

The Colonist.

FRIDAY, MAY 8, 1901.

PARLIAMENT OPENED.

The present session of the Dominion Parliament is not likely to be long. It meets at a busy time of the year and members will be eager to get through with the work so that they may return to their homes and their business with the least possible delay. It is not probable that the Opposition will attempt to prolong the session by unnecessary talk, and the Government, sympathizing with the private members, will no doubt do what they can to expedite business. The blue books we see are all ready, and have been laid on the desk of members, and it may be taken for granted that the Government have made all possible preparations for the meeting of Parliament.

It is seen from the Speech from the Throne that appears in another column of this paper, that the Government are bound to do all they promised before, and during the elections, to negotiate a reciprocity treaty with the United States. Our readers will be pleased to see that the statements made by the Opposition press, with respect to the refusal of the United States Government to listen to proposals for a limited reciprocity, were untrue. This shows that the unpatriotic efforts made by Canadian Liberals to induce the United States Government to close the door against negotiations with the present Government have been fruitless.

That such efforts have been made the revelations of the late campaign place beyond a doubt, and as traitors, when they can plot with impunity, do not discountinue their nefarious work, loyal Canadians may be morally certain that the treacherous and unpatriotic intrigues are still going on. But, if energy and ability and an earnest desire to promote the best interests of the people of the Dominion can defeat the plotters and procure for Canada a reasonable and mutually beneficial trade arrangement with the United States, those objects will be attained before very long. It is not pleasant to think that there are Canadians who are secretly trying to obstruct the Government in every step they take to obtain reciprocity with the United States, and to arrive at a good understanding with its Government on other matters, but, reluctant as honest men are to believe that such is the case, it would be folly, from what has been brought to light, to come to any other conclusion. If some months ago leading Liberals were accused of suggesting to American public men how Canadians could best be compelled to see to annexation their denials would be loud and indignant, yet the letters and other writings read by Sir John Macdonald and Sir Charles Tupper prove that men calling themselves Canadians were capable of pursuing such a course, and we are satisfied that the Premier and the Chief Commissioner gave the people of this country but a glimpse of the secret doings of the schemers—they lifted but a very small corner of the veil. It is sincerely to be hoped that the negotiations that are to be opened in October next will result in benefiting Canada in many ways.

The measures promised by the Government are important, but they are not of a kind to provoke controversy. The debates on them will be business debates, and there is no fear of their being needlessly delayed in their passage through the legislature.

AN INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS.

An International Congress of Miners met in Paris at the beginning of last month. The principal subject that engaged their attention was the length of the working day. All were in favor of an eight hours' day. The next question to be considered was, how was it to be secured—by the unions or by legislation? The great majority favored the interposition of law in the matter. If the legislatures of the different countries could not be prevailed upon to enact an eight-hours' law, then it was decided that there should be a general strike, not in one country only, but in all countries. There were present at the Congress delegates from Great Britain, France, Germany and Belgium. After a great deal of discussion, in which some among the audience, uninvited, took part, the following resolution was passed:

"The International Congress of Miners, now sitting at the Bourse du Travail, deems that a general international strike may become necessary to obtain an eight hours' day. The Congress, however, before resorting to such an extreme measure, invites the Governments and Parliaments of the nations represented at this Congress, to agree to an international convention dealing with an eight hours' day in mines, whether belonging to the State or to private enterprise; this international convention to be similar to those which the various Governments have applied for the regulation of the postal, telegraphic, railway and navigation services."

Thirty-four British delegates voted for this resolution and five against it. The British delegates, it appears, were the only ones in the Congress who believed that an eight hours' day could be obtained in any way except by legal enactment. The resolution, strong as it was, did not go far enough to please the Belgians. The Belgian delegates gave a lurid picture of the condition of the miners in their country, and insisted upon resorting immediately to means calculated to procure a mitigation of their sufferings. They appeared to think that an immediate strike of the miners of Belgium is necessary. Their representative and spokesman, M. Defuisseaux, earnestly asked the miners of other nationalities to assist and support them in any measures which they should decide to take. After some discussion, in which the Yorkshire miner promised to assist the Belgians with their purses, the whole Congress standing,

with raised hands, pledged themselves to help the Belgians in their efforts to better their condition. The scene is described as a dramatic one, and the excitement, when the promise of assistance was so solemnly made, intense.

An international committee was appointed, which was invested with full power to draw up statutes for the government of the Miners' International Federation, which statutes are to be voted upon at the next meeting of the Congress.

This international congress of miners is one of the signs of the times. It shows that working-men of different nations are beginning to see that their interests are identical, and that they should be promoted by combined action. This international combination will no doubt cause employers and capitalists of different nations also to combine. Organization on one side must be met by organization on the other. This is only right and natural, and it is also for the best. Organized bodies can meet and negotiate much more readily and more effectively than a number of individuals. A reasonable settlement will be much more likely to be arrived at between an organization of workmen and an organization of employers than between single groups of workmen and individual employers, and it is certain to be more permanent. The watchword of both employers and employed in these days is "organization."

PEACEMAKERS.

The Irish people are beginning to find out that many of those whom they have been taught to regard as their hereditary enemies entertain towards them the most friendly feelings, and are ready to do what they can to assist those among them who need help. Lady Zetland, from Dublin Castle, and Miss Balfour, the sister of "Bloody Balfour," from London, have gone through the congested districts of the west of Ireland on an errand of mercy. These two ladies have made a long and fatiguing journey to see for themselves what can be done to relieve the distress unhappily existing in that part of Ireland. At their appearance prejudice seems to have vanished. Differences of creed and race, and party have been forgotten. They have received from the warm-hearted and grateful people, and their spiritual guides, ten thousand welcomes. Priests and people have joined in giving them an enthusiastic reception when they arrived, and in showering blessings on them when they departed. Some of the demonstrations were spontaneous and very touching. The women and children of the Island of Innisknee being much too poor to make any display of welcome that cost money, made heaps of dry grass and heath and set them on fire. These bonfires, with thousands of prayers and invocations, showed how glad the poor fishermen and their families were to see the good women who came from such a distance to relieve their distress. Wherever Lady Zetland and Miss Balfour halted in their journey, crowds assembled to welcome them, not an angry word was spoken; not a shill-leh flourish, not an eye was blackened, or a head broken. People both in England and Ireland must have been struck with the difference in the demeanor and language of the crowds that assembled to greet these two English ladies, and the conduct of the mobs which gathered but a short time previous to listen to and to greet Mr. Parnell and other patriots. This is the comment which the London Times makes upon the contrast:

"What is now going on upon the West Coast may, perhaps, remind many in Ireland of certain conditions of the Irish problem, which it is the cue of the patriots to keep out of sight for the present. It may help others to realize the fact that in spite of poisonous suggestions and wicked incitements, it is still possible to appeal by ordinary human methods to the poorer classes of the country. It shows further, that the process is not at all interfered with by that 'resolute Government,' which fills the Gladstonians with fury and calls for the most opprobrious language. Except the professional patriots and the rowdies who do their bidding, no one in Ireland owes Mr. Balfour any grudge for his vigorous enforcement of the law. He has only to add active amelioration of the lot of the poor, in order to convert their neutrality into hearty partisanship. Without making too much of all this, it seems to us to contain no little encouragement for Unionists to persevere in their double policy of maintaining law and improving social conditions."

It may be said that the benevolence of Lady Zetland and Miss Balfour is all intended for political effect. We do not think so. It is not unusual for Englishwomen of station to do good for God's sake, and there can be no doubt that the distress in parts of Ireland is severe enough to make kind-hearted people who witness it willing to make unusual exertions for its relief. Even admitting that many of those who contribute to the fund which these ladies administer were influenced by a desire to dispel Irish prejudice against the "Saxons," could a more noble or a more beneficial way be found to produce that good result? If politicians never do worse than to clothe the naked and to feed the hungry and stir up the rich and thoughtless to works of benevolence and philanthropy, they would deserve the praise of all good men, and would occupy a much higher position than they do at present in all parts of the world.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.—Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? It is said that a mother who gives her child "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething, will find it a most effective remedy. It will soothe the child, regulate the stomach and bowels, cure Wind Colic, soften the gums, reduce inflammation, and give tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be careful of the name, "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

DECORATING VICTORIA.

No one could tell from the Times' first article on the "China Steamer Question," that anything had been done by anyone to provide what accommodation at the outer harbor for the China steamers. The inference that a reader, not living in Victoria, would draw from that article is, that the matter had been wholly neglected and that nothing had been done, either by the Government or by private enterprise, to fit Victoria to be a port of call for those vessels. This was not giving honor to whom honor was due.

Our contemporary knew perfectly well that improvements involving a large outlay have been made by Mr. R. P. Rihet for the express purpose of complying with the conditions attached to the promise of the President of the C.P.R., that the steamers would call at Victoria. Such was the extent of those improvements that it was generally believed in this city that the Empress of India could with perfect safety have come to the wharf. There is still a good deal of controversy about the matter. In fact, were it not that the dredge was required at Vancouver to deepen the water at the C.P.R.'s dock there would have been no room for dispute. The shoal which is spoken of as the only hindrance would have been removed and the Empress could have been brought to the dock, could have remained there as long as was required, and could have steamed away without the slightest risk; and all this would have been done by the energy and the enterprise of a Victoria firm, Rihet & Co. Our contemporary could not have been ignorant of what was being done at the outer wharf during the autumn and winter months. It therefore did the city, and Mr. R. P. Rihet, especially, a great injustice when it said: "We hear of no effort being about to be made whereby this port can be made available as an actual point of touch for ships of the size of the Empress of India." It could not but have known that all that was required to effect that object was the extension and the completion of the improvements, that were then underway. We do not think that it is either becoming or politic in a Victoria newspaper, ignoring or belittling the accommodation that has been provided at this port for ocean steamships and for other vessels of the largest size.

AN INSULT REPEATED.

The editor of the Vancouver News-Advertiser would have the world believe that he is a persecuted saint, who is suffering for righteousness' sake. His way of dealing with those from whom he differs is peculiar. He, without provocation, says the most insulting and offensive things, and when those who are the objects of his cool and premeditated insults characterize his brutal attacks in appropriate terms, he is virtuously indignant, and mounting his pedestal of journalistic virtue, poses as a martyr and rebukes the contemporaries who have only defended themselves for abusing him. The audacity of his hypocrisy is more than Pecksniffian.

A few days ago he deliberately insulted the citizens of Victoria. He, without any thing that could be regarded as a pretext for such insolence, represented the city of Victoria as afflicted with monomania, and compared the condition of its citizens to that of a "mad dog when it sees water." Here is the paragraph, and we do not believe that anything more wantonly offensive can be found in the whole range of newspaper literature—

"Some cities, like individuals, are afflicted with monomania. The city of Victoria is one of these places, and at present it is passing through a severe attack of the disease. The peculiar direction which the malady is taking in the Capital City, is that of fancying that nature and circumstances have combined to make it a mad dog. It is said that the railway center of this Continent, as a mad dog manifests symptoms of hydrophobia whenever it sees water, so the people of Victoria develop their feelings in the most acute stage whenever railway projects in other parts of the provinces are under consideration."

In Thursday's issue of the News-Advertiser, its editor reproaches the Colonist with being angry, and has the effrontery to say: "No one who reads our remarks could honestly claim that we had unfairly stated the matter, or that we said anything that could be construed as depreciating the natural advantages of Victoria."

There was nothing unfair in representing the citizens of Victoria as a set of monomaniacs, or in describing them as being mad on the subject of railways as a dog affected with rabies is when he sees water! Who would enter into a discussion with a man who presented his subject in this worse than boorishly offensive way? What we did was to show from facts, known to every one in Victoria, that the News-Advertiser's description did not apply to this city, and that the man who wrote it was untruthful as well as unmannerly. We did not think it worth while to reason with a journal that had, by its own act, placed itself beyond the pale of decent discussion. And now it simply repeats its offence by declaring that it had said nothing unfair.

CLERICAL AMENITIES.

It is pleasant to see that even in England, clergymen of the Established Church are beginning to treat dissenting ministers as equals and co-laborers. It does seem strange to see teachers of the Christian religion refusing to associate with each other and to work together for the good of the community, merely because they differ on unimportant matters of doctrine or church government, or, stranger still, because some of them from considerations which are, to men of plain common sense, incomprehensible, believe themselves to be socially the superiors of clergymen who are, in ability, in learning, in piety, and in zeal in the cause of religion, to say the very

least, their equals. There is no such exclusiveness among men of other professions as there is among clergymen. Happily a spirit of fraternity seems in these days to be working among the ministers of religion. Indications of this are seen everywhere. They are beginning to see that differences between them are, after all, very small and very few, and that the subjects upon which they agree are many and most important. An example of the growth of brotherhood among clergymen was seen in Worcester, England, not long ago. The Nonconformist ministers of that city presented an address of congratulation and welcome to the Bishop, expressing at the same time a desire for unity of spirit between the churches. The Bishop's reply was cordial and sympathetic. He said that the differences between churches and nonconformity were chiefly on questions of points of ritual, and while it was well that there should be due consideration for such differences, he could never forget that they did not affect their common belief in the vital truths of their faith. Therefore, he felt it was high time, in the face of the sin and misery in the world, that all branches of the Christian Church should co-operate in every possible way. They would thus do far more good, he was convinced, than by trying to patch up that worst of all shams—more hollow and unreal conformity. He was not afraid to say that he longed to see the day when there would be intercommunion between all Protestant churches.

After he had concluded his address, the Bishop invited the dissenting ministers of Worcester to spend the day with him at his residence, Hartlebury, and he assured them that it would give him the greatest possible pleasure to co-operate with them in religious work whenever he could. We have no doubt that the spiritual condition of the citizens of Worcester will not be injured, nor their moral tone lowered, nor will their respect for ministers of religion be lessened when they see the Bishop of the diocese extending the right hand of fellowship to clergymen of all denominations.

MANIPUR.

As the little war in Manipur still engages the attention of the public, our readers would, perhaps, like to know a little more about the country and the people who inhabit it. Sir James Johnstone, who was British Resident in Manipur from 1877 to 1886, in a letter to the London Times, gives a long and interesting account of the little state and of the events that led up to the recent outbreak. Sir James says that no one need be ashamed of ignorance respecting Manipur, for "there is no spot in India that has, from a chain of circumstances, been more carefully secluded from the public gaze." It is situated in the North-east corner of India, and is rather difficult of access. It has an area of 8,000 square miles. The most important part of the state is a fertile little valley in the heart of the territory, having an area of 600 square miles. This valley is 2,000 feet above the level of the sea, and surrounding it are hills some 2,500 feet high. The population of the entire territory is 220,000, nearly half of which live in the valley. The capital, which covers an area of fifteen square miles, has 60,000 inhabitants. It is, in fact, a collection of villages, every house being surrounded by a well-planted garden. There are about 100,000 inhabitants in the highlands. There appears to be a Tartar strain in the blood of the Manipuris. They are a robust, active and energetic people, and resemble the Japanese in their aptitude in acquiring new arts and in contracting new habits. Sir James Johnstone's description leads the reader to conclude that they are not a bad sort of people to live among. They are not, he says, naturally courageous, but, like many other semi-civilized tribes, they fight fairly well when they are well disciplined and led by officers in whom they have confidence. The people of Manipur appear to be a good deal better than their rulers, who were, for the most part, jealous, cruel, treacherous and without a natural affection. In old times, when a Rajah ascended the throne he made a clean sweep of all his male relations. This seems to have been a necessary precaution, for, if they were allowed to live, they would be pretty sure to be perpetually plotting against him. The mother of the infant Rajah, in 1844, attempted to murder the Regent. She did not succeed, so she and her son were obliged to flee to a neighboring state. The Regent, Mr. Singh, then became Rajah, and ever since the ruler of Manipur has had great difficulty in keeping his position. The young Rajah who in his infancy had to seek refuge amongst strangers came back to assert his rights. He was successful and reigned until he died in 1888. His name was Chinda Kirtee Singh. He was succeeded by his son, who appears to be a well-meaning but rather weak man. The new Rajah's brothers would not allow him to live in peace. In September last one of his brothers, who did not bear a good character by any means, headed a revolution. He did not aspire to the throne, but he put forward his brother, who is described as a weak, incapable boor, as his puppet. The revolution was successful, the reigning Rajah was compelled to leave the country. Jubraj, the "boor," became nominally the head of the Government, but the real ruler of the country was the infamous Katwal Korens, his brother, commander-in-chief of the forces, "Sonaputty," being the actual title.

It was to settle difficulties that arose out of the deposition of poor Chinda Kirtee Singh that the unfortunate Commissioner Quinlan went to Manipur. According to the latest telegrams, he tried to entrap Katwal Korens, the virtual ruler of the country, and was trapped himself.

Very little is known of the events that immediately preceded the murder of Quinlan and the massacre of his escort, but it is generally admitted that he made some very grave mistakes. The Government of India did the only thing it could do as soon as the disaster in Manipur became known. It sent a force into the country sufficiently strong to make resistance to it hopeless. Sir James Johnstone considers that 1,500 men would be quite sufficient to overcome all opposition in Manipur, and to make British authority paramount. Whether the usurper Jubraj will be deposed and the lawful Rajah put in his place does not yet appear. The policy of Great Britain has hitherto been to recognize the authority of the ruler of Manipur *de facto* without inquiring into the validity of his title. It is, however, certain that if the British officer in command can lay his hands on the rebellious Sennaputty, who has been the prime mover in all the disturbances, he will call him to a strict account. The reigning Rajah is nothing more than a tool in the hands of his able and unscrupulous brother.

FINANCIAL MATTERS.

In their New York circular of April 28th, Messrs. Henry Clews & Co. say: "In spite of depressing influences so persistently maintained, the market value of securities has been steadily maintained; and now that the causes of depression have been removed, the conclusion is very general that the time has come for a legitimate 'bull' market. There is more, however, than the disappearance of unfavorable conditions. The country has a prospect of a harvest more than ordinary abundance, concurrently with poor crops in other countries. This means a year of unusual prosperity for the agricultural West and consequent large traffic for the railroads. Last year's cotton crop has been estimated far below its actual extent, so that a very unusual surplus may have to be carried over to the next season; which implies prosperity for the South also. An exceptionally good harvest will mean the liquidation of farm mortgages, the proceeds of which may be expected to seek employment in securities which find their market generally at a rise in price. This prospect of a healthy and steadily increasing business; and the iron trade (the best barometer of business) shows a marked improvement in demand for all its products. A set of conditions like these is legitimately calculated to have a favorable effect upon the prices of securities. We have now a clear prospect before us extending over a long period. Such crises as happened last fall, come but once in ten years. The weak spots in the financial machinery have been tested and repaired, and for some years to come we may expect a steady expansion of business at large upon a vigorous and sound basis. Any investments made upon the present valuation of securities will be rewarded by a rise in price. This prospect appeals not only to purchasers for transient holding, but equally to permanent investors, and the current buying comes in no small measure from the latter class. The present improved spirit of the market is the beginning of a buying movement that is likely to be continued, with the usual intervals of fluctuation, until a higher range of values is reached."

CUBA'S BANDIT PLAGUE.

New York, April 30.—The New York Herald publishes a long letter from its Havana correspondent detailing the fight between the government troops and the bandit Garcia and his band, in which only one of the bandits was killed. The latest outrage committed by the murderous gang occurred on the 26th inst.

The bandits called at the house of an aged couple and demanded all the money in the house. Some took the old man, whose name is Mendez, away from his wife, while another, for a brief moment, seized the pointed knife across the neck of the old woman and now then pricked the skin with it. Seeing he could obtain no satisfaction, he dragged the old lady half-dead to the door, and, drawing from his pocket a strong leather thong, he tied her wrists together with the thong. He then tied a rope, which he had brought from the house, to a nail in the wall, and, having pulled her up and her feet were about six or ten inches from the ground. Tying the rope to the tree he beat her unmercifully with a stick, and, throwing away the rope, he left her, clothed with blood, fell over her head and shoulders as the robber fled his whip.

Human strength has its limit, and as the robber was about to strike his whip to add another wound, he noticed that she had a death-like look. He untied the rope and let her fall to the ground. Roughly picking up the body the bandit walked a few steps and let her fall among some shrubbery. Then he re-entered the house, where his companions had been at work upon poor Mendez.

On the floor lay Mendez gagged. The robber kept tapping the points of sharp knives in his face in such a way that he told where he kept his money. Finally the old man swooned and the bandits, thinking they had killed him, rode away.

It was hours before the police appeared. The old lady, disabled by the blows, was lying on the ground, and even if he should live he would be insane.

Great indignation is expressed over the outrage at the indifferent way in which the Spanish government is trying to capture the men.

The Neah Bay Life-Saving Station.

The life-keeper at Neah Bay has received orders from the district superintendent to pack up all the property belonging to the station and have it ready for shipment. Part of the outfit will be shipped to Shoalwater bay, where a new station is being established, and the balance will be sent to San Francisco. As soon as it is shipped the building will be sold at public auction, and the station abolished. This station has been located at Neah Bay about twelve years, and up to the present date has rendered no service whatever to shipwrecked mariners, with one exception, and that was in the case of the sailing schooner Seventy-Six, which dragged ashore within a few feet of the station. Some ropes were taken out of the building, and fastened to the mast-head to keep the vessel from laying on her side. The captain and crew waited until a breaker ran out and left the vessel drifting and walked ashore before any other came on. It is believed that the U.S. government will immediately take steps to have one located at Flattery rocks, where a station is much needed, owing to the rough and unbroken coast and the strong tides which set in among the rocks. Had the station been located there in the first place, it might have been very useful to vessels that have foundered off these rocks, as well as to vessels that have gone ashore in that vicinity.—Port Townsend Call.

THE WAR IN CHILI.

The Story of the Struggle Graphically Told by an Officer of H. M. S. Pheasant.

The Blockade of Iquique—The Two Leaders Hold a Consultation on Board the Wasp.

(San Francisco Chronicle.)

Lieutenant Lister, of her Britannic majesty's gunboat Pheasant, gives the following account of the warfare now being waged in Chili, together with the causes that led to the rebellion.

In January last President Balmaceda issued a number of decrees that the Chilean Congress was opposed to. Among these was a decree ordaining that all paper money in circulation should be withdrawn and silver coin used. This was objected to on the ground that many people had large quantities of the paper, and to withdraw it all at a day's notice would put a stop to all financial affairs. Laborers would demand equivalent payment in silver, and no coin would be forthcoming. Congress held that such action would paralyze all trade. Balmaceda, however, refused to listen to any representations, and promulgated a number of decrees that, while in accord with the powers granted to the President by the Chilean Constitution, had never been put into force by previous Presidents.

Another decree was announced dismissing from the naval service a number of officers who had served for many years, and while they were told, about the country, were then for duty in the future, they were to seek civil employment until such a time arrived. The officers replied that they had been educated for a naval life and were not adapted for civil professions. The army and navy then secretly agreed to combine to oust Balmaceda and his Cabinet. The President took passage from Valparaiso on one of the mail ships for a journey to the south, and while on board of the vessel he obtained information of the intended revolt. Upon his arrival at his destination he immediately hurried overland to Santiago, the capital, and commenced to make arrangements to disband the navy.

On January 7th the war ship Almirante Cochrane towed all the navy ships out of the harbor of Valparaiso, and they got up steam, Commodore Mont assuming command. By his orders the vessels proceeded to coast guard duty, and the entire fleet of Chilean merchant steamers was seized, excepting the Imperiale. President of the Congress Latorre is the director of the insurgents, and he, in company with a number of wealthy supporters of the cause, took up their quarters on the war ships. The navy gunboat Almirante Cochrane and the mail ship Magallanes steamed into Iquique and ordered vessels then in harbor to stop landing provisions and fuel, promising a blockade. The Pheasant was in harbor, and on January 14th the Governor of Iquique and Captain Valanghones called a conference on board of the gunboat, but no arrangements could be made to the satisfaction of both parties.

The war ship Blanco arrived on the 20th, and the blockade commenced. Up to that date the shipping was unloading cargo and loading nitrates, but all work was suspended on the 20th. Practically there was no fighting, but a few shots were fired from the ships as a warning to the land forces. On February 4th the commander of the Blanco sent a notice to the Consular body and the Governor that he should consider Iquique to be a fortified town, and that he intended to open fire upon the town, women and children, went on board the ships in the harbor for safety. The Consul forwarded a letter to the Blanco, and it was arranged that in order to give the non-combatants time to leave the town, the bombardment should be deferred until 6 p.m. on February 6th. On the night of February 4th the Government steamer Imperiale, with the warships and landed 600 soldiers at a point about three miles from the town. The army remained loyal to Balmaceda, as he doubled their pay.

Desultory shots were exchanged between the troops and the ships, until a naval brigade was sent from the Blanco on February 17th. They took charge of the custom house that day, but returned the same evening to their ships, hearing that a strong body of troops was coming. Next day the brigade again landed, and during the morning of the 18th Colonel Soto with 200 soldiers arrived after a thirty days' march. His soldiers were fatigued and thirsty, and only after a prolonged search succeeded in obtaining food and water. The naval brigade attacked the Government troops, and by the aid of the war ships. Fighting continued until 1:30 p.m. and ceased until 2:30 p.m., at which hour a fire broke out in a store. The Government soldiers set fire to their stores, and Soto refused to allow the fire to extinguish the flames. Defenseless women, decrepit old men and children fell victims to the shots of the combatants. More of these helpless people were killed than troops.

The British flagship Wasp was in the harbor, and Captain Lambton went on shore in the steam launch to interview Colonel Soto and the naval brigade with a view to stop the slaughter and put an end to the bloodshed. While the launch was on the way to the shore an accidental shot struck her, but an apology was tendered by the shore authorities for the action. Captain Lambton gained his desire, the first brigade was disarmed, and an armistice agreed upon until noon of the 20th. The two leaders met on board of the Wasp on February 20th, and Colonel Soto with his troops surrendered, and the naval brigade took charge of the town. The troops were disarmed and the wounded sent to Valparaiso. A large number of laborers from the nitrate works near Iquique joined the insurgents. Many of these unfortunate were shot down by the Government troops because they asked for food.

Iquique was captured by the insurgents in February. They gave the town up in a few days and it was again occupied by the Government troops. On February 20th the ships landed two brigades, one occupying the woods behind the town, the other landing on the beach.

The garrison was caught between two fires and a fearful slaughter ensued. The merchant ships in the harbor were taken as refugees. The upper portion of the British Consulate was knocked down and the building with other edifices are in ruins from the bombardment.

On February 23rd the Pheasant left Iquique, and on March 3rd called for a short time at the port. Fighting was reported as taking place on the pampas. The insurgents are said to have plenty of food and money on the shore, but they are short of ammunition and fuel. At Callao the Peruvians are looking on, regarding the insurrection as a punishment on the Chileans for their previous conduct, and rejoicing at the power of the nation broken down. There is no doubt that the Argentine Republic would have taken advantage of the rebellion to invade Chili had it not been for the fact that at the present time a state of revolution prevails in the country. Powers interfere to stop the present internecine warfare in Chili the strife can only end when either side is devoid of means to continue the conflict. The losses to British, German, and American interests are immense. Business in the nitrate ports is suspended, and all mercantile transactions are at a standstill.

A letter received in this city yesterday dated Valparaiso, March 13, says: "A German steamer chartered by the Government arrived to-day with 650 wounded soldiers from Iquique. The Government troops are wiped out. There is no saying when the imbroglio will be at an end. All the ports are held by the navy, and the nitrate works and railroads occupied by the supporters of Balmaceda. Traffic is suspended and all the nitrate ships can obtain is some that was brought to the seaports when the railroad was in working order. No date can be fixed for resumption of loading vessels."

The bark Archambault that arrived yesterday, 62 days from Pangua, came without any consular or official documents, as the entire supply of foreign and stationary stamps had been destroyed at the falling of the United States and British Consuls' residences.

A CRIMEAN VETERAN.

Thomas Godfrey, After Fighting 'Many Hard Battles, Strikes Luck in Kootenay.

He is Here to Interest Victoria Capital in His Mines—A Christmas Surprise.

Thomas Godfrey, a bronzed and weather-beaten veteran of the Crimea, now engaged in business as a mining and prospecting expert at Ainsworth, is in town, for the purpose of waking up Victoria capitalists to the importance of the great Kootenay country as a field for investment. Three-fourths of the capital invested in British Columbia's mines in his district, Mr. Godfrey says, is American, and being a "Britisher through and through," he wants to see this order of things changed. He feels assured that there is plenty of money to be made in Kootenay, and he would prefer to have it kept at home. The mines owned by Mr. Godfrey are the Margaret Anna, the Aurora, the Ceres and the Minerva, all on the East side of the mountain from Ainsworth. Capital is required to work them, but the owner is confident that each is a good piece of property. The Aurora is about 15 feet wide, the Margaret Anna, to a top vein of ore 34 to 4 feet wide, which assays \$250 to the ton in silver, with a lead per centage of 20. The Ceres, an extension of the well-known No. 1, has shown as high as \$1,100 out of the mine. The prospects of the Minerva, which is camp are bright, particular attention being just now directed to the Fourth, from which the same veins run up the mountain to the now celebrated Skyline. The Minerva has yielded about 15 feet wide, ore assaying \$45 to the ton. All the claims are working, and the majority are shipping ore to Butte, Montana. To illustrate how rich the whole country is, Mr. Godfrey says that the wagon going over the new road through the forest, from Bonner's Ferry to Kootenay, on the Northern Pacific, travel over an almost solid body of mineral wealth. The wheels of the wagons are making ruts which glitter temptingly, and rich ore is turned up by the feet of the teams.

In Mr. Godfrey's possession is a document that tells his war record briefly. It reads as follows:—

Copy of Discharge—There is to certify that No. 3,113, 30th Regiment, No. 3,263, Royal Horse Artillery, No. 238, Commissariat Staff Corps, Staff Sergeant Thomas Godfrey, born in the parish of Southampton, in the county of Warwick, England, on January 18th, 1846. That he served in the 30th Regiment, on April 25th, 1866. That he was sent abroad—Cephalonia, 3 years; Gibraltar, 1 year; Crimea, 2 years. Medal—Crimean war, Turkish and Crimean wars. Alma, Inkerman and Sebastopol. Dated at Dublin, September 10th, 1868.

About a year ago the old soldier was a poor man, and he wanted to make a trial of the richness of the famed Kootenay country, and set out for that district from Granite Mount, where he had been living with his family. For months he wandered over the country, and was finally rewarded by the discovery of a fine mine. Having taken proper precautions to secure possession, and having received several tempting offers for his claims, he started home. Before he got to the mine he was to Spokane, but he was not there when he reached there, last Christmas Day, to find his family, who having heard of his good fortune through a mining journal, had gone to Spokane, as Mr. Godfrey had written that he would be going out that way. He is now an old man, but the memory of that happy Christmas he will always treasure as one of the most happy incidents of his eventful life.

KATE CASTLETON WILL NEVER DANCE AGAIN.

Palladium Special.

Bonnie Kate Castleton, who, in the last two decades has entertained tens of thousands of amusement lovers with her merry capers, has probably said farewell to the footlights forever. The once rollicking, sprightly, vivacious actress, now racked with bodily pains and mental anguish, occupies a ward in the Lying-in-Charity Hospital, at Eleventh and Cherry streets, in this city. For many years past she has been subject to periodical attacks of peritonitis, and recently her condition became so serious that her removal to the hospital was found necessary. It was thought at first that a few days' rest and medical treatment would be sufficient to enable her to resume the season, but unfavorable symptoms began to manifest themselves, and it became evident to the physicians of the hospital that a critical operation would be necessary. Before this decision was ever, a consultation of eminent specialists was held, and it was found to be the unanimous opinion that the operation, as proposed by the hospital physicians, would inevitably cost her her life. She was probably compelled to remain at the hospital for several months, and even should she partially recover, the doctors say that she will be utterly unable either to dance or to exert herself in any extent for the future. This is tantamount to a death sentence on her professional career. Among her latest and most successful farce-comedy productions were "The Crazy Patch" and "The Paper Doll." Before this season's comedies had been accepted three new farces comedies for production next season.

THE GIRL FOR

Just over seen a little girl Who wears merry eyes and gown Would eat the dullest heart Well, that's the girl for me. A girl that's lovely every way Who doesn't care for money But gives thro' love. Again That's the girl for me.

Her aims bestowed with love Doth beautify her gentle face The gleams of her smile for a very lovely girl.

Performs her father's least And with some friends has a Whose mission 'tis to lend So sweet a girl is she.

She uses every moment so That whether work or play They're always better, those charming girls of mine.

And when her loving asks Her captiv' I would long to For certainly she seems to The dearest girl of all.

Has ever seen this little girl With merry eyes and smile? Who sets the dullest hearts for a Well, she's the girl for me.—Harold McGill Davis, in Brock.

HANDY WITH FRA