

POWERED.

Victoria in 48... Steamship Co... Capt. Debeny... only faster time... other steamer... and San Francisco... previous records... time up to... Captain... effort to break... came off the... she left San... clean bottom and... machinery... with a snowing sea... materials... record-breaking... reached for... record-breaker... during the... good time up... maintained... exceeded... knot... fell below 15... for the voyage... were... mean voyage... perfect and the... majority... who disembarked... sure seekers... the... favorable weather... she will probably... of 48 hours 40... to San Francisco.

British Columbia.

NANAIMO. Nanaimo, May 20.—It is quite evident that a gang of thieves are beginning operations in this city, as it was learned yesterday that an E. & N. Commodore on Saturday, but the attempt had failed. Jordan, son of D. Jordan, late of the police are taking steps to prevent further operations. James West Wellington. The first charge of entering the room of W. Armstrong, the Alberni man carrier, with intent to commit an indictable offence. The preliminary hearing is set for Friday. Mr. W. Manson and Miss Duncan were united in an early hour this morning. They left a little later for Vancouver en route for the Kootenay country. The city police commenced yesterday to put into active operation the milk by-law.

ALBERNI.

Alberni, May 16.—On Saturday last Alberni, owing to the number of men from the mines having come in, presented a pretty lively appearance. In the evening Saurault's hotel was the scene of quite a lively time and music and singing interspersed with step dances by the proprietors and others were the order of the night. Below is a list of the entertainers: Messrs. McCordy, W. Garrard, H. Waters, G. Saurault, Ferguson, F. Garrard, A. Peters, F. Miller and M. M. Saurault. The programme went off in every respect in a most enjoyable way, and the boys who had come in from the hills either on business or pleasure bent collected in big force at "Michael's Alberni Home." The demonstration was an outcome of the general joy felt at the Cataract Co. having started piping and the opening up of the first hydraulic plant in working order on this island.

ROSSLAND.

Rossland (Rossland Miner). Frank C. Loring of the Josie has secured a 30-day option from Mrs. Stussi and Messrs. Dunn and Sullivan, to purchase the Hill Top, the eastern extension of the Mayflower, for \$12,000. The telegraph line of the Red Mountain railroad will be constructed into Rossland at once. Austin Corbin, general manager of the Spokane & Northern and Red Mountain Railroads, says he will have it in operation inside of 10 days. J. B. McArthur has just secured an option on the Jeff Davis and Free Coinage, six miles east of Trail on the south side of Champion creek. They are about 5 1/2 miles by trail from the Columbia river at a point about six miles above Trail on the opposite bank. Marc Gilliam returned Monday from a trip to Deer Park and Van Houten creek, on Lower Arrow lake, which are the scenes of the latest mining excitement. He is quite enthusiastic about the district and reports about 20 prospectors at Deer Park who have made about thirty locations. Sixteen of these are on one ledge.

KEEPS IN THE DARK.

One thing is becoming plainly apparent. Mr. Mara is afraid to get on a public platform in this city, and tell his constituents here what he has done at Ottawa, and why he did it. Mr. Bostock has repeatedly challenged him, both in public and in private, to meet him on the platform, and the ex-member has always wriggled out of it by some wholly insufficient excuse. It should not be necessary for any one to ask Mr. Mara to give an account of his stewardship; the first step in his position imposed upon him after his return from Ottawa, but he has shirked it—shirked it most pitifully. Mr. Bostock has stood on the platform in almost every town, village, hamlet, and mining camp in the country. He has spoken to the people, and told them frankly, fairly and honestly what his views are on the national issues of the day. How has he been met? Has there been a fair and open discussion? No, he has been met by the skulking insinuations of his opponents—the miserable creaking whispering of lies too wretchedly contemptible for any man of spirit even to reply to. We must ask Mr. Mara what method, whether he is responsible for their adoption. We are justified in asking this question, because he has never spoken his mind in public on this or any other subject.—Kamloops Sentinel.

COMMANDER AT THE CAPE.

It was announced the other day that Col. Sir Frederick Carrington had been sent to South Africa, again to command the British army there. It is a capital selection. The veteran of many hard campaigns probably knows his South Africa and his South African as well as any one living. He has commanded regular and irregulars of all kinds there drilled and disciplined blacks and whites to make short work of the various species of other blacks and whites that caused trouble in that strange hodge-podge of nations and nations, kept in order with a handful of men over a large area of restless savages, and gained in the course of seventeen or eighteen years of Cape life the respect of all who have come in contact with him either as friend or foe. He has gained the well-deserved reputation of being both a dashing soldier and a prudent commander and administrator. Col. Carrington, who comes of a well known Gloucestershire family, joined the army in 1864, soon after leaving Cheltenham. He was then barely twenty. He first active service and distinguished himself in the country of his birth. He served nearly a dozen years later. Why he left his native land for rank in the Diamond Fields and Griqualand West expeditions, and in the operations which resulted in the annexation of the Transvaal in 1877, he soon became a conspicuous person to those who understood the military and political operations, by the ability with which he raised and led the troops of mounted infantry. It was in the crushing of the Kaffir outbreak in the Transkei (1877-78) that he first came into the eyes of the public at home; for his dashing work at Quintana, where the British won a terror-inspiring victory against immense numerical odds, was widely noticed. In the district operations, he was there and he did the miscellaneous fighting in the Transkei and the Perie Bush, which followed, when Lieutenant Carrington found an opening for his energies in the Transvaal again, where the military Sekukani was standing in need of a thoroughly sound thrashing. Looking back now, the British cannot help feeling a little sorry that "Old Sek" was not let to fight it out with the Boers a little longer; but of course that was not the feeling in 1878. Captain Carrington was the commander of the Transvaal volunteer forces, his native capacity for handling irregulars being clearly a fine field for his display. After discharging his military duties the quality of his men in the earlier stages of war, he was honored with the command of the advance guard and left the attacking column in the final assault on Sekukani's stronghold. For the gallantry and generalship which he showed in performing this arduous task, he was rewarded by receiving brevet rank as major and lieutenant-colonel, together with the C. M. G. A dispatch of the late Lord Roberts, Sir Buller, Sir Garnet Wolseley especially praised Carrington for the coolness with which he maintained his position in the face of a large number of the enemy, when the native allies broke and fell back. He was also noted for his coolness behind and leaving his men to bear the brunt of the attack alone. From that time Carrington was recognized by the war office and the colonials as one of the ablest and best men at the disposal for war in South Africa, where, even in peace times, the soldier is always more or less on active service. He gave himself little rest. The trouble with the Basutos came to a head almost as soon as the crushing of Sekukani was completed, and Carrington was obviously not the man for the chance afforded him. The inception and management of the war—and it was a big one before it was done with—was one of those extraordinary bundles between the colonial and the home governments which so endear the mother of nations to all her children. However, with all this Carrington had nothing to do. His business as commander of the colonial forces was to do the best he could with the resources at his disposal, against an enemy who was, in every respect, individually and collectively very strong, and individually anything but despicable. He forced his way into the heart of the rebel country, and after some sharp fighting, took the town of Mafeking. However, he and his garrison were shut in by seven or eight thousand natives, and were in very great peril until Brigadier-General Clarke, who had been sent out from home, relieved him. In the course of the war, Carrington was promoted to very seriously wounded. The colonial despatches to the high appreciation in which his services were held. General Clarke enrolled a large body of volunteers, and the country was gradually "pacified" by patrols, until, as may be remembered, some sort of settlement was at hand on Gordon's patrol intervention in South Africa. The patrol business was one that Carrington's temper and his high appreciation of the situation, where he had the command of the Second Mounted Rifles, under Sir Charles Warren, in 1884-85. One fact tempted here to turn aside for a moment and meditate upon the slightly earlier history of that tempting country with its tragic-comic commissioner, Rev. J. Mackenzie, and unofficial interloper commissioner, Cecil Rhodes (not yet the Colonel), its romantic Berthel, who turned Barotsi, provided like a very fine gentleman for the future of a possible offspring of his union with a dusky maid, and was foully murdered by dastardly Dutchmen; its filibustering "Steel Bluffs" and "Gold" republics, and its many other temptations to the writer of history. But these things were not closely connected with Carrington's career, except as tending to find further work for him in South Africa. Since the settlement of Bechuanaland under Warren (in the course of which the despatches have to speak of Carrington again, of course) he has been chiefly associated with that country. Warren did not find the headship of the metropolitan police a bed of roses. The London agitation and the Tantalus Square demonstrator proved harder to manage than the blood-thirsty savage and the unruly African; but Sir Frederick Carrington—after a K. M. G. in 1877—was the right man in the right place as chief of the Bechuanaland border police, which arduous but important and interesting duty he fairly well paid appointment was given him in the first days of 1889, on his return from a little holiday in Zululand, where he had been commanding the native levies.

KING NORODOM'S COURT.

The night after my arrival in Phnom-penh there was a reception in style at the French residence. It was known that the king was to be present, and twenty-three of the king's loyal subjects crunched in the shade opposite the residence to witness his reception. A body of native militia, the Miliciens Cambodgiens, kept untidy guard in the street, and when the King drove up in a Victoria, escorted by eleven Cambodians on ponies and followed by the Victorias of a selection of his sons, there was considerable enthusiasm. His majesty was received with "Present Arms" and the fanfare of a cornet that was not in time. Music was played during the reception by the royal band of Manteuil, men who would have played with more spirit had their wages been less in arrears. King Norodom is quite a curiosity; he is a little, wizened up man, with gray hair and a stoop, and with that peculiar expression of feature which is usually—I write with that respect—associated with the higher apes. All the royal family live in Phnom, penh, in a kind of mock palace, a rambling pile or disjointed buildings of different shapes, scattered over a large enclosure, surrounded by a wall of brick and plaster. Wherever there is plaster it is falling off in flakes, where there is wood it is worm eaten and rotten, where there is iron it is rusting and useless. It is a palace fit for such a king. At the main entrance to the palace there is an old flag staff, while drawn above the water line there is a royal state barge, with dragon head and seven-forked tail, but the paint has peeled off, and the craft is no longer seaworthy. King Norodom has reigned in his own peculiar way in Cambodia since 1870, but since 1897 he has had the advantage of being directed and protected by the French. It was in 1867 that France entered into a treaty with Si-am, by which she agreed that the two provinces of Angkor and Bantambang, should remain in Siamese possession, and by the same treaty Si-am fully recognized the French protectorate in Cambodia. Since 1867, then, we are always told that Siamese influence was withdrawn from the councils of Cambodia. As an actual fact, however, Siamese influence still counts for something; though the French will not allow it to, so in the Cambodian court. Norodom passed his early years in Bangkok, and spoke Siamese before he spoke Cambodian. It was Si-am which gave the crown of Cambodia to his father, Ang Duong, and it was Si-am which elected him king on the death of his father. The king is not a prince of high moral character; he has probably never attempted to escape from the trammels of his environment; he will even on occasions mock at Buddha, but none the less he cannot forget that he him the highest living object of religious veneration must be the King of Si-am. In Phnom-penh there are nearly forty Siamese employed by the king in positions of more or less confidence, and I have it on authority which is beyond cavil that the most intimate personal friends of the king and his only confidants are Siamese, and that Siamese is the language which the royal lips speak from choice. King Norodom is a very much married man, his establishment comprising at least 300 wives and concubines. He has 56 sons and daughters, who are recognized by the French as his lawful progeny. Of this number more than half are illegitimate, so that the question if ever the French permit him to have a successor, is well assured. King Norodom came to the throne in 1860, and the same year a statue in his honor was erected in Phnom-penh. It is an equestrian statue, the only public monument in the city. It was, of course, made in France, and represents the king dressed as a French general, mounted on a charger, and saluting the armed hosts of Cambodia. Rarely have I seen a more impressive work of art; and it is unfortunate that, left neglected in some waste land, it has become overgrown with jungle. On the pedestal there is an inscription which testifies that the statue was erected to Norodom by his "grateful mandarins and subjects." The statue, as a monument was the spontaneous offering of a grateful people, and one can well believe it, though it has surely not often happened that indigenous tribes in Asia have ordered from Paris equestrian figures of their newly crowned kings.—London Times.

HEAT-PROOF GLASS.

It is said that a new glass has been manufactured that, while allowing the passage of light, it is a decided check to heat. In an experiment it was proven that a glass plate four-tenths of an inch thick allowed but four and six-tenths per cent radiant heat to pass through it. Ordinary window-glass lets 86 per cent of heat through. A very thin slab of this glass allowed less than one per cent of heat from gas to pass through it, although it permitted the transmission of 12 per cent of heat from sunlight. This would seem to be a discovery that would revolutionize building and many other of the arts. The glass contains iron in the form of ferrous chloride.

MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods including flour, sugar, and other commodities. Columns include item names and prices per unit.

PORT STEELE PROSPECTOR.

We learn from reliable sources that the Port Steele Prospector is about to be placed on the market. The vessel is a 40-ton steamer, built in England, and is well adapted for service in the Port Steele district. The vessel is owned by the Port Steele Coal and Lumber Co., and is expected to be ready for service in a few days.

REVELSTOCK.

Mr. Mara was expected this morning, but he did not eventuate. Several people were disappointed. The Vernon News is being sent free for the next two months (election time) to the people in this section. How kind! An engine on the Arrow Lake branch west of the rails and robed down the bank last week. No one was hurt, but the engine was badly damaged. The bridge over the Illecillewaet at Albert Canyon has been completed, and work commenced on the second one on North Fork. This camp will soon be heard from. A transfer of one-eighth interest in the Morning Star claim, Carmes Creek, from R. Joselyn to J. N. Tyler of Seattle. There are good reasons to believe that another company are preparing to operate on a large scale, hydraulic particulars in the Big Bend. Full particulars as yet to be had. Raymond Allen has made application to lease eighty acres of land on Cold Stream for hydraulic purposes. He asks for a water right of 2000 inches. The snow is off at Trout Lake City, British Columbia, about two feet above the mills from there. The season will be very backward. A force of six men under J. Clements, who was engaged in building additions to the present C. F. R. depot. A. S. Farwell, well known as the original owner of Revelstoke townsite, said in an interview with a representative of the Mail yesterday, that the title of this land would probably be settled by one of July next. The method of settlement was: He relinquished to the Dominion government that part. So that the titles would be vested in him, but just what portion of the townsite would be returned to him he did not know. He would get what the government had not granted, about two-thirds, and each party paid their own costs, and this was done. The town would grow by leaps and bounds.

ROYAL Baking Powder.

has been awarded highest honors at every world's fair where exhibited.

GRAND TRUNK'S PRESIDENT.

With Other Railway Magnates on a Tour of Inspection. Portland, Maine, May 21.—President Charles Rivers Wilson, of the Grand Trunk railway, Lady Wilson, General Manager Charles M. Hayes, and several other prominent officials of that road, arrived here last night by special train from Montreal. The object of their visit is to thoroughly inspect the Grand Trunk and its Atlantic terminus at Portland.

PRETTY PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

William Welsh, M. P., for Queen's, P. E. I., Indorses Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder. One of the genuinely pretty sections of the Dominion is Prince Edward Island. Those who have not had an opportunity of visiting there hope that some day it may be counted in their vacation. Queen's county is represented in the house of commons by Mr. William Welsh, one of the many who have used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and from a way off in this pretty section of the Dominion he very cheerfully proclaims to all concerned that he has used Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and knows whereof he speaks, when he praises as a remedy for catarrh or cold in the head. Ten minutes is all the time required for it to give relief. It cures quickly. Sold by Dean & Hiscock and Hall & Co.

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