# THE DAILY TIMES

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## The Weekly Times

Victoria, Friday, April 28, 1893.

ALL FOR THE RED PARLOR.

Minister Foster, Minister Bowell and Comptroller Wallace will start off next week on that investigation which the government last session promised would be undertaken as a preliminary to tariff reform. It was generally felt at the time that this promise was intended merely as a sort of soothing draught; the government's own supporters were beginning to clamor, and something had to be done to quiet them. The Dominion government's tariff revision promise was in fact very much like the Davie government's redistribution promise-a device for the temporary suppression of discontent. The modus operandi certainly gives strength to this view. It is to consist in the "private and confidential" Interviewing of manufacturers and representatives of "infant industries" now nurtured by the tariff. These beneficiaries of the protection iniquity are to be asked to whisper into the ministerial ear a statement of how much reduction they will stand; the greatest care is to be taken his word. Far be it from me to stand; the greatest care is to be taken that the interchange of views may not by accident be made public. The ministerial—manufacturer combination evisions as good as his word. Far be it from me to cast the slightest doubt on Sir John's sincerity. (Laughter.) He did, oh, yes; he did amend the tariff—he took two sterial-manufacturer combination evidently hopes by this means to satisfy the rapidly growing demand for tariff reform without taking away very much of the manufacturer's power to fleece the consumer. There is little need to point out what sort of tariff revision we may expect from this mode of procedure. The tariff will still be a Red Parlor tariff; it will have as its basic principle the enrichment of the protected manufacturer, not the raising of a revenue in the most equitable and least burdensome manner. Those who' have any desire to see a real reform in Dominion taxation will do well to build no hopes on this ministerial investigation of the subject. The government cannot afford to offend the Red Parlor.

McCARTHY AND THE N. P.

Dalton McCarthy has become a seriously disturbing element, in the view of his former political friends. Conservative papers and Conservative leaders have been paying a great deal of attention to him since the great demonstration in his honor last week in Toronto. His utterances on the Manitoba school question are said to be calculated to do serious injury to confederation; and his attack on the N. P. is that of one who would ruin Canadian industries. Thus have these one-time friends fallen out completely, and Mr. McCarthy must be prepared to fight for his political existence against men who were once proud to number him as one of themselves. It is not surprising to find the government crowd perturbed over Mr. McCarthy's attack on the fiscal policy which he formerly supported. The criticism was a severe one, and is certain to assist in making enemies for the N. P. In view of the interest taken in the question of tariff reform and the interest taken in Mr. McCarthy's attitude, it may be allowed us to present the following liberal quotation from his speech:

I believe—and my investigation has proved it—that there is hardly a large industry in this Dominion to-day that has not formed a combination by which the output is regulated and the price determined. What is the meaning of If there is only one cotton factory in Canada and you pass a law that no cotton goods are to be imported into Camada, the managers of that cotton factory will simply say: "We will make just as much as the people want and will charge just as much as we choose." Nothing can regulate the price except the law of supply and demand. If you fix the supply—and you have also the power to fix the price—then it is the manufacturer and not the consumer who determines that rate. We have on who determines that rate. We have on an average a tariff of 35 per cent. It goes up at times and on occasions, with reference to some articles, away yond that. The poor man's wall-paper is up about 150 per cent. The iron without which it is almost impossible for a man to do a single thing—have a duty on them of about 50 or 60 per cent. Do you realize what that is? Do you realize, if you buy an article worth \$10 that \$4 is added to the price by reason of this protective policy? The goods that are made in the country are either 30 per cent. dearer or they are 30 per cent less valuable; and I venture to say I can prove it if you give me a jury. (Laughter and applause.) Do you realize what this means? You know that you pay at Nanaimo decided not to place a candidate in the field in Vancouver district. This was perhaps the wisest conclusion they could have reached, until the mite.

\$20,000,000 taxes, and you have got to pay them; but do you know that you are paying three times \$20,000,000 which does not go into the treasury, but which goes into the pockets of the manuwhich goes into the pockets of the manufacturers? (Hear, hear.) Do you know that these establishments have made what we call combinations, or, to use the American term, "combines"? Do you know that the whole of the cotton industry of this country is a combination by which this mill is to manufacture so many pieces and that mill so many pieces; the price is fixed, and that price Well, I don't know how it goes to bene-Well, I don't know how it goes to benefit you or me that you are paying about \$35 duty on exery \$100 worth of goods you buy. Tell me how it benefits you? If you are paying \$135 for what you ought to get for \$100, tell me what you are getting back for your \$35. Because, if you cannot tell me that I do not know how it benefits you. Then, if you cannot that to all the commodities of you apply that to all the commodities of life you will see that the time has come for a reconsideration. But why am I arguing it, sir? Who says the contrary? The government admits the rest in this country, and that man would be a fool who did not realize and acknowledge it; and on account of that his colleague, the minister of trade and commerce, and his two level-headed and younger colleagues, the controller of customs—(groans and ironical cheers)— and the controller of excise—(laughter) are now at this moment (if their promises are true) investigating the condition of the manufactures of this country with the view of ameliorating the consumers' unfortunate position, with the view, if possible, of cutting down the tariff at the next session. "Well, then," it is said, "why don't you let them do Why are you so persistent? Why you insist on their doing it at one

brethren, perhaps you

do not get our coal oil in

the people of the maritime province

Could any demand be more just?

relief at all with reference to coal of

oil is used at all; though I have

half of the coal oil is consumed,

be a benefit to the farmer to the

not done? It is enough to swear

grievances that the people are

and not much more.

have to use.

fooling the public.

John was not as good as his word. He

promised it would be done, and was it

under. I speak more particularly of the

farmers, for I come from an agricultur-

al constituency, and my interest has

tural implements, whatever it may be,

you will find my words are true—the vast mass of the people of this country

are being taxed now to the tune of 25 or 35 per cent on all the articles they

A great many others than Dalton Mc-

sumer from benefiting by the reduction

in coal oil, just as the maritime pro-

change it makes for the purpose of he-

VANCOUVER DISTRICT.

The Liberals who conferred together

at Nanaimo decided not to place a can-

music hall, or whether as agricul-

But. sir.

farmers have been sore-

tent of \$1 a year. Don't say

the maritime provinces,

Why, sir, I have no faith in their ing it. If you want it done you will have to agitate, and I will tell you why. When the government was formed last November did they ever dream of altering this policy? They knew as much about it then as we do now, be cause the whole census returns were in gated, and nothing was said about Sir John Thompson John Thompson came to the Board of Trade dinner, and began to realize for the first time that public conscience was being aroused, and that the feeling which had carried the Democratic party in the United States was spreading over the border here, and that people were becoming alive to the necessity of a change in the tariff, and he promised to 'lop off the mouldering branches.' But he came to this hall, and to explain his speech he said: "I was misunderstood at the board of trade." Well, of course a man has a right to speak twice if it is an after-dinner speech. (Laughter.) He said: "I am not going to tell you-you, would not expect me to tell you—that I am going to reduce the tar-iff on this article, and that I am going to take the tariff off the other article; but I tell you, as first minister, at the apposition occupied by a member who has proaching session no mind of his own to speak of, but is going to amend the tariff." Parliament willing to take his convictions, ready came; the house met; the whole counmade, from the hands of the Governtry was agog with expectation; the finance minister's budget speech was to ment. be delivered, and you all expected to find that something had been done with the tariff. Well, I am not going to be compelled to take. cents off coal oil! (Laughter.) How did he do it? The duty on coal oil now is cents a gallon; that is 150 per of duty. Ten years ago when we cent of duty.

started with a duty on coal oil it was not half that. Mr. Colby, the man who a more fitting representative. made the great speech on protection, thought 25 per cent. duty was sufficient. It is now about 150 per cent. He said: "We will allow coal oil to come in in tank cars, and it will practically make it cheaper to the consumers by about two cents a gallon." Perhaps you do not take any interest in your maritime care what they pay, but, will you believe it, that when a ministerial member got up in the house of commons and said, "We do not get our coal oil in cars; we get it in ships or vessels, and if you do not allow it to come in in tank vessels as well as cars, you are not giving not know the number of gallons, but they used per capita half as much again as the people in the west. We have as the people in the west. We have more gas and more electric light in Torhave dations when he should be putting on onto: it is not in many houses that coal doubt amongst the poorer people it is used, and it may be a very considerable burden on account of the tariff. But government would not yield one iota. They won't allow it to come in but in Every man who had a manufactory rose up in his place and said it would destroy the shipping of the mari-time province if it were to come in in tanks. But the farmer had been considered. Some one to-night referred to the hayseeds. They had to be consulted, and so they took off the duty on binder twine to the extent of half a shaky as the prices are high. cent, and a gentleman proved it would

platform, without interference of a potrickery therefore prevents the con- liceman.

bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At aruggists or by mail, for 50 cen's. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia. Lyman Sons & Co., Montreal, Wholesale Agents.

The Ontario mammoth cheese had a triumphant progress in Chicago, al-though the car broke down three times under the enormous weight. Professor Robertson has gone to Chicago to instal

no means pleasant to of Mr. Haslam's political princielected by acclamation. A fortnight is much too short a time in which to organize for a fight in Vancouver district, with its great extent and its want of rapid transport facilities. If the movement had commenced earlier there would have been an excellent chance of electing a Liberal candidate; but the combination of circumstances is just up to the high-water mark, and the high-water mark is regulated by a 35 per cent duty? Do you realize that? Have you thought about it? "Oh, but we have the home market; we increase our population; we benefit our country."

Well I don't know how it grees to be not the communication of carcinstances has brought about a different result, no one cause in particular being responsible. The Liberals of the district have at least reaped this benefit from the movement, that they have now an organization ready for the next election and will be prepared for the contest when it comes. They may be quite sure that it is not far off; if Mr. Haslam enjoys his seat in the commons for more than one session we shall be ready to confess ourselves grievously

mistaken. It is too bad that the district should be misrepresented in parliament for even that length of time, but there is comfort in the thought that the period matter requires to be investigated. They have said, and the minister of finance has said—owing, I think, also, to a meeting in this hall—that there was until the might have been longer. The present disappointment will not be wholly eviluate the might have been longer. The present disappointment will not be wholly eviluate the meeting in this hall—that there was until the might have been longer. The present disappointment will not be wholly eviluate the meeting in this hall—that there was until the might have been longer. The present disappointment will not be wholly eviluate the meeting in this hall—that there was until the minister of finance and the minister of finance has said—owing. I think, also, to a meeting in this hall—that there was until the minister of finance and the minister of finance has said—owing. I think, also, to a meeting in this hall—that there was until the minister of finance has said—owing. I think also, to a meeting in this hall—that there was until the minister of finance has said—owing and the minister of finance has a meeting in this hall—that there was until the minister of finance has a meeting in this hall—that there was until the minister of finance has a meeting in this hall—that there was until the minister of finance has a meeting in this hall—that there was until the minister of finance has a meeting in this hall—that there was until the minister of finance has a meeting in this hall—that there was until the minister of finance has a meeting in this hall be meeting in this hall be meeting in the minister of finance has a meeting in this hall be meeting in the minister of finance has a meeting in this hall be meeting in this hall be meeting in the minister of finance has a meeting in this hall be meeting in the minister of finance has a meeting in the minister of finance has a meeting in the minister of finance has a meeting in the minister might have been longer. The present Liberals of the district to organize and carry on a determined campaign from this time forth. The public meeting at Nanaimo had

at least one good result when it brought forth a detailed confession of political faith from Mr. Haslam. He was apparently ready to avoid this if something had not been done to extract his views. To any person who heard Mr. Haslam's speech, or has read the report of it, his description of himself as a "Liberal" Conservative must appear irresistibly funny. "Mossback" Conservative would have been a much more accurate phrase. He confessed that he was not "well posted" in Canadian politics, but his confession was quite unnecessary, for any person at all conversant with Canadian politics knows that the benighted protectionism whch finds favor with Mr. Haslam has been practically abandoned by eastern Conservatves. Mr. Haslam still prepared to swallow the N. P. in all ts naseousness, apparently in complete ignorance of the fact that the Government is casting about for means to render the dose less disagreeable to the eastern stomach. It is rather hard that a community in the supposedly progressive west should be represented by a man who so frankly confesses himself "back number." However, there is left to us the consoling thought that while Mr. Haslam is quite ready to stand by the N. P. in its present shape, if asked to do so by the Government, he will be equally ready to hold up both hands for a change if the Government proposes one. That is the advantageous

It will no doubt afford the people of Vancouver district much entertainment, if not profit, to watch Mr. Haslam's efforts to keep square at once with his present belief and with the altered position which the men at Ottawa will In the meantime they can, with much advantage to themselves, to the province and to the country at large, take steps to secure

Some pretty specimens of architecture, says an exchange, are going up and also down in Chicago, near the World's Fair grounds. These structures are built for the occasion on collapsible principles as if they were intended to be carried away when the guests depart. The misfortune is that some of them may double up inconveniently while the guests are inside. There is also the extra danger of fire in the rattle-trap creations put up in a hurry. The Chicago bricklayer is putting in his round of hours with tremendous energy at this moment, and it is a pity he should sometimes go back to his founthe roof. One huge hotel the other day gave a wobble of its own accord, and went into a chaos of bricks, but most considerately it postponed action until 53 workmen had departed, and even the proprietor and also the architect were dealt with mercifully. Naturally the Chicago papers do not like allusions to building shams. It is the one city where all the building laws are complied with, all the streets are clean and well swept, and all is done to make the visitor feel he ought to have been born there. The visitor to Chicago will find a good many of the buildings as

While Hon Mackenzie Bowell was addressing a political campaign meeting in Kingston last year a Reform lawyer, named Robert Shaw, interrupted him to ask some awkward questions. The Minister did not care about answering, and when Mr. Shaw persisted in putting his question a policely pressed—though you have your mu-sic hall—it comes out of the pockets of my constituents. Whether you take it man placed him under arrest. Mr. Shaw resented this treatment and brought suit for damages against the policeman and the city. The case was decided a few days ago, the plaintiff being awarded \$25 damages against the officer but nothing as against the city. Chief Justice Armour ruled that, not only had the policeman no right to arrest Snaw, but Carthy will look with suspicion on the that he had no right as a policeman, government's tariff reform scheme. We to be present at the meeting at all. wish to commend to the attention of This is an important ruling, and the Victorians that part of the speech case generally will have a direct bearing which related to coal oil. As they on the methods of conducting public well know, this city and all Vancouver meetings. It is apparent, at all events, Island are in the same position as the that any man in the audience has the maritime provinces; the coal oil must be right to "heckle" the speaker on the brought in vessels. The government's

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

vince consumer is prevented. In like SYMPTOMS-Moisture: intense itchin and Stanforms—moustare, intense itenin and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and manner the government will endeavor very earnestly to nullify every tariff

## der the present circumstances, though ENGLISH VILLAGES AND FOLK

Beautiful Pen Pictures of Scenes in the Old Land.

WONDROUS JOURNEYINGS IN THE PAST

Pages of History Reopened and The Immortals Brought From Wraithland to Walk Beside You Where They Once Dwelt-A Poet's Pictures of Rural England.

London, April 10, 1893.-In my pre-

ceding article on English villages and their folk, I gave some account of seven English villages, and these in merest outline. Seven hundred is truly nearer the number I have personally visited. Each one could furnish through leisurefor brush or pen, abundant material for a winsome volume. Some writers would have us believe that English villages were things of the past; that rural England had con ly gone to decay; that the smoke of factory-stacks hung like a pall over the remains of all that is mellow and old and good; that the thunders of the mills had drowned all the dear old country sounds; that commercial England with hard and cruel hand had effaced almost the last vestige of the erst sweet and charming countrysides; and that brick and iron, stone and steel, coal and Brummagem, varied now and then by nobleman's demesne or gentleman's seat were the characteristic features of an English landscape.

As goodly a proportion of English as American people have come to accept this as true. But it is astoundingly false, as any one who will really saunter, not rush, about England may know. Books are largely responsible for this. English fiction, like American fiction of from a half century to a century ago was replete with pictures of village life and character. When Charlotte Bronte laid down her pen, and the labor of Seorge Eliot-who was to the early Victorian age, at least in degree, what Shakespeare was to the Elizabethan was done, mastership in this school of delineation seemed to cease. Neither America nor England has ince produced a lasting work of fiction

upon rural scenes and lowly folk. Novlists have swallowed in altrusism, psychological phenomena, subtleties crime and its detection, hideous salacousness, positive and comparative religion, the heroics of agnosticism and inidelity and in the shredded and bedraggled warp and woof of ultra intense metropolitan, life. So those who metropolitan life. So those who rely on intelligent fiction to reflect realhave felt that the English village

and its folk had surely passed away.

Again, the great world of activities has come constantly to intelligent attention, through the press, the reviews and through statistical volumes, largely to the exclusion of the great underlying world of fact and sentiment. In Amer ica the stupendous affairs and progress of our large cities have almost obliter ated the memory of some of the sweetest old nooks in the world-the historic and beautiful hamlets of New England. of the eastern and even of the southern and middle states. Yet they are all just they once were, prettier and tenderer for their pensiveness and increasing age. Here, similarly, everything is London, Leeds, Birmingham, Manchester, Liverpool, Hull, and that host of prac-Birmingham, Manchester,

the English commercial mind have heard for a quarter of a century of naught else than their ingots and spindpottery and looms, fabrics and ships, lock-outs and walk-outs, depression and expansion and their tremendous trade superatives of every hard and harassing description.

But the material and literary fact still remains that all the thousands of nt English villages, and with not a half hundred exceptions, are here just as they were at the beginning of the century, and just as we have pored over them in the best old works of English fiction. Not only this, but hundreds of modern villages with winsome olden architecture in the habilament of Elizabethan and even earlier Tudor times. enriched with luxurious parking and intelligent floriculture, and windows filled ruddy English faces, have been added to the mossier olden stock Even in the congested districts of Lancashire, Yorkshire, northern War-wickshire, Staffordshire and Shropshire,

not an ancient village has passed from sight, save where a town or city has grown within or around it; and, actory towns are so thick that clusters chimney-stacks crowd every acre of the horizon like giant spears above some mighty encircling camp, there between stand the ancient hamlets, more witching for the grimy fellowship of trade; and endless soluce to eye and theart of those who ceaseless toil.

Therefore when the lively American who "does" England in a week tells us that the rural England of literature is no more, he tells us what perhaps some Hyde Park orator, railway station porter or travelling salesman has told him, but still something which he not know; and when the London liter-

magazine article or smart review, he commits for a needed stipend of ten or twenty pounds little short of literary Such as these and better still all those who love the truly beautiful and winsomely picturesque in any land, without seeking Quixotic quests among political and social problems, should certainly pass at least one summer among the English villages. Hundreds can und even along the lines of railway. Leaving these at any station, by coach, by trap, upon bicycle, or more advantageously and fuller of elation than all, on your own good legs, every fine cld

ary dilettante falls upon and disposes

rural England in a single breezy

hedge-bordered highway will furnish you an astounding revolution in every half-day's drive or-walk. What wondrous journeyings into the past are thus afforded. What splendid of history are thus re-opened-for it has been in and about English villages rather than in towns that English history has been made. What challenges prompted to the great and the immortal to come from their wraithlands and walk beside you where they once dwelt. And how you find that al knew of books has inexpressibly lacked in the true color and feeling until you thus wed presence and actuality with

the toneless tale of words!

The wealth of number of these olden villages in Kent alone would confound the Dryasdusts and the iconoclasts of rural England. It is with a thrill lelight that you wander through Saltwood, peeping out between leafy hills upon the glorious sea; Lyminge, mossy and still beside the most ancient of southern Kent, so ancient that in its walls are actually seen every specimen of ecclesiastical architecture from Saxon to Perpendicular, so ancient still that St. Edilberga, one of its patron saints and daughter of the Saxon king Ethelbert, who reigned more than 1000 years ago, lies buried within; Erith with its nique old houses, its winding lanes of green, banks of chalk, shadowy combs and tender uplands; Cobham, leafiest, snuggest and prettiest of all Kentish villages, with its lordly park, its stately-towered church and brasses of 600 years in memory of the noble Cobhams, and its "Leather Bottle" inn made famous in the immortal pages of Pickwick; beautiful old Shorne, girded with massive elms and richest orchard bloom, and Chertsey, but nine miles distant an hundred more, set along the lane-girt downs, clustering in woody nestling among the Kentish and hop-gardens, with their rows of cot-tages with white-washed walls, deriner windows, thatched roofs and garden fronts each a maze of fuerbias, pinks, carnations and roses; and all of them from an hundred to a thousand years

Who is there to fitly describe or paint the droning old villages of that curious English region variously known as the "Norfolk Broads," "The Broad Disrict" and the "Norfolk and Suffolk Fens," where, as at Dilham and Ruston, many an old daub-and-wattle cottage may still be seen? It is a land of lagoons; of grassy dykes; of ghostly windmills as huge and as numerous as windmills as huge and as numerous as in Holland; of rich and low lying farm steadings interspersed by "broads" of sedgy, shallow lakes; of mighty herds of cattle and sheep; of duck, widgeon, mallard and coot; of picturesque inn-of-call half hidden among copses of willows; of ruined castles, abbeys and priories whose ancient moats are now serving as market-gardeners' canals; of gray old hamlets set about with clumps of pollard oaks; and of a peasantry as simple, brave and true as in good old Sir John Fastolf's days—not Shake. speare's unctious knave of the "Merry Wives," but of the real Fastolf who valorously fought the Battle of Herrings and soundly drubbed the French. The eventide pictures from some of these old waterside hamlet porches are worthy the brush of a Turner or a Millet. As the sun goes down in forests of waving reeds, it flames the thatches of hamlets on opposite shore, weirdly lights the arms of the spectral windwills, brings to a looming peganess. windmills, brings to a looming nearness the grim Norman towers of far olden churches, or gilds the ivied top of some medieval ruin as with gold. As it sinks from sight the waters of the Broads are for a moment purple, then pitchy black, when instantly the stars are shin-ing in the depths above and from the waters beneath with a shimmering lustre enveloping all. Then the songs and chirps of myriad insects; the whirr and splash of late-homing water-fowl; and the witching, whispered soughing of the breeze in the rushes and the reeds.

Up in Cumberland and West moreland. what loving wraiths of memory are conjured when basking in the glowing beau-ter of slampherous, verdure-clad, blossombowered Keswick, Grasmere, Rydal, Amoleside, and Bowness! Here in Keswick town dwelt and sang, and lies buried in Crossthwaite churchyard, near the muchurings of the Greta he so loved, that high-souled poet of pensive remembrance and meditative calm, Robert Southey. Here, too, the unhappy Coleridge passed the most fruitful, though still the most miserable years of his baleful slavery to a deadly drug; and with his girl-wife, Harriet, Shelley knew the only happy hours of his unfortunate life. In ancient Grasmere Grasmere of ancient "rush-bearing" fame; Grasmere with perhaps the oldest and certainly the quaintest church in England; Grasmere where the brave old dame roundly walloped Prince of Wales for "harrying" sheep; Thomas De Quincey lived in his fream-life madness; and, at St. wald's churchyard Hartley Coleridge and William Wordsworth, beside the beauteous Rothay, which, leaping from equestering meadows, gives back along the old church wall the deathless songs.

That one whose memory gives to the organ-tones of the two cascades of Ry-dal their wondrous heart-thrilling nower, who is first and last when your fancies penetrate the past, is Wordsworth, who the co on Rydal above the hamlet for 40 sunlit years. Stundy, iconclastic, yet true and practically Christian if still heretic, Harriet Martineau stands bright and clear in the picture among the blossoms of songful Ambleside. Christopher North, with his huge frame and face, as if the very spirit of the lovely region shone from his kindly eyes, makes those village ways sunnier his strong, sure tread. With him, though later, you will see another one, firm, calm, tender, noble, one who through his labor at Rugby swept forever from the British educational system the rule of brutulity and dread, lofty-souled, noble Dr. Arnold; while old Bowness huddling between the high way and the fell-side is sweeter still because you see through its tiny cottage panes the wraith of good Felicia Hemans, with a tinge of sadness in her

pallid, patient face.
Pleasant indeed is a week's idle loiter-Pleasant indeed is a week's literating among the villages of Surrey. Some of the most picturesque timbered cottages of England can be found among these ancient hamlets. Sleepy old Godalming was once a nest of fullers' Godalming was once a nest of fullers homes, and numbers of these habitations are still in good preservation. At Shere, the former home of the earls of Ormand and the noble house of Audley, and roundabout are wondrously interest ing lanes of cottages. Besides, there are Wonersh, with its fine gables and chimneys and charmingly picturesque old mill houses; Haslemere with its high and graceful chimneys; Chiddingford, where glass was first made in England, with its fine fourteenth century cot-tages and famous old Crown Inn; Witwith its church tower surmo a spire as quaint as that of Stoke which Poges, and its cottages, which are in every artist's sketch book; Alford, most primitive of Surrey villages, with curious ironwork and mouts; and, scores more, winsome old Cranleigh, where, at Baynards, Jane Roper, wife where, at Baynaras, Jane Roper, whe of younger Sir Edward Bray, so long kept the head of her father, ill-fated Sir Thomas More, which was finally deposited in St. Dustans', Canterbury.

You will never heed the passing hours if, afloat upon the Avon, you set out in course, of English willages within the

quest of English villages within the seven shires. The thatches of the ham lets lean everywhere along the Avon almost to the river's brink. have no need for an inn. yoeman companion you will be wel-comed everywhere at night among the village peasantry. By and by you come to the vales of the Cotswolds Then you will see hamlets and villages lotting the valleys, embededd in gar dens, perched upon the heights, in set-tings of lush orchards, waving fields with checkerell lines of hawthern hedges of denser rows of lines, and these in turn backed by banks of forest primeval; all in such droning quiet, ample content and smiling opulence that, full of the winey exultation of it all, again and again irresistibly exclaim "Here is Aready at last!"

In Essex one could wander for a whole summer and never tire of its mossy nooks like Thaxted, with its long straggling street of many-gabled homes, its exquisite church, its strange Moot Hall and its noble relic, Horham Hall Cogshall, with its mouldering abberruins and curious "Woolpack" inn; Saf fron Walden, hot-bed of Essex superstitions, with its ruined castle, wonderfu old houses and antique Sun Inn, which has set the Essex antiquarians endless ly by the ears; Finchingfield, with its jumble of cottages piled one upon another, and its quaint timber-built almshouses, like those of Coventry: St. Osyth with its remarkable church, splendid old priory and marvelously beautiful gate-house; and Little Dunmow, straggling, tiny hamlet that it is, but famous the world over for its olden "Flitch of Baon" prize for conjugal felicity.

And if these were not enough to make

re where the shires of Bucks, Berks At Chertsey, but nine miles distant once famous for its abbey, lived and died the poet Cowley, while Albert author of "Christopher Tadpole, many other charming works of fic was born in the same quaint old lage. Datchet, on the Thames, lage. Datchet, on the Thames a mile from Windsor, has the of a very ancient monastery; while Dat-chet Mead was rendered famous by

Shakespeare in his

"Merry Wives

But four miles distant is and sequestered village of Horton. this, at Berkyn Manor House, Milton, with his father and mother retired from business in and here were written his 'Il Penserero. At old Windsor, miles down the river, is one of the impressive old yew and cypress shade churchyards in England. Its Mor Farm was the hunting seat of Skings. Mrs. Robinson, the auth kings. Mrs. Robinson, the authoress and the unfortunate Perdita, is buried here; and its Beaumont lodge was the former home of Warren Hastings.

Bray is but five miles distant, up
Thames. The "Vilcar of Bray," Symonds, was that spiritually vivacious cleric who changed his religion times, in successive reigns, might die in his 'living.' A field, to the north, near Wilton was the home of Waller, the poet, and Burke, the statesman. Here at Slough two miles to the north, is the house occupied so long by Sir William Her schel, and you will see here a part of his great forty-foot telescope; while miles further, beyond meadows green mestling in clumps of yew and oak, the olden home of the Penns, near which is the mossy old parish church and ham let of Stoke Poges, where was written the purest and sweetest elegy to found in the English tongue.

EDGAR L. WAKEMAN.

PANAMA IN PETTO.

The Nicaragua Canal May Furnish a

Startling Scandal. New York, April 21.-There exciting meeting of the stockholders of the Nicaragua Canal Company yesterday, caused by George C. nployee of the company, who claims represent a vast amount of Eng capital, and who earnestly desires move Warner Miller as president the company, and to have the project

entirely reorganized.

Mr. Knight declared that the money the canal company was being wasted useless salaries and the getting up canal conventions in various the country, which merely junketing expeditions for the According to Knight, through the open company, which trust stock was longed for two years after the should have expired. Warner Miller gally had himself elected president the company. He propose Weed as the successor to company. He proposed Smith tatter, he estimated, would be practice acceptable to the parties because the peculiarity of the happy connection. the peculiarity of the happy connection Weed had with the present administra tion at Washington city. Knight read a scheme for an entirely new canal company, to be organized both under English and American charters, which would

complete the canal.

Mr. Weed rose at the conclusion of Knight's speech and said he had come to the meeting to protest against the use of his name in any way with the movement which Knight said he was engineering. Turning to Knight he said: "Your statements in reference to rpany and its management, every He then pro-develand that are untrue.' tested in the name of Cleveland it needed a man of the President's po-litical faith to present the canal matter to the administration. He denied that Miller had been illegally elected dent of the company, and closed by saying that the American people would ever permit the English government to have a joint interest in the canal.

During Thursday night's gale hailstorm at Kingston, Lester McCrimmon, a sailor on the schooner Fleet-The dredge ving, was lost overboard. Hector was sunk at the dock.



WM. L. DELACEY, ESQ. A prominent lawyer of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., who was in the famous "Fighting Jersey Brigade" under Gen. Phil Kearney, has

used Hood's Sarsaparilla with great benefit Purify Your Blood as a general tonic to cleanse the blood and sharpen the appetite. "It is the best antimalaria remedy," he says, "that I know of." Certainly the cordial endorsement of so prominent a man should convince you that Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence.

#### Mr. Charles F. Drexel, a well known former Spring Medicine

resident of Baltimore, Md., now Deputy City Treasurer of Omaha, Neb., writes that Hood's Sarsaparilla has effected a Phenomenal Cure in the case of his son, who when two years old became afflicted with Malignant Rezema. It first developed in his right Peye, and the discharge from the same caused the whole face on that side to break out that side to break out in a nasty, running sore. The poor little fellow was indeed pittable to look at. Physicians gave him only temporary relief. He almost lost the sight of one eye, and the best oculists in Baltimore failed to benefithim. Finally Mrs. Drexel insisted upon trying Hood's Sarsaparilla and before he had taken half a bottle he looked like another child. The humor entirely disappeared, and His Eyesight was fully Restored. In fact, says Mr. Drexel, "he is the healthiest of our three children,

#### Hood's Sarsaparilla and we feel that too much praise cannot be

given Hood's Sarsaparilla." Try Hood's Pills for Biliousness this spring-

Nanaimo Reform the Genera

AYOR HASLAM'S C

An Active Canvass The Partridge Gone to

tion in Guiana-De dent of New Bru riage of Ferdinan Derby Dead. Nanaimo, April Liberals took place

Hall last evening coming to a decisio of a Liberal candid oppose Mayor Hasla occupied the chair. Mr. W. Roos said after the meeting of that a Liberal candid vote of the people, assured from what Mayor Haslam had votes by the stand plying to Mr. March moved that a Liber

in the field. A. D. Mr. J. Patterson the general ele far distant, but he majority to-ni cided to do. Mr. similar views Mr. A. D. McKen ning a man at an cause Mr. Taytor sup and stigmatised

Liberal party in Br not represented; they were.
D. S. McDonald there was not suff now and election to ent constituencies they waited until they were likely to R. McDonald did Mayor Haslam get an attempt to defer the person who wou should had part of Mr. Hogan stron bringing out of a Mr. Exley—I wo Mayor Haslam "thacquainted with Car was in favor of rithought little diffic with in raising the The chairman ex that it would be wi Liberal party to-ni win the Liberal interest at (Cheers.) Mr. Young endors

the chairman. short and the co so that it would sufficient time to the different towns, and out at this late First it brave. ize, and then work that is done succes not wish to throw subject, but that is w On motion it was ize and the following en: President, W. Ro F. Young; Secretary, After other matters vote of thanks to the outlying districts meeting. The conversazione

house last night in was a great succ A woman was lods with a charge of Her first husband years ago with eigh and about two mont ried to a young ma upon her first hush had her arrested. aired in court to-d

To Quell An Fortress Monroe, as learned late las ish officer that eventually bound to uprising of negroes Taylor, of the gui been shot and badly

Earl Der London, April 21.-y died at 8:30 Frid ingering illness.

Only Partia Minneapolis, Minn fruit commission hor morning. Loss \$40 \$5000. Loss on the

FERDINAND

Union of the Bulga Families By Ma Rome, April 21 Prince Ferdinand Leopold Marie, of and the Princess ter of the Duke brated to-day with and ceremony, and brilliant assemblage, ore, Via Reggio. T monies, the civil an The bride was rol gown of white cord a net-work of the wore a diamond r times encircled her The groom was form, while the bres covered with nearly and decorations, in tion of the order of stowed upon him by
The Prince's mother
mentine, stood by h
ceremony, and in th
ly behind the coupl
minister of Bulgaria
the cabinet, and m the cabinet, and m guished in military At the close of the which was performed of the Greek church fast was served to

garia was toasted i ers.
The groom of to-d son of the late Pris Saxe-Coburg Gotha, Clementine of Orle King Louis Phillipe, ly closely related to of Great Britain an 32 years of age, has married, is extremel speaks seven langua accepted the Bulgari delegates from Sofia. The bride is the d Duke of Parma. Sh age. The wedding w

at which the future