As an orator he stands certainly in the very front rank of orators of his own country or any country, of his age or any age. I remember, when Louis Blanc was in England, in the days of the Second Empire, he used to write to the press of Paris, and in one of his letters to "Le Temps" he stated that Mr. Gladstone would undoubtedly have been the foremost orator of England if it were not for the existence of Mr. Bright. I think it is admitted generally that on some occasions Mr. Bright reached heights of grandeur and pathos which even Mr. Gladstone did not attain. But Mr. Gladstone had a business training, an ability, a vigor, a fluency, which no man in his age or any age ever rivalled or even approached. That is not all. To his marvellous mental powers he added no less physical gifts; the eye of a god, the voice of a silver bell, and the very fire of his eye, the very music of his voice, swept the hearts of men even before they had been dazzled by the brilliancy of his eloquence.

"As a statesman it was the good fortune of Mr. Gladstone that his career was not associated with war. The reforms which he effected, the triumphs which he achieved were not won by the stern arbitrament of the battlefield. He effected by the result of his power and influence over his fellowmen. The reforms which he achieved in many ways amounted to revolutions. They changed in many particulars the face of the realm. As Sir Robert Peel adopted the great principle which eventually carried England from protection to free trade, it was Mr. Gladstone who created the financial system which has been admitted ever since by all students of finance as the type of perfection. He extended the franchise, forced the extension of the suffrage to the masses and practically thereby made the government of monarchical England as democratic as the government of any republic. He disestablished the Irish church, introduced reform into the land tenure, and brought hope into the breasts of those tillers of the soil who had been the peasants of Ireland for so many generations and had labored in despair. And all this he did, not by force or violence, but simply by the power of his eloquence and the strength of his personality. Great, however, as may be the acts of the man, after all he was of the human flesh, and for him as for everybody else they were trivial and low duties to be performed. It is no exaggeration to say that even in those low and trivial duties he was great. He enobled the common realities of life. He was above all things of a religious mind—essentially religious in the highest sense of the term. And the religious sentiment which dominated his public life and his speeches, that same sentiment which, to use the testimony of those who knew him best, also permeated all his actions from the highest to the humblest. He was a man of strong and pure affections, of long and lasting friendship, and of his domestic life no words of praise can be added. It was simply ideally beautiful, and in the later years of his life, as touching as it was beautiful.

"May I be permitted, without any impropriety, to recall that it was my privilege to experience and to appreciate that courtesy and grace made up of dignity which was famous all over the world, but which no one could appreciate thoroughly unless he had been the recipient of it. In a character so diversified, one may be asked what was the supreme quality, the characteristic which marked the nature of the man? Was it his incomparable genius for finance? Was it his splendid oratorical power? Was it his marvellous fecundity of mind? In my own estimation, it was not any one of those qualities. Great as they were, there was one still more marked, and if I have to give my own impression, I would say that the one trait which was most prominent in his nature, which marked the man more distinctly than any other, was his intense humanity, his paramount sense of right, and intolerance of injustice, wrong and oppression wherever to be found or in whatever shape they might show themselves. Injustice, wrong and oppression acted upon him, as it were, mechanically, aroused every fibre of his being, and from that moment to the repairing of the injustice, the undoing of the wrong, he gave his mind, his heart, his soul, his whole life, with an energy and vigor paralleled in no man unless it be the first Napoleon. There are many evidences of this in his life. When he was travelling in Southern Italy as a tourist for pleasure and for the benefit of the health of his family, he became aware of the abominable system which was there prevailing under the name of constitutional government. He left everything else aside, even the object which brought him to Italy, and denounce that abominable system in a trumpet blast of such power that it shook to the very foundation the throne of King Ferdinand and sent it tottering to its fall. Again, when he was sent as high commissioner to the Ionian islands, the injustice of keeping this Hellenic population separated from the rest of Greece, separated from the kingdom to which they were adjacent and towards which all their aspirations were raised, struck his generous soul with such power and force that he became practically their advocate and secured their independence. Again, when he had withdrawn from public life, the atrocities perpetrated by the Turks on the people of Roumania brought him back to public life with a vehemence and intensity and a torrent of fierce indignation that swept everything before it. If this be, as I think it, the one distinctive feature of his character, it seems to explain away what are called the inconsistencies of his life. Inconsistencies there were none in his life. He had been brought up in the school of Toryism, he became the most active Reformer of our own times. But whilst he became the leader of the Liberal party and an active Reformer, it is only due to him to say that in his complex mind there was still a vast space for what is known as conservatism. His mind was not only liberal but conservative as well, and he clung to the affections of his youth so long as in questions of practical moment he did not find them clash with that sense of right and abhorrence of injustice of which I have spoken. But the moment he found his conservative affections clash with what he thought right and justice, he did not hesitate to abandon his former convictions and go the whole length of the reform demanded. Thus, he was always devotedly, lovingly attached to the Church of England. He loved it, as he said himself in many of his speeches. He adhered to it as an establishment in England, but the very reasons and arguments which in his mind justified the establishment of the Church of England, compelled him to a different course as far as the church was concerned in Ireland. In England the church was the church of the majority; in Ireland it was the church of the minority. His course was clear. He removed the one church and maintained the other. So it was with home rule. But coming to this subject of home rule, though there may be much to say, perhaps this is neither the occasion nor the place to say it. The Irish problem is dormant, but not solved, and the policy proposed by Mr. Gladstone for the solution of this question provoked too much bitterness, too deep deviation even on the floor of this house to make it advisable to say anything about it on this occasion.

"I notice it, however, simply because it is the last and everlasting monument of that high sense of justice which, above all things, characterized him. When he became convinced that home rule was the only method whereby the insoluble problem could be solved, whereby the long-open wound would be healed, he did not hesitate one moment, even though he were to sacrifice friends, power, popularity. And he sacrificed friends, power, popularity in order to give the supreme measure of justice to a long-suffering people. Whatever may be the views which men entertain upon the policy of home rule, whether they favor that policy or whether they oppose it, whether they believe in it or whether they do not believe in it, every man, whether friend or foe of that measure, must say that it was not only a bold but it was a noble thought, that of attempting to quell discontent in Ireland by trusting to Irish honor and Irish generosity.

"Now, sir, he is no more. England is today in tears, but fortunate is the nation which has produced such a man. His work is not done. His work is still going on. The example which he gave to the world will live forever, and the seed which he has sown with such a copious hand shall still germinate and bear fruit under the full light of heaven."

THE VESSEL IDENTIFIED.

It Was a Collier That Braved the Torpedoes of Santiago Harbor.

Cape Haytien, June 3.—A despatch from Santiago says that the vessel sunk at the entrance to the harbor is the Merrimac. Only the extremeties of her funnel and two masts are visible above the water. The Santiago advices to Cape Haytien in referring to the sunken vessel as an auxiliary cruiser, probably mistake her character. The Merrimac is a collier and always has been a collier.

THE LE ROI DEAL.

Meeting to Confirm the Sale Adjourned Owing to Absence of a Trustee.

Rossland, June 3.—The stock holders of the Le Roi Company met here this evening to consider the question of selling the mine to the British American Corporation for $3,000,000, but adjourned until the 27th of this month. The delay arose over the trusteeship of the pooled Le Roi stock, which includes 427,000 shares out of 500,000. The pool was entered into about 18 months ago, when the different factions in the company combined to that extent for a period of ten years under the trusteeship of Senator Turner. Col. Turner and Col. Peyton. Only two trustees were present tonight, Col. Peyton being absent. The meeting was presided over by Col. W. D. Turner, the president.

There is much speculation as to the outcome of the deal. The Turner faction hope to have it set aside. The fact remains, however, that the British American Corporation have contracts for the delivery of a majority of the stock and have paid $500,000 on the purchase.

Gov. Mackintosh yesterday purchased 1,000 shares of Le Roi at $5.25, which is 75 cents per share less than the price paid for the control. The Turners are much opposed to the deal going through.

HOUSEKEEPING.

If a woman is in good health there is no more healthful employment than housework. Generally speaking, there is no happier woman in the world. But how different when every breath is pain, every step torture! This state of health, in nine cases out of ten comes from derangements of the delicate feminine organs of generation. The family doctor inquires first concerning these. He most usually insists upon an "examination." From this the modest woman naturally shrinks. She is right. Except in very unusual cases of "female weakness" examinations are unnecessary. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a simple, natural remedy for these ills. It cures safely, permanently.

Send 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and receive free a copy of Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

The writs for the provincial elections are to be issued to-day, nomination day being fixed for Saturday, June 25, and the elections on Saturday, July 9. Four years ago the elections were held on July 7, so that there are just two days' difference this year.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it, while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

25th May, 1898.

HIS HONOR the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to make the following appointment:

W. F. Robertson, of the City of Montreal, Esquire, B. A. Sc., to be Provincial Mineralogist vice William A. Carlyle, Esquire, resigned.

PROVINCIAL SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

20th May, 1898.

HIS HONOUR the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint the undermentioned persons to be Collectors of Votes, under the provisions of section 16 of the "Redistribution Act, 1898," namely:

Josiah Starrett, of Donald, for the North Riding, East Kootenay Electoral District.

Charles M. Edwards, of Fort Steele, for the South Riding, East Kootenay Electoral District.

John D. Sibbald, of Revelstoke, for the Revelstoke Riding, West Kootenay Electoral District.

Alexander Lucas, of Kaslo, for the Slocan Riding, West Kootenay Electoral District.

Loderick F. Tolmie, of Nelson, for the Nelson Riding, West Kootenay Electoral District.

John Kirkup, of Rossland, for the Rossland Riding, West Kootenay Electoral District.

Leonard Norris, of Vernon, for the East Riding, Yale Electoral District.

Walter B. Anderson, of Union, V. I., for the Comox Electoral District.

Harry O. Wellburn, of Duncan, V. I., for the Cowichan Electoral District.

Thomas Fletcher, of Alberni, V. I., for the Alberni Electoral District.

Herbert Stanton, of Nanaimo, for the Nanaimo City, North Nanaimo and South Nanaimo Electoral Districts.

And His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor has been pleased to appoint the undermentioned persons to be Distributing Collectors, under the provisions of section 17 of the said Act, namely:

In the former Electoral District of East Kootenay, James F. Armstrong, of Fort Steele.

In the former Electoral District of West Kootenay, George A. McFarland, of Nelson.

In the former East Riding of Yale Electoral District, Hugh St. Q. Cayley, of Grand Forks.

In the newly-constituted Districts of Comox, Cowichan and Alberni, Andrew L. Smith, of Alberni, V. I.

In Nanaimo City, North and South Nanaimo Electoral Districts, George Thomson, of Nanaimo.

Theodore Davie, Deceased

STATUTORY NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that all creditors and other persons having any claims or demands upon or against the estate of Theodore Davie, late of the City of Victoria, Chief Justice, deceased, are hereby required to send in writing the particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the securities (if any) held by them, to John B. McKilligan, Room 21, Board of Trade Building, Victoria, agent for Joseph Nicolaye and John Althoff, the executors of the will of the deceased, on or before the 23rd day of July next, after which date the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said Theodore Davie amongst the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they have then had notice, and that the said executors will not be liable for the assets, or any part thereof so distributed, to any person of whose claim the said executors have not had notice at the time of the distribution.

Dated at Victoria, B.C., this 20th day of April, A.D., 1898.

McPHILLIPS, WOOTTON & BARNARD, Solicitors for the said Executors, Bank of Montreal Chambers, Victoria, B. C. a28

FOR SALE.

The Attention of Persons Seeking Investments Is Called to This Advertisement.

Tenders are invited for the purchase of all or any of the following freehold properties in the city of Victoria, viz:

1. Part of lot 576, situate on Discovery street, between Douglas and Government streets, having a frontage on Discovery street of 18 feet by a depth of 120 feet more or less.

2. Part of lot 717, situate on Herald street, next to the Baptist church, and having a frontage on Herald street of 11 feet and a depth of 120 feet more or less.

3. Lots 28, 33, 34, 38, 39, 40, 41 and 42, being sub-divisions of lots 68 and part of 73 Spring Ridge, Victoria—Lot 28 is situate at the corner of Spring Road and Princess avenue, having a frontage on Spring Road of 56 feet and a frontage on Princess avenue of 102 feet 3 inches. Lots 33 and 34 are situate on Princess avenue, each having a frontage thereon of 52 feet and a depth of 141 feet 3 inches. The remaining lots are situate on South Road, having each a frontage thereon of 52 feet, with a depth as to lot 38 of 142 feet 5 inches, as to lot 39 of 142 feet 8 inches, as to lot 40 of 143 feet, as to lot 41 of 143 feet 4 inches, and as to lot 42 of 143 feet 8 inches more or less.

4. Lot 702, Victoria, situate on the south side of Fort street and running through to Mears street, and having a frontage on Fort street and Mears street of 60 feet, and a depth of 120 feet. This property produces now a monthly rent of $10. It is being sold under a power of sale in a mortgage registered in the Victoria land registry office in charge book, vol. 6, fol. 287, No. 41,532B.

5. Subdivisions 14 and 15 being part of suburban five acre lots 8 and 13, situate on North Park street, and having for each lot a frontage of 100 feet on North Park street by a depth of 140 feet more or less. There is a dwelling house with seven rooms upon this property which is at present occupied by a monthly tenant. This property is being sold under the power of sale in a mortgage registered in the Victoria land registry office in charge book, vol. 10, fol. 85, No. 11,094B.

6. Part of suburban lot 2, Victoria City, situate at the southeast corner of Blanchard and Chatham streets, and having a frontage of 90 feet on Chatham street and 132 feet on Blanchard street. This property is being sold under the power of sale in a mortgage registered in the Victoria land registry office in charge book, vol. 9, fol. 250, No. 10,294B.

Tenders for the above property or for any one or more lots are to be sent to the undersigned at any time on or before the 3rd day of July, 1898. The highest or any tender will not necessarily be accepted.

Dated June 1, 1898.

DAVIE, POOLEY & LUXTON, 21 Bastion Street, Victoria, Solicitors for the Vendors.

EDUCATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual examination of candidates for certificates of qualification to teach in the Public Schools of the Province will be held as follows, commencing on Monday, July 4th 1898, at 8:45 a. m.:

Victoria .. In South Park School Building
Vancouver .... In High School Building
Kamloops ..... In Public School Building

Each applicant must forward a notice, thirty days before the examination, stating the class and grade of certificate for which he will be a candidate, the optional subjects selected, and at which of the above-named places he will attend.

Every notice of intention to be an applicant must be accompanied with satisfactory testimonial of moral character.

Candidates are notified that all of the above requirements must be fulfilled before their applications can be filed.

All Candidates for First Class Grade A. Certificates, including Graduates, must attend in Victoria to take the subjects prescribed for July 13th and 14th instants, and to undergo required oral examination.

S. D. POPE,
Superintendent of Education.

Education Office, Victoria, May 4, 1898.
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