[From THE DAILY COLONIST, Sept. 10.]

LOCAL AND PROVINCIAL.

C.O.O.F., M.U.

A very successful meeting in connection with the establishment of a new lodge, at Esquimalt, to be known as "Dauntless," was held last night. The lodge will be dedicated by the D. D. G. M. in ancient style on Tuesday night next.

For China and Japan.

S.S. Zambesi, of the Upton Line, sailed for China and Japan, at 7 o'clock, last night, from the outer wharf. She carries thirteen Chinese steerage passengers and one white cabin passenger from this port, and a large quantity of flour from Portland.

Made Public To-Morrow.

All arrangements for submitting the plan adopted for building the Hotel Victoria to a general meeting of representative citizens, to-morrow, have been completed, and the open meeting will be held at 3 o'clock in the Board of Trade rooms. The attendance will no doubt be large.

Folger-Driscoll.

At the residence of the officiating clergyman, Rev. John F. Damon, 910 Fifth street, Seattle, on Tuesday, September 8th, 1891, Captain Edward Calkins Folger and Miss Florence Driscoll, both of Victoria, were united in marriage. The bride is the daughter of Police Officer Driscoll, and the groom one of the best known sealers sailing out of Victoria.

Importations of Sheep.

The number of sheep imported into British Columbia from the United States during the year ending June 30, 1891, was as follows:

		Number.	Value.
September, quarter,	1890	8,028	$17,969
December, " "		9,192	20,959
March, "	1891	5,573	15,322
June, " "		9,304	21,450
Total		32,097	$75,706

Obituary.

Mrs. Hugh Munro died, yesterday, after a long and severe illness, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Dawson, North Park street. The deceased lady was 72 years of age, and had been a resident of British Columbia since 1870. Her husband, who is still living, is a prosperous farmer of James Island, but of advanced years. She also leaves two sons and four daughters to mourn her loss. The funeral takes place this afternoon.

Knights of Pythias.

An important meeting of the Knights of Pythias was held, last night, at which arrangements were made and committees appointed for the entertainment of the visiting brethren from Seattle, who are expected to arrive here on Saturday. One of the features of their entertainment will be a trip to Esquimalt and an inspection of the Warspite as she now lies in the graving dock.

Well Done, Yosemite!

Passengers by the Yosemite, last night, witnessed an exciting spurt between that steamer and the Empress of Japan. The Yosemite left Vancouver at 6:10 p.m., and the Empress about fifteen minutes later. The Empress soon overhauled the Yosemite, and then came the struggle. Both vessels ran side by side for several miles, when the brave old Yosemite gradually drew ahead, and then the Empress took the outside passage, the Yosemite reaching Victoria many minutes ahead.

Would do Good Business.

The C.P.R. Pacific racers are now the talk of almost everyone interested in the advances made in transportation and travel. One gentleman, who came from the Orient by the Japan on her last trip, is confident that if the route was extended from Hong Kong to Calcutta, much of the trade between England and India would be diverted from the Red Sea route, which is anything but pleasant in hot weather, and is very little better as regards time.

Relieved of $20.

An old man named Henry Macdonald reported to the police, yesterday morning, that on the previous night he had been robbed of $20, by a man whose name he gave and whose appearance he described. The robbery is alleged to have taken place at the rear of the Commercial House, on Douglas street. The two men had been drinking together, and, on leaving the premises, Macdonald states, his companion abstracted the money from his pocket. The police are on the look-out for the offender, who, so far, has evaded arrest.

Keep Off the Grass.

A great deal of attention is bestowed on the grounds surrounding the Government buildings, and it is to be regretted that those who use the park are not as appreciative of the privilege as might be expected. The walks are all well laid out and kept in good repair, but despite this fact too many persist in cutting out paths for themselves through the grass. Nor is this done for the purpose of making short cuts from entrance to exit, as the trails run parallel with the pathway. An otherwise attractive little park is spoiled in appearance by a series of substantial looking hurdles which seem to say, "jump over me or keep off the track." It is to be hoped that trespassers will take the hint.

Aggravated Assault.

Mrs. Catherine Campbell interviewed Chief Sheppard yesterday, and with his assistance secured a warrant for the arrest of James Walsh, charging him with aggravated assault upon her, breaking her arm. Her story is that she rented a furnished house to Walsh, reserving the right to remove a few things of her own. She slept in the house Tuesday night, having ordered an expressman to call early in the morning for her things. The man came, and she was coming down stairs to admit him, when Walsh seized her by the arm roughly, she slipped, and the bone was broken. One part of the story cannot be disputed—the arm was broken—and Dr. Milne was yesterday called in to set it.

The B. C. Agricultural Society.

Preparations for the B. C. Agricultural Show, which opens in Victoria on the 29th inst., are now about completed, and everything promises well. The committee appointed to interview local manufacturers have met with most satisfactory reports, which warrant them in predicting a large display of Victoria's products. This will be the fifteenth annual exhibition held under the auspices of the society, and with maturing years comes the experience necessary to run an agricultural show on beneficial and entertaining lines. The programme for the year of grace 1891 is more attractive than ever, the grounds more extensive, and the accommodation for exhibitors more liberal. The prizes offered total over $18,000, exclusive of $3,000 offered by the Jockey Club as prizes for the races. The buildings are spacious and well designed, the race track in good condition, the display of manufactures and home and foreign products as varied as they will be interesting; the accommodation excellent, the travelling facilities most favorable, and everything calculated to interest, instruct, and entertain, so admirably arranged that visitors cannot but leave the grounds with the most favorable impressions of Victoria, and the energy and enterprise of its citizens.

No Quorum.

At 7.30 o'clock, last evening, but four members of the Board of Aldermen put in an appearance—Ald. Robertson, McKillican, Coughlan and Munn. These gentlemen waited patiently until five minutes past eight, when Ald. Robertson suggested that the city clerk should notify the members of the Council that punctual attendance was desirable, and donning his hat exclaimed: "I guess we had better get home." The sentiment was endorsed by the three remaining members, who covered their domes of knowledge and made tracks for the domestic fireside.

Columbia River Salmon Scarce.

A dispatch from Portland, Ogn., to the Seattle Post-Intelligencer says: "The commission men here, who have extensive orders for Columbia river salmon, found that the entire pack of this season has been sold with the exception of a few thousand cases of flats, and orders cannot be filled. The prospects for the pack of fall salmon are being inquired into, and it is found that there will be no fall fish packed on the Columbia, and no silver-sides or steel-heads at any point in this section. At Willapa, Nehalem and Tillamook about 18,000 cases of large fall fish will be packed of good color, but not so oily as the Columbia river fish."

The Neck-Yoke Came Off.

J. King, the well-known expressman, was the victim of an accident, yesterday, the full extent of which it is impossible as yet to estimate. He was driving his team down Cormorant street, and when near Gosnell's grocery, the neck-yoke slipped and he lost control of his horses. They made a vain attempt to turn the corner, and Mr. King was thrown out, striking heavily upon his head, neck and shoulders. He was picked up carefully, and carried to Dr. Foot's office, where he received attention. The horses also fell at the corner, and lay struggling in their harness until it was cut away, one of the animals being badly kicked about the head by its companion before it could be released. It is feared that Mr. King has received internal injury.

The Annual Meeting.

The members of the Young Men's Christian Association held their annual meeting, last evening, at the rooms on Broad street, Hon. John Robson, the President, occupying the chair. After devotional exercises, the treasurer, Mr. H. G. Waterson, presented his report; he was followed by the general secretary, who gave a brief report of the year's work. The election of four directors was the next matter of business, Messrs. W. S. Hampson, S. Reid, A. B. McNeill and Dr. M. S. Wade being elected. Some minor matters were then discussed, after which the meeting adjourned. At a meeting of the directors, held afterwards, the following officers were elected: President, Hon. John Robson; Vice-President, Dr. M. S. Wade; Recording Secretary, Mr. W. S. Hampson; Treasurer, Mr. H. G. Waterson. The new board will meet for the first time next Wednesday.

Only Temporary Insanity.

Douglas Cameron, the supposed lunatic, who attempted to commit suicide by jumping overboard from the Yosemite, on Tuesday night, spent yesterday at the police station, where he was examined by Dr. Watt. He explained his case by stating that he had a wife in Spokane, who was continually abusing him. For this reason he came to Victoria to work at his trade, and afterwards went to Vancouver. While there he went on "a bit of a spree" during which his room was filled with a collection of snakes, rats, little devils and policemen with big clubs, all of which disappeared whenever he tried to seize them. He believed there was some trick put upon him by friends of his wife, and that the snakes, etc., were worked by electricity. To break the charm he boarded the boat for Victoria, but the snakes followed, so he resolved to destroy himself. The doctor pronounces his insanity only a particularly well developed brand of James' Preserves, and says he will be all right again in a few days.

PERSONALS.

U. S. Consul Myers is in Seattle.

Sheriff Drake, of Nanaimo, is in town.

B. D. Cook and wife, Walla Walla, are in town.

George Riley, of the S. and O. railway, is at the Oriental.

Geo. E. McMullen and H. C. Webb, Minneapolis, are at the Driard.

C. A. Eaton, Seattle, and J. Brouder, electrician, Seattle are at the New York.

John S. Anderson, manager of the Edison Electric Light Co., Vancouver, is at the Turner.

John S. Clute, New Westminster, and N. Byers, Winnipeg, are registered at the Turner.

Sir Matthew B. Begbie, Chief Justice, is enjoying himself up the line of the E. & N.

C. C. Evers and wife, of Seattle, are at Roccabella. Mr. Evers is a prominent Seattle architect.

Mrs. and Miss J. H. Morley, and F. H. and Mrs. Morley, Colorado, are registered at the Driard.

J. W. Casey, travelling passenger agent of the "best equipped road on wheels," the C. M. & S. P., is in town.

Colin Stewart, wife and child, Baltimore; J. A. Munro and wife, Omaha; and J. Morrison, St. Paul, Minn., are at Hotel Dallas.

A. C. Trainor, Russ House, Seattle, is in town, and registered at the New York. He is an old Victorian, and is on a visit to friends here.

A. B. Erbsale, of New York, James Dawson, of Kingston, Geo. Smith, of Toledo, and Wm. McIntyre, of Pittsburg, Pa., are at Hotel Dallas.

Victor H. and Mrs. Metcalf, Miss M. A. Grimes, Mrs. F. Blake, Miss A. Blake, Miss E. Eckley, and Miss E. Conroy, of Oakland, Cal., are staying at the Driard.

LITTLE LOCALS.

The Y.M.C.A. are arranging for the formation of a mock parliament.

The Court of Revision resumes its labors this afternoon.

Meeting of the Union Gun Club this evening; business of importance.

The Citizens' Firemen's Tournament committee meets at the City Hall this evening.

For a good, cheap shot gun go to 57 Johnson St. au25-1m-d&w

This evening, in St. George's Hall, the adjourned meeting will be held for the purpose of forming a juvenile lodge of the Sons of England.

Burt Cole will appear for trial in to-day's police court, charged with burglary. He is alleged to have been caught in the act of breaking in one of the doors at the Colonial Metropole.

W. W. Greener, Parker Bros. and Belgium hammerless shot guns, at 57 Johnson Street. au25-1m-d&w

The steamer Yosemite came in from Vancouver at 11 o'clock last night, the C.P.R. train having been five hours late. The Yosemite brought in a carload of wagons, a carload of car wheels, one of furniture and one of general merchandise.

The largest stock of shot guns at 57 Johnson St. au25-1m-d&w

MORE ARRESTS.

A New Chapter Opened in the Hattie May Abduction Case.

The end of the Fried matter evidently is not yet. When the charge of abduction was dismissed by the City Police Magistrate, on Tuesday, the whereabouts of Hattie May were still unknown by her father and by the police. They were not unknown to Fried, however, and he made no concealment of the fact.

Yesterday morning, Mrs. May, the girl's mother, came over from Seattle, accompanied by her son, to join the father and, with him, prosecute the search for the missing one. No new move was made in the game until afternoon, when warrants were placed in the hands of the Provincial police, bearing the signature of Mr. Robert Ward, J. P., and charging Hermann Fried and his wife, Millie Fried, conjointly, with taking Hattie May out of the possession of her father and against his will, on the fourth day of September instant.

The warrant for Fried's arrest was taken by Sergeant Langley, who found Mr. Fried tallying for a faro game in a room on Yates street. He made no objection to accompanying the bearer of the warrant, nor did he deny knowledge of Miss May's place of abode. He was placed in a cell at the provincial lock-up, and Officer McNeill posted to his house on Kane street, where Mrs. Fried was arrested.

At police headquarters, Mr. and Mrs. Fried were advised to tell where the missing girl was, and they accordingly gave information which led the police to visit a dress-making establishment on Kane street, directly opposite the Fried residence. Here Miss Hattie was found. She walked down to the Sergeant of Police's office, where Superintendent Hussey had a long conversation with her. The outcome of the talk was that the girl consented to go to her mother, at her hotel, and remain with her until the case in which she is involved is disposed of.

During the evening, Fried and his wife were both admitted to bail in their own recognizances. They are to appear in the provincial court at 10 o'clock this morning, when the Attorney-General will appear for the Crown.

THE THURSBY CONCERT.

America's Much Heralded Cantatrice Fails to Meet Expectations.

Last night's concert at The Victoria was advertised as by Miss Emma Thursby, assisted by local talent. In reality the order was reversed; the treat of the evening was furnished by the local talent—Miss Thursby assisted.

For the work of this once great artist, excuses must now be made. Her voice is in its decline, and any number of apologies cannot explain away the fact. When she essayed the polonaise from "Mignon," Miss Thursby was out of her element. No matter what she may have been able to sing in former years, she should confine herself to ballad singing now. Her mechanical production of operatic music is not pleasing; it is so evidently hard work for Miss Thursby to sing the music that her audience suffers in listening to her. True, she is still possessed of the remains of a magnificent voice, but the remains alone are left.

Mr. Clement Rolands and his winsome little wife in their solo numbers took the house by storm. There is heart, artistic merit, everything desirable in their singing, which, yesterday evening, was a revelation to those who listened to it. Mr. Rolands first gave the solo "Honor and Arms," from Handel's Samson; a selection which calls for a voice of unusual compass and flexibility. Just such a voice has Mr. Rolands, and with an artist's perception of the spirit of the piece, he faithfully reproduced the thoughts of the author. In "Star of Bethlehem," (Adams) he was equally capable, and it is doubtful if better baritone singing has ever been listened to in British Columbia's capital. While Mrs. Rolands is not a great singer, such as her husband unquestionably is, she has a sweet, sympathetic voice, mezzo-soprano, which she used to good effect, first in Pontet's "The Last Muster;" then in Millard's "Waiting."

Messrs. Nash, Keating, Fielding and Scroggs gave two delightful quartettes, the first being the Serenade, muted, Andante Cantabile, Op. 3, No. 5, in F, Haydn. Mr. Ernest Wolff played the accompaniments during the evening in excellent taste.

BOSS BUCKLEY.

A Prominent San Francisco Democrat Pays a First Visit to Victoria.

Mr. Chris. Buckley, San Francisco, is registered at the Driard. The unpretentious autograph does not attract much attention, but had it been written "Boss Buckley," everyone would know the identity of the guest. Mr. Buckley has been a prominent character in American politics for the past fifteen years. He is a staunch Democrat, and to his ability and executive powers the party in San Francisco, at least, owes its existence. When the "boss" took the reins of the Democratic chariot in hand, it was going headlong to destruction, but owing to his careful handling San Francisco, to-day, can boast of the best organized party in the State. "If left alone," says Mr. Buckley, "we are Democratic, but when the railway corporations take a hand in politics they can turn things as they will. They control some 10,000 votes in San Francisco." Mr. Buckley's visit to Victoria is purely a pleasure trip, and he is favorably impressed with the city. This is his first visit to the Island, and he came here to meet some Portland friends, but in this particular was disappointed. As is well known, Mr. Buckley is almost blind, his sight having failed him about fourteen years ago. Nevertheless, he has continued to take a most prominent part in politics, and in his own city and state is always looked upon as an authority on these points. He has never held any public office, although frequently invited so to do. His fort appears to be as an organizer—his is the executive prowess, and a few minutes' conversation with him will suffice to convince one that nature intended him as a leader of men. He is a genial soul, "born in Ireland, at Ennes, Co. Clare," as he says, "but remember nothing about it, as I was carried away in my infancy." Eighteen months ago Mr. Buckley had a severe attack of la grippe, from the effects of which he still suffers, and owing to failing health he has been reluctantly obliged to retire into private life. He does not, however, regret the change, as he declares that he would rather be a laboring man, health permitting, than a leader of a political party. To give an idea of a political leader's inconveniences, Mr. Buckley tells several good stories. On one occasion he had returned from a month's vacation, and found his house inundated with Democrats. The two parlors were filled, as was also every other available room, when Mrs. B. came down and asked if there was any room in the house they could call their own, adding: "There are now two delegates in my bed chamber." Mr. Buckley explains that the strength of his party will be put to a practical test at the next general election, as at the last session of the Legislature the Australian ballot system was adopted. Three per cent. of the voters can now form a convention, and nominate for any office in the gift of the people. Mr. Buckley favors restricted reciprocity between the United States and Canada, but on the politics of this Dominion, he does not consider himself capable of expressing an opinion. He is, however, no lover of the McKinley policy, and would like to see closer relations between Canada and the United States. Mr. Buckley leaves town this evening, and, having visited Seattle and Portland, will return to San Francisco to wind up private business, when he will bid adieu to active public life.

THE CENSUS RETURNS.

To THE EDITOR:—In reference to your article, this morning, headed "Victoria's Census," I beg to state that much of the tattle reported and published in respect to the late census is characterized by unscrupulous mendacity, and on that account unworthy of much notice. But your proposal to correct "misleading official returns" deserves notice.

I will just state that the late census was taken by twelve gentlemen who became enumerators, well qualified by previous instruction before commencing work. They were sworn to do it faithfully and honestly. I have yet to learn that they in any way neglected the duty they had sworn to perform. And as each completed the district or division assigned to him, he was again sworn and declared that he had completed his work according to the manual of instruction to the best of his ability. They could not, and, I believe, would not, have taken their last oath had they known that a single person in their division had been omitted. The commissioner was also sworn and made his returns to the department at Ottawa under oath.

Now, sir, as you propose to take the names of all persons who fancy they have not been taken in the census, do you not think you should invite them to make a declaration when they sign, to the following effect: That they are residents of the city now, and were so when the late census was taken; that they have no census homes elsewhere; that they have not been taken personally, or that no one else gave their names to any enumerator of the census. Otherwise it is useless, and manifestly unfair, to take their names unless they can declare as above, and are willing to have their names sent to Ottawa, and, if not found on the schedule, will then be added thereto. For a mere list of names will not be worth the paper written upon, and could not be added to the census.

In regard to Alderman Munn's resolution, do he and the City Council think that they can satisfy the public and the world by placing the enumeration of the city in the hands of irresponsible parties and have it taken? I shall be glad to see a recount of the city made, provided proper guarantees are given that it will be carefully and honestly taken. Without that, it will be labor in vain, and the money spent will be lost.

JOHN B. LOVELL,
Late Census Commissioner.

TRADE AND COMMERCE.

Practically there is no change in trade, except that there are further evidences of improvement. Money is coming in more freely. In all departments more life is expected to shortly manifest itself. All descriptions of groceries are in good demand, but without change in value. On Tuesday night, the steamer Yosemite brought across from Vancouver 1,000 bags Chinese granulated white sugar to the order of R. P. Rithet & Co. The article is of excellent quality, and, it is said, can hold its own for price. It is said that several butchers are obtaining all their beef from the Sound, it being purchasable for delivery here at quite as reasonable prices as are ruling in this country. In dry goods there is nothing to note.

VICTORIA MARKET REPORT.

FLOUR—Portland roller	$ 6.75
Salem	6.75
Snowflake	6.75
Hungarian	7.00 @ 7.25
Victoria	5.50
Wheat, per ton	45.00
Oats, per ton	40.00
Barley, per ton	35.00
Middlings, per ton	30.00@32.50
Bran, per ton	27.50@30.00
Ground Feed, per ton	40.00
Oil Cake, per ton	33.00@40.00
Corn, whole	50.00
" cracked	50.00
Cornmeal, per 100 lbs. Canadian	2.50
Oatmeal	4.50@4.75
Beans, large white, per 100 lbs	5.00
" small " "	5.00
" Bayo "	5.50
Potatoes (island), per ton	25.00
Potatoes, New, per lb	1½
Tomatoes, per lb	7
Onions, new, per lb	4
Hay, baled, per ton	20.00
Squash, per lb	2
Straw, per bale	1@1.25
Beets, per lb	1
Carrots, per lb	2
Garlic, per lb	
Cucumbers, per doz	50
Apples, New, per box	1.50
Apples per lb	3
Plums, per lb	5
Oranges, per case	3.75, 4.50@6.00
Peaches, per lb	10
Gooseberries, per lb	
Lemons, California, per case	4.50 @ 6.00
" Sicily, per case	
Green peppers, per lb	12½
Peas, green, per lb	5
Beans, 3 lbs	10
Beans, green, per lb	
Cauliflowers, per doz	60
Eggs, Island, per dozen	35@40
" Imported, "	25
Butter, roll, Island, per lb	32½ @ 37½
" " fresh, per lb	35
" California, per roll	60
Cheese, Canadian per lb., retail	18 @ 20
" California "	20
Hams, American "	18@20
Bacon, American, per lb	16 to 20
" Rolled "	14½–16
Shoulders, per lb	12½–13½
Lard "	15@20
Meats—Beef "	10@18
Sides "	8½@12
Mutton, per lb	10@18
Lamb, forequarter	1.25
" hindquarter	1.50@1.75
Pork, fresh "	15@18
Veal, dressed, per lb	15@18
Venison "	12½
Tallow "	5@6
Chickens, each	1.00@1.50
Teal, per brace	40
Grouse "	1.00
Quail, per doz	2.40
Beef cattle	4½@5
Sheep "	5@6
Hogs "	8 @ 9
Calves "	7@8
Hides "	6@8½
Skins, sheep, each	25@50
Calf "	——
Fish—Salmon, per lb	8
Cohoe "	8
Cod "	3 lb. for 25c
Black Cod, each	1.00
Halibut, "	10
Miscellaneous "	8
Sturgeon "	5
Kippered Salmon "	15
Smoked Salmon "	15
Flounders "	8
Smelts "	10

Mrs. Livermore graduated from this year's class at Chatauqua, having read for the four years' course. She graduated with credit and was the orator of her class. She says that she is very proud of her new honors, and that as Chatauqua has now a president and professor from the leading universities, this is the best sort of university extension.

Lithographing and job printing at the COLONIST office.

A QUAKER CITY LEGEND.

The Sleepy Hollow Tradition Cannot Compare with It.

An Indian Cave on the Wissahickon the Abode of a Phantom Horseman Who Carried His Head in His Hand.

Many years ago, when Philadelphia was yet young, and before Fairmount park was brought to its present state of perfection, there was in the southern portion of Wissahickon, near the river drive, a cave, called Indian cave, long since deserted, which was supposed at one time to have been the rendezvous of some of these warlike people. Various stories had been whispered about by the more superstitious of the people in the vicinity to the effect that a man supposed to have been murdered there long ago had been seen by several belated travelers to rise suddenly out of the cave, mounted on a black steed, and pursue the frightened narrators for a considerable distance and then vanish as suddenly as it had appeared, says the Philadelphia Times.

Some distance north of this cave there lived a man named Richard Ashly, whose beautiful and accomplished daughter had suitors galore from all parts of our Quaker City. Among these was a man named George Royal, who did not meet with much favor in the eyes of his adored one, but who, nevertheless, continued to pay the most assiduous attention to the young lady, much to her displeasure and the utter disgust of his numerous rivals. His most bitter opponent was John Coleman, who openly expressed the utmost contempt for George, and vowed to execute a whole catalogue of tragedies if that young gentleman did not cease his nightly transits over Girard avenue bridge toward Wissahickon. But George paid no attention to all these threats, and every available evening found him at the Ashly homestead, where joining the fireside group he listened to the most extravagant ghost stories, among the most important of which was that of the Indian cave a few rods below the house.

But all this did not abate the ardor of the young suitor, and one particular evening he decided to pop the all-important question and risk the chance of acceptance, as he could not possibly endure further suspense in the matter. When an opportunity came he broached the subject with as much elegance and delicacy as he could muster to the object of his adoration, but received a rather flat refusal from the lady referred to, which so incensed our young hero that he abruptly left the house, and, mounting his horse, immediately started for home. His anger, however, did not prevent him from feeling somewhat scared at some unusual noises among the trees on the roadside, and his fear increased as he approached the cave.

When that point was reached he saw a dark object emerge suddenly from some bushes near by which looked like a large black horse, and on it the very identical rider that he had often heard of at the Ashly house. The sight made him fairly sick. He felt each and every hair of his head rise suddenly upward, and a very chilly sensation took possession of his whole being as the apparition came prancing toward him. His horse shied violently and it was with the greatest difficulty that the animal could be induced to start forward.

When he finally got his horse started at a terrific gallop he looked back and saw to his great consternation the phantom horse and rider rapidly pursuing him and almost at his heels. He whipped up his horse in a vain endeavor to outstrip the speed of his mysterious pursuer and reach Philadelpha unharmed. When he reached the brow of a hill and looked back he saw for an instant the figures of a horse and rider clearely outlined against the sky. Horrors! he was headless and carrying his head in his hand. The cold sweat stood out on his forehead in great drops and his poor horse was giving out. If I could only keep ahead, he thought, until I reach the bridge I should then be comparatively safe, for, as it is used to a great extent for travel, the spirit, spook, or whatever it may be would be very apt to disappear.

So on he dashed, and finally when the bridge was gained he turned to see his terrible pursuer disappear amid fire and brimstone, but instead the rider raised the frightful head which he had carried and aimed it directly at that of our young hero. George tried to dodge the blow, but it was of no use. The horrid missile struck him and he fell from his horse, badly stunned, just as the phantom horse and its strange rider dashed past him.

The next day, as George did not put in an appearance, his Philadelphia friends started out to hunt him up and found his horse quietly grazing on the roadside, near the bridge, while not far away lay an old crushed squash, all that was left to tell the tale. Later on John Coleman married Miss Ashly, and when people speak of the phantom that chased George Royal out of town he laughs immoderately and his friends say, with a wink, that he could explain matters if he wanted to.

French Officers Study German.

Professorships of the German language were estabished in all the French military schools immediately after the Franco-Prussian war, and of late years French ministers of war have been wont to tell how wonderfully well all French officers knew the tongue of the neighbor beyond the Vosges. A few weeks ago, however, when the Russian Lieut. Winter, who speaks only German and Russian, walked into Paris at the close of his long tramp from St. Petersburg, not a single French officer able to converse fluently with him could be found in the French capital. The military professorship had afforded all officers an opportunity to learn to read German. Only a few, however, had profited from the opportunity. The speaking of the language, although the only acquirement of importance in case of war, had been entirely neglected.

AT AN "OLD HOSS" SALE.

Some of the Queer Things Bought and the Buyers Sold.

An "old hoss" sale is a funny sight. It is a kind of lottery after all, and to what extremities the followers of the fickle goddess of chance will go is shown with many striking incidents. The various express companies, at stated periods during the year, sell the unclaimed packages that have accumulated in their offices. All day an east Washington street auction-room has been crowded with men, women, old and young, eager bidders at the so-called "old hoss" sale, says the Philadelphia Call. Packages, bundles and trunks of every description were brought forward by the voluble auctioneer. "Here is a trunk," said he "that may contain silk dresses." A man paid a big round dollar for it. Opening it he found a lot of old calico dresses and aprons. One man paid 25 cents for a small keg labled "handle with care." Dynamite? He thought so. Cautiously, in a back room, it was opened. It contained axle grease. A "culled gem'man" paid $1 for a trunk filled with air.

A dude secured a package with a Bible inside the wrapper for 20 cents. A gentleman with a shining silk "tile" and wearing a "creased" pair of trousers paid $1.85 for a package containing a pair of overalls. For 25 cents a man got a miniature sewing machine, and a lady paid 20 cents for a box containing a dude's laundry—shirts, collars, cuffs, etc. One fellow bought a package of four water vanes and thought they were some new-fangled bric-a-brac. A colored girl secured a package of jewelry for 25 cents, just what she wanted. A man with one eye got a box of spectacles. A carpenter secured a package of blacksmith's tools. One fellow, who said he didn't smoke, purchased a large case of "red letter smoking tobacco" for $1.05. A colored man got a trunk full of dishes for $1.30, and a lady buyer found a "governor" for an engine in the package she opened. A young man paid 10 cents for a tintype of an old lady with two grandchildren about her lap—a photograph of a dear relative had gone astray. A young lady secured a package of gentlemen's socks, and a boy bought an immense iron pulley for 15 cents.

This "sight unseen" misfit sale continued hour after hour, and as the packages were opened by the buyers there were great surprises, laughter and guying. Every class of people was represented, and a man remarked on leaving, after the sale closed: "I have laughed more here to-day than I ever did before in all my life."

APRIL FOOLED.

The Mortifying Experience of a Traveler in Spain.

A traveler is likely to be seriously gulled by the practical jokes of foreign countries. With the witticisms of his native land, to which he is accustomed, he can contend, but there is an alarming element of the unexpected in those of other races, writes Irving Montagu, in "Wanderings of a War Artist:"

One evening I met two very fascinating Spanish girls in a quiet quarter of Irun, one of whom, being a blonde, was enveloped in a white mantilla.

It being customary on meeting a white mantilla to extend her somewhat similar homage to that paid to royalty, I raised my hat, and stepped on one side to allow the couple to pass, when, in doing so, I saw, to my horror, by the light of the moon, that they were followed closely by a grim and grotesque reptile, half lizard, half frog, which, with a series of spasmodic bounds, was making directly for their heels.

O, the horrid beast, the indescribable monstrosity! To rush forward and trample on the uncanny thing was the work of a moment.

I was dumfounded; my exploit of heroism, far from inducing the gratitude I expected, was immediately followed by roars of laughter, the merry ring of which reverberated on the still night air.

"Unconscionable fool" does not express the littleness I felt, as I was subjected to the ridicule of those wily damsels, and if a man is capable of that becoming peculiarity, I must have blushed scarlet.

I had trodden on El drap—a piece of cloth cut into the semblance of some monstrous lizard, and attached by a thread to the skirt of the maiden, so that, by certain dexterous movements and hitches, it could be made to leap after her as she hurried along. It was the Basque equivalent for the old English jokes practiced on the first of April.

How to Breathe Properly.

In all the various systems of physical culture now in vogue the greatest importance is attached to taking the breath properly. The breathing should be slow and deep, six breaths a minute being a safe average. There is still a difference of opinion in respect to the relative value of abdominal and chest breathing, and each system has its advantages. One of the best exercises for increasing the capacity of the lungs is to draw a full breath very slowly and through the nose. Keep the lungs inflated as long as possible and then expel the air suddenly through the mouth and repeat the process. Care should be taken not to try to make the period of holding the breath too long at the start; the more gradually the power of doing this is attained, the better will be the permanent results. There are many breathing exercises, and one of the best is the taking of a deep breath and swinging the arms, first one then the other and finally both, while the breath is inhaled. Excessive practice of any system should be avoided and the golden rule of taking moderate and judicious exercise should be observed.

Kansas and Greenland Houses.

The sod house on the Kansas frontier and the dwelling of a Greenland Eskimo are very much alike, about the only difference being an overground burrow in the home of the Eskimo. All Greenland houses are of the same size, face the same way, and are built of the same material—layers of rough granite, sod, and mortar.

RAILWAYS.

Esquimalt & Nanaimo R'y

TIME TABLE No. 14.

To take effect at 8.00 a.m. on Saturday May 9th, 1891. Trains run on Pacific Standard Time.

GOING SOUTH. READ UP.	No. 1 Passenger Daily.	No. 3 Passenger Saturdays and Sundays.	Miles from Wellington	STATIONS.	Miles from Victoria	GOING NORTH. READ DOWN.	No. 2 Passenger Daily.	No. 4 Passenger Saturdays and Sundays.
	Ar 12.24	Ar 6.00	73	VICTORIA	1		Lv 8.00	Lv 3.30
	" 12.30	" 6.05	71	RUSKIN	3		" 8.04	" 3.34
	" 12.40	" 6.14	67	SHAWNIGAN LKE	7		" 8.20	" 3.50
	" 12.45	" 6.19	65	COBBLE HILL	9		" 8.25	" 3.55
	" 12.50	" 6.24	62	GLENORA	12		" 8.34	" 4.04
	" 12.57	" 6.31	57	KOKSILAH	17		" 8.47	" 4.17
	" 1.07	" 6.41	49	DUNCAN'S	25		" 9.07	" 4.37
	" 1.19	" 6.53	38	QUAMICHAN	36		" 9.19	" 4.49
	" 1.27	" 7.01	30	COWICHAN	44		" 9.27	" 4.57
	" 1.37	" 7.11	20	CHEMAINUS	54		" 9.37	" 5.07
	" 2.00	" 7.35	6	NANAIMO	68		" 10.00	" 5.30
	Ar 2.15	Ar 7.50	0	WELLINGTON	73		Lv 9.45	Lv 5.15

On Saturdays and Sundays

Return Tickets will be issued between all points for a single fare, good for return not later than Monday.

Return Tickets for one and a half ordinary fare may be purchased daily to all points, good for three days, including day of issue.

No Return Tickets issued for a Single Fare, where such fare is twenty-five cents. Through rates between Victoria & Comox.

A. DUNSMUIR, President. JOSEPH HUNTER, Gen'l Supt.
H. K. PRIOR, Gen. Freight and Passenger Agt
my29

From Terminal or Interior Points the

Northern Pacific Railroad

Is the line to take

To all Points East and South.

It is the Dining Car Route. It runs through Vestibuled trains every day in the year to

ST. PAUL and CHICAGO

(NO CHANGE OF CARS)

Composed of Dining Cars unsurpassed, Pullman Drawing Room Sleepers. Of Latest Equipment.

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Best that can be constructed and in which accommodations are both Free and furnished for holders of First or Second Class Tickets, and

Elegant Day Coaches.

A continuous line connecting with all lines, affording direct and uninterrupted service.

Pullman Sleeper reservations can be secured in advance through any agent of the road.

THROUGH TICKETS To and from all Points in America, England and Europe can be purchased at any ticket office of this Company.

For full information concerning rates, time of trains, routes and other details furnished on application to any agent, or

E. E. BLACKWOOD, Freight and Ticket Agent, 82 Gov't St., cor. Bastion, Victoria.
A. D. CHARLTON, Ass't Gen. Pass. Agt. 121 First st., corner Washington, Portland, Or.
feb11

CANADIAN PACIFIC NAVIGATION COMPANY, (Limited.)

Time Table No. 14, takes effect June 23, 1891.

Vancouver Route:
Victoria to Vancouver—Daily, except Monday at 2 o'clock, a.m.
Vancouver to Victoria—Daily, except Monday at 13 o'clock or on arrival of C. P. R. No. 1 train.

New Westminster Route:
LEAVE VICTORIA for New Westminster Ladner's Land'g and Lulu Island—Sunday at 23 o'clock. Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 o'clock. (Sunday's steamer to New Westminster connects with C. P. R train No. 2 going east Monday.)
For Plumper Pass—Wednesdays and Fridays at 7 o'clock.
For Moresby Island—Friday at 7 o'clock.
LEAVE NEW WESTMINSTER for Victoria—Monday at 13 o'clock; Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.
For Plumper Pass—Saturday at 7 o'clock.

Fraser River Route:
Steamers leave New Westminster for CHILLIWHACK and Way Landings every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7 o'clock.

Northern Route:
Steamships of this Co. will leave for Fort Simpson and intermediate ports on the FIRST and FIFTEENTH of each month When sufficient inducements offer will extend trips to West Coast points and Queen Charlotte Islands.

Barclay Sound Route:
Steamer MAUDE leaves Victoria for Alberni and Sound ports the 27th of each month.

Bute Inlet Route:
Steamer RAINBOW leaves every Friday for Cowichan, New Westminster, Burrard Inlet, Bute Inlet and way ports.

The Company reserves the right of changing this Time Table at any time without notification. Steamers leave by Standard time.

JOHN IRVING, Manager.
G. A. CARLETON, General Agent. 1y2

WANTED—A duly qualified Surgeon, to take charge of the Royal Hospital, Cariboo, salary $2,000 per annum. Must be registered in the province. Duties to commence December 1st, 1891. Particulars, terms of agreement, etc., to be had on application; all applications for the position must be in on or before October 22nd, 1891, addressed to

JAS. STONE,
Secy. of Trustees.
Barkerville, B.C., Sept. 3rd, 1891. se 11-w

LYON & HEALY
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