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GENERAL A.C. (WASH. F.)

TE OF IMPROVEMENTS. NOTICE.

Mineral Claim, situated in Mining Division of Renfrew are located: Gordon River, that is E. B. Colley, as agent, Free Miner's Certificate, Deakin, Free Miner's Certificate, and J. West, Free Miner's Certificate, 17796, inland, sixty days before, to apply to the Minister for a Certificate of Improvement of the above claim.

cher Wanted

er wanted for Quamichan to James Robertson, Secy., Ion.

uting first-class permanent ch will bring them a good deal should write to the proprietors of nurses, stock in a row & Wellington, Toronto.

Territory, as far as Mr. Leahy. The discovery was made, and was given away by number whom they desire he was named. Dawson well known and rich Yukon news to White Horse, fitted for a return journey's work. The owners of the set persuaded him to act their duties with the and their offices, up the in the direction of the

CKLY BABIES.

ly babies are a great trial. They need constant care and day and soon we see the Baby's little stomach is most of the trouble; it is and in consequence very troubles. They are mildly give prompt relief. Concerns, R. J. Balfour, Omece, of have used Baby's Own stomach troubles and relief in which my little girl safely entirely cured her. They and, refreshing sleep, and I as indispensable in any here are little ones."

all parts of Canada write Baby's Own Tablets, proving they are the very best all the minor ills of infants children. Guaranteed to con- Price, 25 cents a box or, direct from The Dr. Heine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BORN.

At Nelson, on July 14th, J. Greenwood, of a son, wife of J. F. Harvey, of a

Nelson, on July 12th, the Waidie, of a son, Nelson, on July 10th, the son, F. H. Graham, of a

New Westminster, on July 14th, the son of George McMurphy, of the town C. Moody, of a daughter.

Nelson, on July 7th, the son Houston, of a son. Nelson, on July 7th, the son, H. B. Hargrove, of a daughter.

DIED.

sonover, on July 15th, Mrs. 84 years. Vancouver, on July 9th, at Busbridge, aged 78 years. At Vernon, on July 12th, the second daughter, A. H., aged 9 years and 2

elroy Springs, B. C., aged 63 Mrs. J. J. Foley, aged 63

SOCK AND BUSKIN THE DRAMA AND ITS EXPONENTS IN PIONEER DAYS..... BY D. W. H.

And hold the world but as the world, a stage, where every man must play a part. And mine a sea one."—Shakespeare.

In the month of June, 1857, I was assigned to special service as a correspondent for The Call newspaper of San Francisco. I was directed to proceed to Stockton by steamboat, and while there to write up a murder case. Having performed that duty I was to take the stage at Stockton for Sacramento, and at the latter place to get the facts of a political scandal and return by the stage to San Francisco by boat. The reader must remember that this was before railroads and telegraphs had invaded California. I reached Stockton about midnight, and by noon the next day had mailed my report and left by stage for Sacramento. The stage was what was known as a Concord coach. Its body hung on leather straps, and the situation of that gear—of whom there were six inside and two outside—would not have been uncomfortable but for the intense heat and the dust-clouds that prevailed. The atmosphere was almost opaque. The dust seemed and rise in chests and waves and the dust penetrated every nook and cranny of the conveyance, compelling us to keep the windows closed at the risk of being stifled. Ten and sixteen women for breath, and the four horses, ready to drop from fatigue, were in a latter of perspiration. Amongst the passengers inside were a young German and his seven-hundred wife, and a young man and woman, both of whom were pleasant in their manner. They told me they were from the town of Columbia, where they kept an hotel, and were on their way to San Francisco on business. About dark the stage stopped at a wayside inn, a mere shack of a story and a half, and we debarke for supper—all but the German who had a lunch basket and would refresh himself in his interior. After a swift wash in a tin basin and an attempt at drying on a damp and very grimy towel I was in the fit to take evening— we sat down at a greasy table with a greasier tablecloth. A dirty old man and a still dirtier old woman waited on the guests, while a not bad looking girl of 15 or 16 sat at a side table near the door as cashier. The meal consisted of a tough beefsteak, sodden tea-biscuits, a greenish delectable called tea, that tasted like swill, and a curious compound which the old lady called "apple sauce" and which she served out with a tablespoon in one hand while with the other hand she pressed the mess back into the dish when the "asses" showed an inclination to overflow. It is scarcely necessary to say that our stomachs rebelled against this fare. I made an effort to masticate a piece of the steak; but in vain. It was as if I were chewing the teeth of a piece of gun-metal. I then turned to the biscuits, but they were shortened with rancid butter, and were unpalatable. I asked for a boiled egg, but the woman said our "cuckoo is nothin', and anyhow asses is extra."

We rose from the table and one of the party was passing out when the young woman, holding out her hand, demanded: "One dollar, please."

"What for?" asked the guest. "For your supper," said the girl. "Why, I haven't eaten it—I couldn't. It's the rottenest food I ever saw, and I won't pay for it."

"Let's form a union," said another, "and strike against this imposition. They can't collect for what we didn't have."

The young woman did not seem in the least disconcerted. She must have been accustomed to facing angry stage folk, for she calmly placed herself between us and the door, and still held out her hand for the money. A woman passenger raised a shrill remonstrance, and declared the hotel was a dead-end. A young man who early on the journey had said he was a pugilist, now saw San Francisco, threatened to clean out the house. A lawyer from Stockton declared he would never, never pay, and would begin an action; while I, throwing myself back on the reserve power and dignity of the Press, foresaw a row in the next issue of my paper. All were unanimous, we would not pay for that fare, come what might. We went forward for a rush past the girl, who something creaked behind us. We turned and there stood the dirty old man with a dangerous glitter in each eye and an equally dangerous scowling revolver in each hand, peated directly at us.

"Can't men," said he, "our terms is cash. You'll drop a dollar till the server at the table next the door as ye pass out—no more an' go less."

"Bug," remonstrated the lawyer, "this is not a legal charge, and you can't collect it. Don't you know that you can sue for obtaining money under false pretences?"

"It wasn't so bad, was it?" urged the landlord, coaxingly. "Well, no."

"While this was going on the woman passenger and the writer had made vain efforts to escape from the room, both having "dropped" our dollars into the "sarsar," but the girl blocked the way, and when we were about to make our exit, she said, "I'm afraid you can't get out, for the youngest of his guests, for the last."

"I imagine," he began, "that you was the cuss as said as how he would print my name in his paper. Air you that individual?"

"Certainly not," I replied. "Why should I? The grub suited me, but I'm not well."

"But yer asked for aise?" "Yer asked for aise?" "Yer asked for aise?" "Yer asked for aise?"

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herewith. This theatre, which was a crude affair, was originally a storehouse of the Hudson Bay Company, and occupied the site now covered by Morris's cigar store and the W. U. Telegraph Company on Government street, running through to Langley. Sir M. B. Begbie was the first owner. In 1874 the property passed into my hands, and the old building I tore down and erected a brick block in its stead in 1882.

NEW THEATRE! GRAND COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT TO SUSAN ROBINSON!!

Under the Patronage of the Governor Douglas, MISS SUSAN ROBINSON FAVORITE CHARACTER FRANCES, IN GRIET TO THE MILL. MINNIE, IN SOMEBODY ELSE. On Wednesday Evening, July 10th.

CRINT TO THE MILL FAVORITE CHARACTER MISS SUSAN ROBINSON. On Wednesday Evening, July 10th.

SOMEBODY ELSE!!

Several years rolled on and the Woods separated, the husband coming to Victoria and playing a short engagement at the New Theatre. In the interval Wood had gone down the line, and in habits was but a wreck of his former self. Strong drink held him in its grasp, and he was seldom sober; but drunk or sober he always carried a revolver, and when the other Lincoln told a delegation that asked him to dismiss Grant because he was in the habit of getting drunk? "I wish, gentlemen, you would tell me the brand of liquor Grant drinks—I would like to give it to some of my other generals." If some modern actors possessed the secret of Wood's particular blend what a profitable thing it would be for them, and what a happy thing for their bored audiences.

One evening Wood was taken ill and could not act. A fellow falling himself "Dr. De Wolfe had opened a sort of sanitarium for the sick, and in an ambulance Wood's friends carried him there for treatment. The next night the sick man was a corpse. It came out before the coroner that De Wolfe had massaged and pounded and pumpled his body until his body was a mass of bruises to get up a "suck" and had then put him to bed with a heavy dose of lobelia to make him come over his vomit and get up. He quickly expressed it. He did go to sleep, and he sleeps so soundly that he hasn't awakened yet, although forty-one years have elapsed since he took the lobelia.

Mrs. Wood, in 1864, had a neat iron safe being blown up, when the boiler of his steamboat, the Yale, exploded above Fort Hope on Fraser river. This was in April, 1861. The Robinson family had made a trip to Yale with the captain, and when they returned the engagement of Miss Robinson and Captain Jamieson

was announced. Of course every one rallied me, and I had to endure any amount of chaff, the little world here imagining that I had been "cut out," as the saying went. But long before her engagement with the captain the young lady and I had come to an understanding that we were always to be just good friends—a sort of brother and sister arrangement—nothing more, for she had I could never marry an actress, and she had retaliated by saying that she could never marry a newspaper man—they were not reliable. So we were quits. When the explosion occurred the greatest sympathy was expressed for the poor girl, and some months later she went away to Oregon with her friends. There she married, but had bad luck with her husband and she separated. When she died, ten years later, in 1871, she had reached the pinnacle of fame as an actress, and had just closed a lucrative engagement with an Eastern manager when the end came. She was visiting her resting place in Helvetia cemetery, Sacramento, in 1894. Upon the neglected tombstone I read this inscription:

Sacred to the Memory of SUE ROBINSON. Born in Erie Island, Ill., Jan. 24, 1845. Died in Sacramento, Cal., June 15, 1871. A sweetest, but most transient of all the lovely sisters.

The tombstone would soon topple over, the brickwork was crumbling away, and a general air of desolation reigned. Of such is life—and death! The tears that were shed when poor Sue died had been dried, and the grass was growing over one of the best general actresses and trust women who ever lived was deserted and uncared for. I left a few dollars with the caretaker to restore the grave and keep it in order for a short time and came away.

In 1856 there came to San Francisco from the London comic stage Mr. and Mrs. John Wood. They were a present and comical pair, and had a reputation as comedians that was world-wide. They played a long engagement at Maguire's opera house, drawing crowded houses every evening. I never missed an opportunity to see them, and in common with other young fellows of that day, wore a Mrs. Wood necktie and a Mrs. Wood hat. The town went wild over the pretty and vivacious comedienne, and several gifts were laid at her feet were costly and unique. On one of her benefit nights it took three ushers to carry a great flower piece through the auditorium, and deposit it at the stage, and the same number of ushers were required to bear it behind the scenes. It was reported that a wealthy jeweller (a married man), sent her a rich and rare diamond necklace, valued at \$5,000. The son of a steamship magnate went raving mad because she would not encourage his suit. One of the most striking evidences of infatuation was afforded by a handsome young fellow named Lazarus by the name of Leavening he occupied the same seat in the orchestra row, and when she came before the curtain he would rise solemnly from his chair and hand her a bunch of white japonicas, then a very rare flower, worth one dollar each. The sweet little coquette would bury her pretty face in the flowers and smile with her bewitching eyes upon the donor. It was heaven to roses, but it was a rare flower and a place with the lid for two or three hundred rivals. I met this flower-giving lover on a Fraser river boat four years afterwards. He had a pack on his back and was picking his way painfully along the river bank towards Fort Hope. If the market value of japonicas had fallen to ten cents each, I don't think the state of his exchequer would have allowed him to buy a single flower.

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I have before me as I write the programme of an amateur performance given at the Victoria theatre, nearly 40 years ago. The programme is printed in gilt letters on white satin, and is altogether a gorgeous specimen of early-day typography. As it is impossible to give it in full, I must content myself with a letterpress copy.

PROGRAMME. AMATEUR THEATRICAL PERFORMANCE. Patron—His Excellency Sir James Douglas, K. C. B.

THE VICTORIA, V. L. AMATEUR DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION (Assisted by Professional Ladies), Will give the Second Performance of the season in the VICTORIA THEATRE, ON FRIDAY EVENING, FEB. 12th, 1864, When will be presented Charles Danee's entertaining comedy of TWO WHO SPEAK FIRST? Capt. Charles, Mr. H. Rushton, Mr. J. G. Vinter, Mr. W. S. Green, Mr. H. B. Seale, Mrs. Mowbray, Miss Belle Douglas, Miss Virginia Howard.

TO coincide with Charles Danee's highly amusing farce of LITTLE TODDLERS, Jones Robinson Brown, Mr. W. A. Harries, Barney Babcock, Mr. J. G. Vinter, Capt. Littlepage, Mr. H. Rushton, Annie, Mrs. Seale, Mrs. Seale, Miss Virginia Howard.

THE ORCHESTRA. Under the direction of Messrs. Sandley and Palmer, will perform during the evening several popular selections of Operatic and other Music. First and second row, \$1.50; back seats, 81; Parquette, 81; P, 50 cents. Tickets may be obtained at the office, during the hours of 2 and 4 p. m. on Wednesday and Thursday, and from 12 to 2 p. m. on the day of performance. Also, Mr. Genette, Miss Vinter, and Messrs. Hubben & Carswell.

Doors open at half-past 7; performance to commence punctually at 8 o'clock. VIVAT REGINA ET PRINCIPES. British Colonialist Tring.

The patron of the evening, Sir James Douglas, long since passed away, and of the gentlemen who took part in that performance, only two are alive—Mr. Godfrey Brown, now of Honolulu, and Mr. W. S. Green, now of Liverpool, Eng.

Amongst the actors and opera singers who occupied the boards of the old theatre were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Keen, Julia Dean Hayne, Fanny Morgan Phelps, Madame Anna Bishop, Charles Dillon, Lotie, Marie, Fabri, Bianchi, J. Buckley, Sullivan, the American tragedian, Lewis Morrison, Mrs. Scott, Sidons, Charles Vivian, Mrs. Richings, Bernard, Annie Pickley, Billy Emerson, the greatest cork artist since George Christy, Remenyi and Camilla Urso, the world renowned violinist, and a host of others whose names escape me now and who only exist as memories and shadows.

As I glance rapidly over the events that have sped away with space-devouring strides since the men and women whom I have named "strutted their brief hour on the stage," I am reminded of that of the many thousands, eye millions, who were made glad and happy by their ministry, but few remain. Actors and auditors, nearly all mingle their dust in mother earth, and I cannot lay down my pen without expressing the hope that when my kind readers say farewell to earth's pomp and vanities, "They may join the choir invisible Of the immortal dead, who live again In minds made better by their presence."

PROTEST ENTERED BY THE ELECTORS REPUDIATE ACTION OF NEW TRUSTEES

Meeting Was Held in the Lamson Street New School House Last Evening.

Residents of Esquimalt district assembled in large numbers at the new school on Lamson street on Friday, and expressed their action of the recent manner against the action of the recently elected trustees in attempting to dismiss a teacher and janitor who had been assigned to their positions some time previous to the election of the members of the board.

The trouble of the Lamson street school has heretofore been outlined in the Times. Prior to the death of C. Jenkinson, one of the trustees, A. B. McNeill was appointed to the position of principal and E. Lloyd was acknowledged janitor. On June 28th an election took place and P. R. Brown and H. S. Blanchard were the successful candidates. When these gentlemen obtained office they took it upon themselves to discharge Mr. McNeill and Mr. Lloyd and to appoint as their successors as principal and janitor respectively Messrs. T. Nicholson and L. Leigh. Against this action U. J. Finnmore, secretary of the board, protested. He wrote to the superintendent of education and in reply was informed that the matter of the control of the school and the appointment of teachers, etc., was left by the educational department in the hands of the trustees, but under a certain section of the school act it was pointed out that a teacher could not be dismissed without cause and without a thirty-day notice.

He was called to order there were upwards of 70 present. Rev. W. D. Barber was chosen to preside and W. S. Goodwin was selected secretary. A letter was read from the newly-elected trustees as follows: "The meeting then adjourned until Tuesday evening next.

The arrival of the big dredge King Edward is hailed with much satisfaction by the people of this city. It anchored in James Bay on Thursday, having come from Sidney, where its huge rotary blade has been removing obstruction to navigation in the Sidney slip, giving a depth of sixteen or seventeen feet. When the ponderous craft leaves the harbor again it will have performed the mission assigned to it, the filling in of the area which has so long yawned for the material which is to convert it into a garden.

The dredge will commence operations on Tuesday next. On Friday its staff were busy coupling the pipe and getting the scows into station. The plan is to sail in the section beneath the bridge so as to permit of the construction of the roadway as soon as possible. An arrangement will be made by which the silt will be kept in place, and it is expected that this part of the undertaking will be completed in eight or ten days.

Capt. De Beck is still in command of the dredge, and he is pleased to see the result of the operations of the Mullock, and anticipates no difficulty in getting enough material to answer the purpose. After exhausting the heap which has accumulated in front of the retaining wall he will likely move out on a line with the old custom house, where the soundings are shallow. The plan for operations. In fact the captain has been sounding all over the harbor in that vicinity, and does not think there will be any trouble in finding the stuff they want. He expects to be able to pump some thousand yards a day on the silt. As previously stated it will be impossible to say whether the area to be occupied by the hotel foundations will be filled in. This will depend upon the result of the negotiations between the city and Sir Thomas Shaughnessy. In this connection Mayor McCandless Thursday wired to Montreal on the subject of the draft agreement dispatched there by the city a little over two weeks ago. This morning he received a reply from Sir Thomas stating that the matter had been delayed because of his absence from the city. He said he would send Friday a draft agreement, which he thought would cover the verbal arrangements more clearly than that received from the city. He further wrote that if after its receipt there were any points the city solicitor desired to discuss he would ask E. P. Davis, K. C., to meet the council. The Mayor does not expect any difficulty in arriving at an understanding with the railway company, so the by-law may be looked for within a comparatively short time.

Melbourne, Australia, July 18.—The committee appointed to select the site for the new capital of the federated Australia states has recommended Tumut, New South Wales, 203 miles southwest of Sydney.

EXECUTIVE MEETING. Further Arrangements Made For the Exhibition This Fall.

The executive of the Agricultural Association met on Friday. Mayor McCandless presided, and there were also present Secretary Swinerton, M. Baker and F. Norris.

F. Eaton, secretary of the school board, wrote stating that the board were in favor of making an exhibit, but could not state definitely what could be done in that direction until the schools organized next month.

Arthur Gore, hon. secretary of the Arion Club, wrote informing the executive that it was impossible for them to give a concert at the exhibition as the members of the club would have their time fully occupied in practicing the new music for next season.

R. F. Tolmie, deputy minister of mines, wrote acknowledging the receipt of the request for the co-operation of his department in connection with a mineral exhibit. He promised to lay the matter before the minister of mines upon the return of the latter.

H. T. Bros. wrote offering to supply fireworks during the exhibition. The mayor was referred to the sports and attractions committee.

Secretary Outburt, of the Tourist Association, wrote forwarding a resolution of the latter organization in which the promise of co-operation in the coming exhibition was given.

Dr. Tolmie wrote from Courtenay that he was arranging to have bills posted advertising the exhibition, and also acquainting the board with the offer of the mayor of Cumberland to see that advertising matter was posted.

The secretary was instructed to tender the mayor of Cumberland the thanks of this executive.

The secretary was instructed to communicate with the city council, asking them to connect North Pembroke street with Pandora street, as this would be more convenient, especially as Callibro Bay road is narrow and is now double-tracked by the tramway company.

A cover for the prize list was selected among those submitted by the Colonist. The meeting then adjourned until Tuesday evening next.

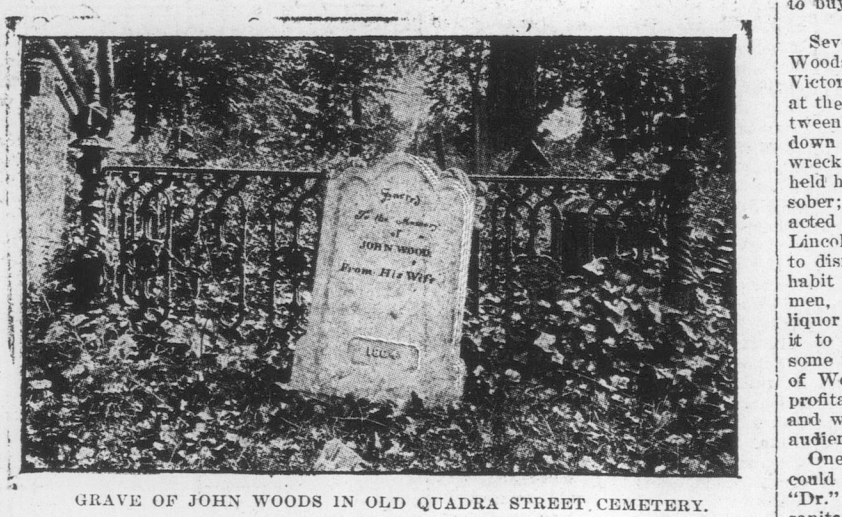
THE BIG DREDGE READY FOR WORK ARRIVED IN HARBOR YESTERDAY EVENING Will Commence Operations on Tuesday —Mayor Receives a Reply from Shaughnessy.

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GRAVE OF JOHN WOODS IN OLD QUADRA STREET CEMETERY.