## THE VICTORIA WEEKLY TIMES, FRIDAL, AUGUST 10. 1-14.



# BY EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

genius of the Morose Traveler had seemed to be entirely one of obser-and nossibly critical appreciation. I chose the Maxwell Arms at my com always seemed to be entirely one of obs vant and possibly critical appreciation. He usually sat silent among us with his head resting in the paims of his hands up-on his chair-back. His face thus partly urned to the onken rafters of the ceiling, betrayed little index to his metions. Per-tern haps he had none, we sometimes thought we and even remarked. and possibly critical appreciation. panion's suggestion, and as it was first reached. Its proprietor was a veritable "Meg Merrilles" of a woman, and the ground floor of her inn, chiefly given over to drunken brawlers and reeking with filth. was crowded with plowmen, herdsmen and vegabonds of the road, in various stages of stupor or elation. All of these seemed to regard my comwe had noticed that one eye was often ven remarked.

We had noticed that one eye was often cocked and squinted toward certain knots and their radiating seams in the beams overhead; and we had come to look upon him as the one nature among us ever cked and squinted toward certain knots d their radiating seams in the beams mas the one nature among us ever rt for flaws. That any manner of romance had ever red his silent life was to us a grotesque a even as an idle reflection; and it was negret experience and curious pleasure strange experience and curious pleasure have him at last look around upon us a little start of suspicious and phetic temerity, which instantly effect-i solum silence in the room. Observing

precatory jerk of his head.

asked him plainly if he could be.

ye noo?"

parried.

serted

the Morose Traveler resumed his fix-"Oh, ay, th' meenister; th' bishop action of the aged blackened ceiling, and half apologetically began the following singular narrative in low and measured Gretna. to explain.

The inexplicable habit of martial brutalwhich is often · savagely intensified with advancing age, and its possible cure the face of keen and apparently irreocable human loss, were never so impressively reavealed to me as on the occasion of recent visit to the famous and infamous cottish border village of Gretna Green. The journey was made partly in the inerest of a client, one of the heirs to a onsiderable estate, and partly for relax-

ation and pleasure. Take your summer vacation in the suggested the senior member of our firm; "and secure the proofs of marnecessary in the Hexam estate case

the same time. You will see a bit of istoric border country; and I'll warfant you that you'll be able to dig up some uaint and curious people and things at Gretna as are to be found in the United Kingdom was a strange conceit for a summer vacation, but I fell in with it at once;

nok the night train for London for the North; breakfasted at old Carlisle and early the same day alighted from a Dumfries-bound train at the pretty, but lonely station of Gretna. stands beside the once great coach-

road from Carlisle to Glasgow. So far as human eyes could discern, not a soul had housing within its half dozen ruinous habi-Not a youthful nor wrinkled face pressed against tiny window pane as I pressed. No dainty border children skulked like grouse in and out of the pleasant hedges. And not even the snarl of a watchful cur contributed to the fact of arrival, or conveyed a sense of welcome. fumbled and fluttered out of the room in-I knocked bravely at a few doors without to the dark haliway, stumped down the creaking stairs, and went his way. even awakening an echo. Where echo is dead, I reflected, it is dead and silent indeed. I finally straggled into the old kirk-yard. The kirk door was locked fast. J prowled about the ivy covered manse be-hind. Here lived, I knew, one of those remnants of a half-dead and altogether breathless ecclesiastic system, a parish minister; but evidently he, too, was past

awakening. Then I wandered among the graves. There was at least interest, if not life,

That extraordinary priest of Hymen, the first "Bishop of Gretna" immortalized by the vese of Hood, he who had defined bulls of popes, bullyings of Lord-chancellors and of popes, pullyings of Lord-chancellors and edicis of kings, ifst, solds brandy-gussling Joseph Paisley, lies in that Greina kirk-yard; and the path to his humble hearth-stone is worn deeper than to the grave of now commoner in the same last mold.

such marriage This Simon Laing died in 1873. Inquiry him of purest life, or highest title, whose disclosed that his son, one William Laing, had succeeded to his office and emolument; His successors as "priests" of the irregwas still living; that Gretna was almost as the collier was abreast of her, and set ular Gretna marriages are buried near; and their headstones are also signs for the regular" marriage ceremony as it was one curious. Could all the couples, or descend-ents of all the couples, in England and hundred years ago; though the fine coloi and great clamor of the old coaching days, Scotland that those three men joined to-gether, united in visiting the graves of when the Carlisle and Glasgow road re sounded with ringing hoofs and the shouts whom they owe their connubia of pursued and pursuers, are simply elijoys or miseries, I mused, what a wonderminated by the use of the more speedy and pilgrimage it would be! Why the old coach-road would be massed convenient railways. These discoveries quickened my eager with folk, a score abreast, away back there ness to keep my appointment with the old over the river Sark and Esk to fortress crowned Carlisle. And there would be postman; for I saw through his cunning and cupidity a means of reaching that cur ords and earls and real priests and even ious personage, the then "Bishop of Gretprelates among them, too! who my imagination had conjured as na.' I at last became conscious of a presence Turning, I saw a nose of wondrous proper-tions with a man of no proportions at all a pompous and merry old wag, and through him the real object of my visit in our client's interests. behind it. Down at the edge of the brae forming The man stood motionless, but the nos the last vestige of Scottish land beside the eemed possessed of life. It gently swayriver Sark, stands a stone cottage, dream and forbidding as a grim prison keep. ed pendulum-like in the autumn breeze, compensation of all else dead and Here I found not the previous day's ogre in blue and red, but a weazened, old, still at Gretna. The man was gnarled and knotty and old shifting-eved man of full seventy years, and humped, and was clad in that picturwith thin white locks, great horned spec esque curtailed garb of the British post tacles half hidden behind that wonderfu man whose skirts are at the waist, the nose, and the same dwarf-like form clad in waist at the shoulders and the cuffs at the threadbare suit of clerical black. elbows; with a straight-visored head cover-ing like a truncated dunce's cap; the whole The old fellow chuckled grimly at my astonishment, and while taking a huge attire wrinkling and concentrating sky-ward, as if Authority had the British postninch of snuff, croaked triumphantly: 'Yesterday, the postman. Th' day, man eternally in its grip at the nape of the Bishop o' Gretna, ye ken!' neck to accelerate the action of his nether I nodded as the truth flashed over me, extremities. The hands of the old man fluttered about and looked upon the bishop's palace wonderingly. his wrists, suggesting chilly weather; and It comprised but one room and a garret. his two green little eyes, brighter in their green for the red and rheum of their The little street-door was at a corner of the ashes, seemed peering over and around his mighty nose, as if the intellect behind as bed. A back door opened upon a tiny lashes, seemed peering over and around his were having a hard time of it settling the walled kail-yard. Opposite the bed was a wide fireplace where food was cooked upon exact status of the stranger. and against a peat fire as in ancient times. If I could not rave anywhere recognized Opening upon the street was one window, the odd jumble of clothing and figure as belonging to a British postman, the lonely wide and low. Against this stood a deal table, and underneath this was a stoul environment, the recent kirk-yard musings, and the unearthly silence at Gretna, would oaken iron-bound chest. The unique character, who I afterward have conjured the fellow as some gnome on learned had performed more than a thouspostal service from another world; and the irst impulse of the situation was to hold asd Gretna, or civil-contract marriagessimply consisting of an agreement by man and woman to become husband and wife, out my hand for the forthcoming ghostly lessage. in the presence of witneses, with subse-quent official registration of the same-sat Restraining myself in this. I fell in beside him with civil greeting and we trudged in sacerdotal state beside the deal table. along together down the half street and one arm resting upon a pile of ancient half highway into the modern but woebegone Gretna village, locally known as the leather-covered record books; his whole manner one of impatient reckoning as to how much "siller" there might be "ahint' hamlet of Springfield. The old fellow still seemed in deep study. He would not walk beside me. If I crowd-ed close upon him at one side of the highany possible transaction between us. But, like all members of the legal profes silence, or hug the hedge at the other side of the way; and wehenever I could get a glimpse of his wicked little eyes, they seemed fastened on me with a glitter of seemed fastened on me with a glitter of intense calculation and venality. As we reached the edge of the dreary ing falsetto gurgle; and her face and thin old form suggested some ghostly, white field flower trembling feebly in the windhamlet, a remarkable spectacle of poverty, whipped autumn of its passing life. stiality, ruin and decay was presented. The old man was fiercely grave The King's Arms and Maxwell Arms, standdignified. The old woman was all feeble smiles, swaying salaams and soft and g midway between Gretna kirk and the Fiver Sark-once the most noted posting piteous cacklings. For days, subject to the establishments in the two kingdoms and most conscienceless petty blackmai which I was ever cognizant, I was the resort of barristers, handy-men, "witnesses" and satraps who lived permanently delving among the musty records of this strange marital curiosity shop. at the inns, filled the rude cottages, or swarmed like harpies about the then busy e-yards-now seemingly remained but First, after the doors and windows were

by old Paisley and the three Laings, down

to the present time. Entirely aside from my professional zeal in our client's cause, what an interest and fascination were there in these silent reindex of the romances, the wellingh tragedles, of the past! And besides, what momentous pages were here written in the lives of not only the lowly but of the proud aristocracy of England and Scotland! From the first romantic Gretna marriage of the lovelorn Cumberland couple, John Edgar and Jean Scott, who barely escaped with their lives, from their ferocious pur-

me only the day preceding my visit, there danced before my astonished eyes the names of the noble and great, in their own handwriting, fates of such as Thomas, Lord Erskine, with Sarah Buck; Edward Conroy with Lady Alica Parsons, daughter of the East of Ross; John George Lampton, grand father of the present Lord Durham, with Miss Cholmundley; Edward Gibbon, Lord Wakefield, with Ellen Turner, for which Lord Wakefield suffered, two years' imprisonment, his hasty-made spouse being a ward of the chancery court, which brought the noble wooer within punishable contempt; Lord George William Coventry with Mary Beauclaire, and hundreds of other couples, ancestors of the best blood of Brit-

I soon found I was dealing with the very incarnation of drunken thrift, savage igno-rance, aggressive avarice and insensate brutality; all in the person of one who No; I was not seeking that worthy; never permitted eyes to rest on those records save for both "siller" and gold; was looking out for the dead; I managed who was cunning itself in all conceivable mean expediences to make my investiga-"Wor ye seekin' perteeklar ains?" hu urged with cunning insistence. "Oh, those it will not be difficult to find tions the source of utmost delay and profit, and who added to the unbearableness of my ccount of;" I answered temporizingly. "Oh, ay;" he mutered with a trembling situation by compelling me to witness such bullyings and exquisitely outrageous tor-mentings of his poor old helpmeet as ren-

Then, a long pause with that hateful glitter of calculation flashing from the little dered the memorable Quilip a model of propriety in comparison. In the first instance, I met cunning with

green eyes; and suddenly, while his shrivel cunning, and eventually trimmed the spurs of his venality by insisting that the desired ed old hands rubbed greedily togther: "Its a lang road frae London to Gretna Ye cud na come for naught, ye ken; wad names were others than they really were; that the marriage, whose record I saught, "Gentlemen often travel for pleasure;" had probably occurred at Coldstream or some other border town, and that there "Ne'er tae Gretna; na'er tae Gretna;" he could be no further object in taxing his retorted with impatience. And then wheed-lingly: "Ye cud na be seekin' th' records?" episcopal patience and my own purse. This threw the old ogre into a fever of fear lest further profit should be lost. I subsequently understood the old wretch's meaning. At that moment I did not. But Making oaths that he had seen the alleged it occurred to me that he was a very old names among the records, I thus cast upon man; a postman; had probably always lived him the burden of anxiety and leisurely at Gretna: though almost unbearably repulfollowed him in his excited searchings, unsive and offensive to me, he might somehow til my own success had been secretly esbe serviceable in my investigations, and I

My resentment became more and more in He regarded me for a time with a look of tense. Besides, my compassios for the vic-tim of his endless brutalities was fast takincredulity, suspicious cunning and posi-tively piteous greed; when he solemnly asng on the nature of a personal cause. that he was the only soul living Her pitiful hopelessness sickened me, who could give any one of an inquiring What, this side of death, could change the turn of mind complete information upon the wretched husband's nature, or give that helpless, desolate soul, who had ministered her life long to a fiend without single tensubject of Gretna marriages, past and present. This he would reveal to me on the morrow, at his own cottage, the third one north of the Sark bridge-""if there's siller der response, one ray of this world's light and brightness? ahint it!" he almost savagely concluded. I assured him there was a reasonable amount "of silver behind" whatever he To a stranger, the brutalities of the wretch were as various as they were blood

curdling. could do for me; whereupon the old man From morning until night, he would shriek out to her vituperative commands and indignities, as if merely give vent to the raging excess of his own evil spirit. Before visiting my strange acquaintance, had discovered curious facts regarding She would start, pale, /smile, and endeavor in her feeble way to merit at least cess-ation of his maledictions. But her very Gretna marriages and the hamlet's line of self-appointed "Bishops." neekness and patience seemed to madden Before the decease of the first "Bishop"

him. of Gretna, old John Paisley, which occur-red in 1814, he delegated his office to one "Ye and pock-pudding!" he would shout with the face of a demon. "Mend yer essed some elements of purpose and tra-ways, or I'll let ye grafel (grovel) as 1 gedy. Whatever my dimly-formed deter-David Laing, the husband of his grand-daughter. This "Bishop" Lang died in-1827. The 'third "Bishop" was his son, Simon Laing, who fatted upon the traffic fand ye!" As though the poor thing would not have given her chance of heaven to accepted with irrevocable finality. have been again, safe from his clutches, until 1836, when something of a check was given to Gretna marriages by a parliamenthe humble lassie that she once was! stan ye?" was as a loving endearment to many of his outbursts; and when the broken life would pair and pause and mur-mur: "Till dee! I'll dee-Faith, William Fill dee!" he would roar as if with asymptotic for the second enactment imposing the slight condition upon the Scottish-civil contract marshall have been a resident of Scotland for a period of but twenty-one days preceding

These the transcript records were examined. These place at a glance in chronological or-der every marriage recorded as performed by old Paisley and the three Laings, down this wumman tae be yer lawfu' weeded wife?" he demanded of me. "Ye gle in tae that, ye ken;" he insisted impatiently, and

I answered, "No."

auld boho! Gle in tae that!" She gurgled and cackled again. "Ye baith gie in tae a' o' that?" We both assented. "Then." said the old wretch savagely

suers across the tempest tossed Solway, in and triumphantly, "ye've bund yersel's mon and wife afore that wutnusses an'," he added in an ugly undertone, as he seated added in an ugly undertone, as he seated himself from long habit at the table to fill Kamloops Sentinel. Mr. C. C. Crockett, president of the out our m'arriage certificate, "th' de'il tak balth o' ye?" Fraser River Dredging company, has started work here. He has twenty men

The blowsy-faced woman signed the pa per, received a "saxpence" and left the cottage. The "Bishop of Gretna" also signed the document, and I put it carefully in my pocket; as the helpless old creature still stood beside me with a pitiful look of indecision in her wrinkled face. A strange resolve instantly seized me. I must have been inexplicably conveyed to the mind of the reprobate before me; for he

instantly eyed me with a look of anxiety inquiry and alarm. have seen in dredging. "Yes," I said after returning his gaze unwork on his claim at Thompson's Siding. feelingly for a time, "I think we at last The Bootanie company shuts down work to-day. They have not yet decided when understand one another."

"Ye wud sa-?" he servilely gasped. Well-no; not exactly. As a reputable attorney, I would hardly use this document secure your discharge in disgrace from Her Majesty's service as postman; and as you are an old man, very near your grave, I would not just like to have you pass your few remaining days in prison for the criminal offense of joining in marriage those you knew to be already wed!" "Laird! Laird!-ha' mercy!" he groaned.

"Oh, yes, I'll have merey, of course I will! Particularly, my good man, on acc your many tender mercies to this helpless. patient, loving old body!" Here I drew her thin arm within my own,

stroked her shriveled hand kindly and look-ed assuringly into her foolishly smiling Lumby's) was burned with all its contents. face. her, you pitiless wretch!" I thun Mr. Eillis has a number of men builddered. "I'll not take your commission ing the new mill north of the jam fac-

from you, or jail you, now! But I'll tol tory, near Vernon station." erate no further interference from you with this poor woman. She's mine!" The miserable being squirmed and fumed bition buildings erected on its new grounds at Vernon. Mr. John Hutchiwrithed and stormed, for a little, and fin ally set to snivelling ruefully.

I felt that my face was flaming, my eyes blazing and that my whole being was fiercely aroused in behalf of the doddering is now erecting a hall, 70x130, with an creature upon my arm. No one can quite reveal the swift, al most unbounded and often lawless, activity of the human mind in moments of intense excitement; but I have since frequently re flected that there is no length to which I would not have then gone, in my purpose to alleviate the sufferings of the half-demented woman at my side as I now had her tor-

mentor in my power. Whether or not he realized this, he was ompletely cowed: and he soon whiningly begged of me what I would have him do. "Get out of this house first;" I inexorably

demanded. "Go to my room at the Max well Arms. Occupy it, if you like, and I will pay the reckoning; but I shall remain here with Elizabeth. Your filthy old rec ords will be safe with me. So will Eliza beth; for this poor old body, whom you have outraged all your miserable life, shall now know what peace and tenderness are -right here in Gretna for a little; and then perhaps, with me, in London!" Grotesque as was the situation, it poss-

minations might have been, my words were Old Elizabeth seemed to understand that

stature.

very life.

I'il deel' ne would roar as if with savage anticipation and delight: "Weel-dee! Glu yer gau tae heaven, ye can tell 'em that we're all well at Gretna!" Sometimes out of desperation of her life she would seem to forget at the half-forgo- me for the blow I had so remorselessly states that 1800 tons of ore is awaiting the most energy, although there is a

bannocks and sipping steaming tea, i know, in the tenderness of the second childhood that is now upon them, that the oddly reawakened jealous fires in old Eliza-beth's testy consort have at last brought arrives.

to this one cottage by the songful Sark, all the sweet and sacred meaning comprised in that sweetest of all olden Scottish sayings:

THE GREAT INTERIOR.

Some Interesting Items from Points or

the Mainland.

LYTTON.

The e'ening brings a' hame!

ency of Mr. Brophy.

Samuel Adler of Victoria.

getting the last three days.

Ninety in the shade is the best

VERNON.

Origin of fire uncertain.

#### FORT STEELE. Golden Era.

Prospctors still come in from the Amerhas been found up Wild Horse creek. A ledge of free milling gold cropping out for nearly four thousand feet, of which a rough assay gives a return of about \$2,000 to the ton.

5

Mr. Laird is putting down a shaft near the Victoria gulch. This will test The work- is in the deep ground. charge of Mr. Robert Jennings, and could not be in better hands

## PORT HAMMOND.

Port Hammond, Aug. 4.-Haying is engaged building a scow, which is to be 130 feet long and 30 feet wide. It will nearly completed in this neighborhood the crop being an exceptionally heavy one. On the Howison estate some sixty be self-propelled. The machinery is to be taken from the steamer Delaware. tons have been safely housed. The company belongs to Duluth. Mr.

Crockett expects to be ready for work about the last of October. When finish-General satisfaction is expressed here on so many of Mr. Marray's pupils haved this dredging machine will cost over ing passed the teachers' examination; it speaks volumes for Mr. Murray's man-\$50,000. This is the biggest thing we agement of the school at Maple Ridge. Mr. C. H. Underwood has started

A party consisting of Messrs. R. L. Codd, W. G. Clapcott, Arthur Codd and W. G. Newton left here on Wednesday morning for Lillooet river for trout fishwork will be resumed. Charles Lual ing. They were successful in securing some very fine fish. has struck a rich prospect on one of J

M. Buxton's claims. The Van Winkle Your correspondent has had his attenis booming under the able superintend tion called to a letter in the Columbian signed "Sub" in which the writer says the Fraser river "rose at least eight feet The Globe hotel has changed hands higher a number of years ago than it did during 1894." We would be glad if it is now under the able management of the writer would give the date of such an occurrence, as in the memory of the oldest inhabitant such a flood as that which happened in 1894, was never known before. The author of the article On Sunday last the dwelling house on referred to is "a little out" in his calcu Sir Arthur Stepney's ranch (formerly lations.

### ECONOMY IN EATING.

How to Secure the Greatest Amount of Benefit for the Least Money. The agricultural society is having exhi-

A Washington dispatch in the St Louis Globe Democrat says, there are son, for the gate receipts and the refreshment stands at five annual shows, three charts hanging in the office of Secretary of Agriculture Morton covered addition 30x30, (as a T), in front. He with black, red, blue, yellow and green also puts up certain sheds and an eight lines, and at the end of each bunch of foot board fence around five acres, and at the end of five years he engages to lines are familiar names, such as beefsteak, mutton chops, milk, oysters, codfish, salted mackerel, roast beef, veal, pork, bacon, ham, eggs, bread and differ ent kinds of vegetables. The secretary says that a man who will seer his kitchen by these charts can get benefit from The contract has been let to J. M. it with the smallest expenditure of money, and that it is a practical lesson which he wants to teach the working people of the United States.

The first chart begins with meat, like making it the most easterly general store | beef, mutton, pork, codfish, etc., and follows down to bread, milk, vegetables, sugar, etc. Colored charts are used to indicate the ingredients and the degree was the pioneer dealer by very many of nutrition in each of these kinds of food, so that a man by studying the The completion of track laying on the chart, and carrying in his mind the meaning of the different colors, can readily see the effect of the use of each kind of the Pacific division, up that far last food upon the human body. For example it is shown that round steaks will cality. The railway, he expects, will not produce the most strength; that the side loin has the most potential energy, as it is called because it contains more fat, and fat produces heat and warms the as far as completed at frequent inter- body and gives the most force. It shows, vals, carrying passengers. Mr. Marpole too, that of all the cereals, oatmeal gives

KAMLOOPS.

hand over these works free to the society. In reply to a request of the society the governor-general replies that he will endeavor to be present at and open the exhibition on Oct. 9th.

Archibald for the new Huson Bay compay's building, and work will start in a day or two. The site chosen is the two vacant lots on Victoria street between Mr. Ridley's and Dr. Clarke's houses." of the city. In all respects the new building will be in keeping with the high standing of the company and the large business done in Kamloops, in which it

vears. N. &. S. railway as far as Slocan lake took Mr. R. Marpole, superintendent of

some blessed change was being wrought; and as her husband cast furtive and ap-Saturday. He went up to New Denver and visited some of the mines of the lo-

be completed through to its destination and have a regular train service before the end of six weeks or two months, but construction trains are passing along the

the crew peered over the Captain Anderson, in language eloquen forcible and expressive, told them wh he thought of them and of colliers

THE A

EDDY'S Matches are made and

not experiment when you buy

MATCHES.

IS SHE ESTABLISHED A RECOR

The Viva Comes From Hakodate

Brought a Valuable Cargo-Shoo

ing Scrape on the Alton-

Collision Avoided.

The sealing schooner Viva, Captai

anderson, arrived here from Hakoda

remarkably quick passage. She le

Hakodate on July 9, and was 26 day

rom wharf to wharf. She lost son

time in the straits outside of Hakodat

and was only 22 days from land to lar

She had heavy southerly winds all ti

was across, and was simply on the

all the time. The weather was this

and foggy all the way, and in the who

4,000 miles only two unsatisfactory o

servations were taken. Notwithstan

ing that, Captain Anderson brought

right at the mouth of the straits.

Race Rocks on Saturday night, in pla

sight of home. the whole voyage can

very near being spoiled by an acciden

Captain Anderson himself was on dec

when suddenly out of the gloom a h

collier, supposed to be the Costa Ric

hove in sight. She was heading straight

for the schooner, and the schooner co

apparently do little to avoid her. C

tain Anderson "sung out," as the sail

men say, but nobody heard him. T

watch up on the forecastle must ha

been asleep. 'The schooner's capta

put his helm over as far as he could.

dered the men to be called and look

for a soft spot in the water to jump a

The schooner answered woll, and the

lier plunged by with about ten feet

spare. Had they struck the school

would have been cut in two. The wat

on the collier saw the schooner just

cing

at one o'clock yesterday morning, aft

26 Days-Four Days Less

From Land to Land.

Do you get your share ?

general and The Viva came home with 23,265 s skins, representing about a cool quar of a million (millions are always of packed away in salt in her hold ngs was made up of her own catch of 14 skins and the catches up to the da of her departure of the schooners orina, Mary Ellen, Brenda, Sadie T pel, Oscar and Hattie, Agnes Macdonal W. A. Earle, Penelope, City of San Di go, Arietes, Rosie Olsen, Libbie, Ma t of Belle, Fawn, Otto and Aurora. Shortly after leaving Hakodate 0 Viva spoke the schooner Alton of S are Francisco. The latter had serious tro ble on board, culminating in the sho ing of one of the men by the captal while in Hakodate. The sailor han drunk, and came aft on the quarter d and made some threats at the capta The latter drew a revolver and shot hi through the right arm. The wound a serious and painful one. The man wa landed and will be treated in the hospit at Hakodate. The captain is to be t when the vessel reaches San Francisc for which point she was heading the She had a catch of 600 skins. Viva also spoke the schooner Theresa San Francisco, bound for the Copper ands. The latter had a total catch 860 skins. The Viva was hampered t season by a series of minor accid She lost a boat overboard five hund miles off the coast, lost another other side and did no sealing at al April, having to return to Hakodat add land her cook and mate, who were tak ched sick while out at sea. However, as sh receives 25 cents a skin as freight chars es on her cargo, she may be said to hav she left she left had a fairly good season of it. She le hold here on January 8th, and was gone abo seven months. She docked to-day Rithet's wharf. Her sailing perform - is to-day the sole topic of discu along the front.

It quickly cures Burns Cuts. Bruises Corns, Bunions Chilblains, Cracks between the Toes, Piles. Scalds, Ulcers, Swellings, Old Sores, Stiff Joints, Inflammation of all kinds, Lame Back, Pimples, Rheumatism, Pustules, Caked Breasts, Eruptions n Diseased Tendons, Contracted Muscles, And all Lameness and st Soreness. Wholesale Agents for B.C.

filthy dens where drunken hinds and brawl-ing tramps held common orgie. made fast, the iron-bound oaken chest was opened. This contained the records of The straggling street was overgrown with nearly ten thousand Gretna marriages; not ass and weeds. Drink-stupid men with ood-shot faces, old women with bloodless scarcely more than a mass of shreds, but still quite legible, and on innumerable oc faces and barbaric bairns with dirty faces, casions worth in Scottish and first eying the old man and then myself, courts, far more than their weight in gold.

gotten hope in prayer. Driven to this extremity by his badgerings, she would cry out: "But I maun just gae doon tae th' gar-

den, an' say my bit wordies!"-her suppli-cation to the Father whose merciful ear such pitiful pleadings must somehow reach.

now followed. Old Elizabeth mended in her feeble mind the moment her bruta This always threw the "Bishop of Gretna" into a mementary frenzy. Bound-ing from the table like a nimble and spitful gnome, he would selze her, shake her, tweak her, and leave her, unless I was quick enough to prevent this vicious ac-tion, an exhausted heap of gurgling despair; out of which would brokenly and

noaningly come; "Ye ken, an' I ken, William; but Laird! God kens to!

Whereupos the broken life would creep nto the tiny kail-yard and mutter her "bit wordies," reappearing at last a groveling

If I would remonstrate with the old reprobate, he would regard me at first with a and I took pleasant walks with the now savage effrontery. But my stern looks and happy-faced old creature, out of whose exreal indignation would at last effect re-

"Hoot!" he would hoarsely whisper with a vicious leer. "When I gat her for my wife, I gat nae beauty. Her frien's ken I gat nae siller. Th' mair idiot I'd be, if I ha' na grouk (watchful care) o'er th' th auld boho!"

I must confess that my hatred of his despicable nature and the hopelessness of miligating his wife's condition of living death. prompted on my part many impulses of petty revenge. I had been compelled to yield to his many direct demands for drink; to his downright robberies; to countless ignorant, ruffianly insults, and to the more repulsive degradation of tolerating

his endless fiendishness to his feeble old wife; while I still half believed his assumptions of priestly power were the veriest sham. To test the latter, I impugned his high office, railed at his pretensions and con-

temptuously denied that marriages were now being celebrated by him, that he possessed sufficient intelligence to officiate at a civil-contract marriage, or even to pre pare a certificate of so infamous a proce dure; and finally so stung his episcopal dignity that he excitedly proffered, for a single sovereign, to illustrate the Gretna ceremonial then and there, with myself for

the bridegroom and his teetering, tottering old guidwife, Elizabeth Laing, as bride Half wild with liquor and wounded pride, he dashed from the cottage and shortly re-turned with a blowsy-faced woman as " Then he clasped his horn-bow "witness ed spectacles crashingly upon his nose, with one hand grasped a soiled bible from

the table, and with the other, clutched his poor old spouse from her chair and whirled upon her feet before him. Stan' oop! Stan' oop t'gither, till "Stan'

pruve it tae ye!" he shouted almost beside imself with rage. "Clap han's t'gither! I'll send ye furder

to matrimuny than th' fiddled's ass was foaled back o' th' Beyond!" We joined hands as the little old ogre had dered; and I could not wonder but how blackmail of long it had been since old Elizabeth's had

rested in one which had pulsed to it in compassion's gentle touch. Then he exciproceeded: tedly "Ar' ye a single mon? Ye ans'er ay, ye

answered ay.

English

struck; for it it seen shinment and will begin moving within shrunken the frame of the ogre in blue and red to but half its former diminutive a fortnight. coming out by way of Revelstoke over the new railway.

REVELSTOKE. Revelstoke Mail. A. H. Holditch writes that there has

master had left the door. She was as do recently been discovered an enormous cile with me as she had been slavish with vein of almost pure arsenic in Big Bend, him. She seemed to comprehend that \_] and its owners hope to make it extremehad in some way relieved, if not saved, he ly profitable. A. Beaton arrived down this morning Her remaining powers responded to gen tleness, to consideration and, above all, it with \$1500 in coarse gold and nuggets, seemed to me, to simple physical rest. aided her in the little duties of the cottage dall placer mine on French creek by three made my own bed in the loft; attended to men in fifteen days. the fire and brought the water for the tea Charles Molson, who has been trapfrom the near tumbling Sark. From Car lisle I secured a huge hamper of provisions and dainties. I nourished her starved on Monday, bringing a lot of skins, frame with wholesome, life-giving food; chiefly marten, beaver and wolverine. The pelts were taken during the winstence the dread presence and spirit of her ter, and are all in prime condition. C. brutal companion seemed to have wholly

faded, by hedge and field and stream. was valued at over \$500. All this time the "Bishop of Gretna" was Last night the houses on Douglas so thoroughly vanquished that he remained silent and alone with his shame and his street had narrow escapes, and on Tuesday night the big fires, which for sevagony. I would not listen to the blatant villagers about him and respond to all eral weeks past have been marching cunning inquiries; "He knows why he is absent. Ask him." The bravest express-ion of his humiliation was his endless townward through the bush north of the track, had reached within twenty yards of the Revelstoke brewery. The engine wraithful haunting of the locality at a rewas taken up, and plenty of willing hands spectful distance. But I sentineled kept the brewery roofs and walls wet tage like a savage Cerberus; and if this skulking form ever came too closely, I had only to wave the fateful paper threateningly toward him, to cause his precipitate

retreat. Perhaps it was because a great change now seemed to come upon Elizabeth, and perhaps somewhat because I began to have curious reflections on the subject of love and its strange expression in old age, that still burning, but it is believed all danger to the town is over. unconsciously began to relax my vigil-

ance. Old Elizabeth at last began to sadden. Her regained hold on life seemed suddenly to have been lost; even the meaningless smiles upon her face, which had een brightful and more hopeful of late, began to fade away; and on more than one occasion I found her at the door or win-dow with looks of unutterable longing in

her fluttering white face. the big canyon and Trout Lake City. Casting about one evening for reasons and emedies. I discovered that a tiny hole had Slocan prospectors, were shown some een cut in the kail-yard wall; that something very like an eager eye was behind i picked up by a prospector several years while old Elizabeth was at her evening prayers—saying her "bit wordies" in the ago north of Trout lake. Dan and his tiny garden; and, circling the cottage and quickly asd quietly reaching the spot, 1 partner found the float from the direcfound the banned husband peering through work succeeded in finding the lead, and the chink, while tears fell like rain from made two locations. They describe it as a good strong ledge, and judging from his gnarled and quivering face.

He attempted to escape like a culprit the specimens shown at Thompson's they but I held him sure and fast. "Come," I said quietly, "It is time that have a good thing. Parties here report seeing big boul-

ou began life with your guidwife anew.' "Laird! Laird!" he chokingly answered lers of galena which have broken loose 'twas time for that lang, lang syne!' from the Rob Roy, which belongs to Then I knew that my vacation in the North had not been for naught. I softly Mr. Hugh Ross, and have rolled down the hill. One of the miners north of opened a little gate and led him within the garden. In a moment more the "Bishop of Trout lake has a chimney built of galena, and when he goes to boil his beans Gretna" was upon his knees with his own "bit wordles" upon his lips, beside his aged spouse. Then I instantly turned away and

and fry his bacon the bullion rolls down among the ashes. "Ar' ye a single wumman? Spak oop, "Ar' ye a single wumman? Spak oop, noo!" he yelled fiercely at the pltifully smiling old guldwife beside me. "Ans'er ye ay, noo!" Deaf as she was, she seemed always to

prevailing opinion that beans are superior in this respect.

The second chart shows the pecuniary economy of food. The amount of actually nutritious matter obtained in the different articles of food is given, with 25 cents as a standard. A list of the principal food products, with the price per pound, is shown, while in another column is given the amount that can be purchased for 25 cents. In the third column is the amount of tissue, muscle which was taken out of the Beaton-Van- and energy that is contained in 25 cents' worth of each article. Twenty-five cents' worth of round steak for example, will furnish more energy than can be ping and placer mining for the last fif- had in any other form. Salt pork will teen months in Big Bend, came down produce more heat, however, and is a good diet for a laboring man in a cold climate. The chart shows that 25 cents spent for oysters is the most profitless in vestment for food strengh. The same B. Hume & Co. bought the lot, which amount of money spent in milk or eggs

Miscellany.

will give several times as much nutrition.

Man and horse are wonderfully alike. Whatever distresses the one would distress the other. God designed them to be the best of friends, and to abuse a horse is mean and cowardly to the last degree.

with pails of water. The wind fortun-In a lecture at the British Royal inately was not high, and the myriads of stitution Sir Howard Grubb has recentsparks which at one time enveloped the ly discussed the great telescopes of the buildings did no damage. The future. The main point of his new engine proposal is to mount a colossal instruwas kept on the spot until 11.30 p.m., ment so that it practically floats on a but Mr. Allen, the brewer, with some helpers, did not go to bed. The fire is fluid support. In this way even the greatest reflectors and refractors could be properly sustained. They would, it is elieved, move with a smoothness and THOMPSON'S steadiness not attainable with supports The new wagon road to Trout lake ordinarily employed. By this method being rapidly pushed forward. One Sir Howard Grubb proposes to render

the large telescope more suitably adapted gang is now working within three miles for photographing the heavens. In the of Trout Lake City. Mr. Ross, the superintendent, reports that there is conordinary visual use of the telescope slight irregularities in the movement of siderable heavy work to be done between the instrument are merely inconvenient, but for the accurate demands of photo-Dan McDonald and partner, old time graphy absolute precision in movement rich silver dry ore float that had been is required. When this is wanting the result of a photograph is to represent each star as a streak instead of a round sharp dot, which the properly exposed plate should produce .- Philadelphia Rections given, and after twelve days' hard ord.

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